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No. 23.

ONLY GIVE ME JESUS.

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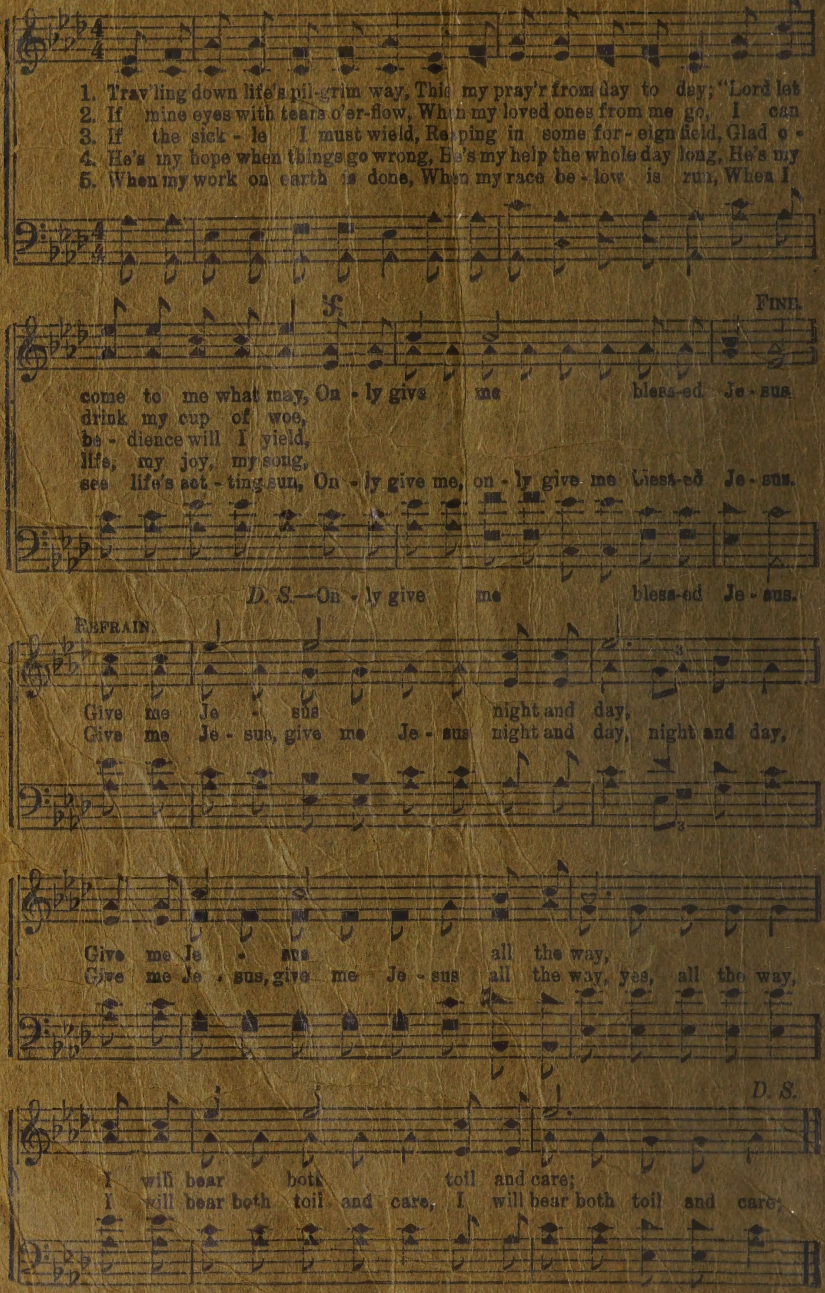
1. Trav'ling down life's pil-grim way, This my pray'r from day to day; "Lord let
2. If mine eyes with tears o'er-flow, When my loved ones from me go, I can
3. If the sick - le I must wield, Reaping in some for - eign field, Glad o -
4. He's my hope when things go wrong, He's my help the whole day long, He's my
5. When my work on earth is done, When my race be - low is run, When I
come to me what may, On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
drink my cup of woe,
be - dience will I yield,
life, my joy, my song,
see life's set - ting sun, On - ly give me, on - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
D. S.—On - ly give me bless-ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
Give me Je - sus night and day,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus night and day, night and day,
Give me Je - sus all the way,
Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus all the way, yes, all the way,
I will bear both toil and care;
I will bear both toil and care, I will bear both toil and care;

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DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. R. E. WINSETT
(Who Fell Asleep in Jesus December 28, 1927)

VOICE of GLORY

In Round and Shaped Notes; Always State Which Wanted

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R. E. WINSETT

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ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO EVANGELISTIC AND REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

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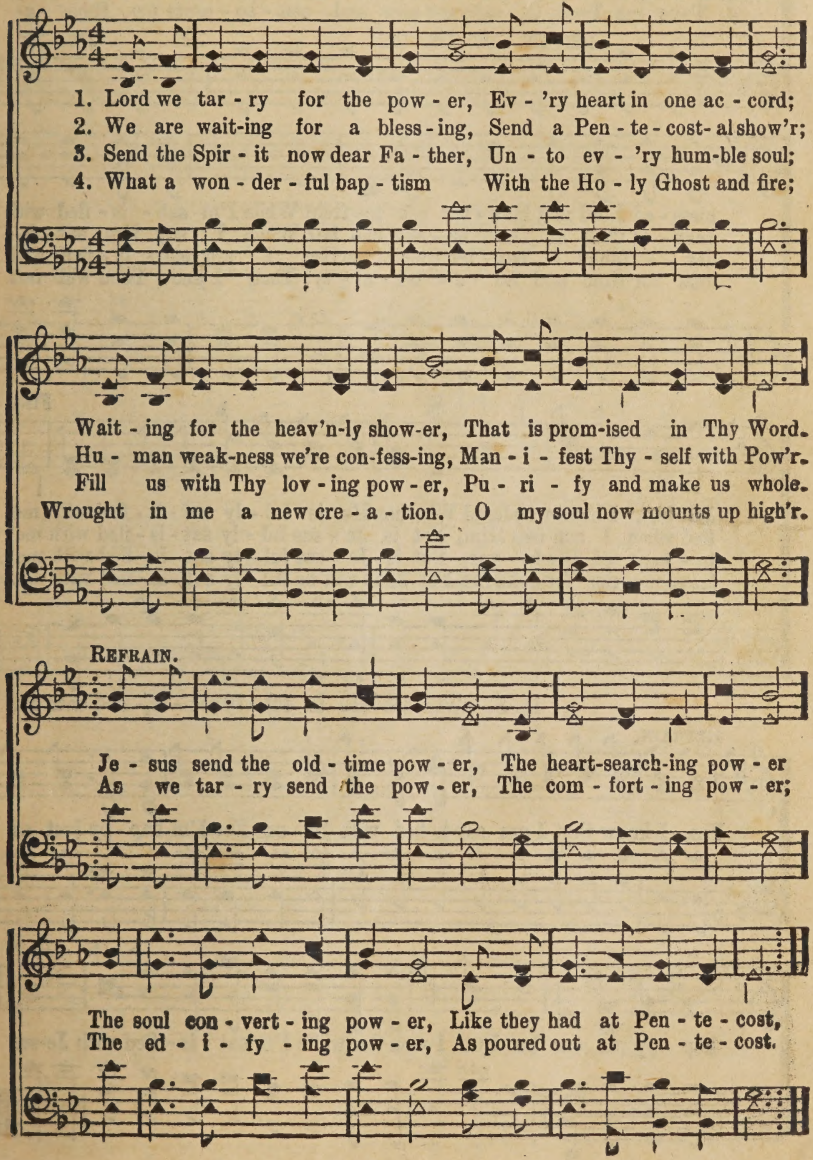
VOICE OF GLORY

Edited and Published by
R. E. WINSETT
Chattanooga, Tennessee

No. 1. Old-Time Power.

R. E. W. 1907. Owned by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark. R. E. Winsett.


1. Lord we tar - ry for the pow - er, Ev - 'ry heart in one ac - cord;
2. We are wait-ing for a bless - ing, Send a Pen - te - cost- al show'r;
3. Send the Spir - it now dear Fa - ther, Un - to ev - 'ry hum-ble soul;
4. What a won - der - ful bap - tism With the Ho - ly Ghost and fire;
Wait - ing for the heav'n-ly show-er, That is prom-ised in Thy Word.
Hu - man weak-ness we're con-fess-ing, Man - i - fest Thy - self with Pow'r.
Fill us with Thy lov - ing pow - er, Pu - ri - fy and make us whole.
Wrought in me a new cre - a - tion. O my soul now mounts up high'r.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus send the old - time pow - er, The heart-search-ing pow - er
As we tar - ry send the pow - er, The com - fort - ing pow - er;
The soul con - vert - ing pow - er, Like they had at Pen - te - cost,
The ed - i - fy - ing pow - er, As poured out at Pen - te - cost.

No. 2. **Satisfied With Jesus.**

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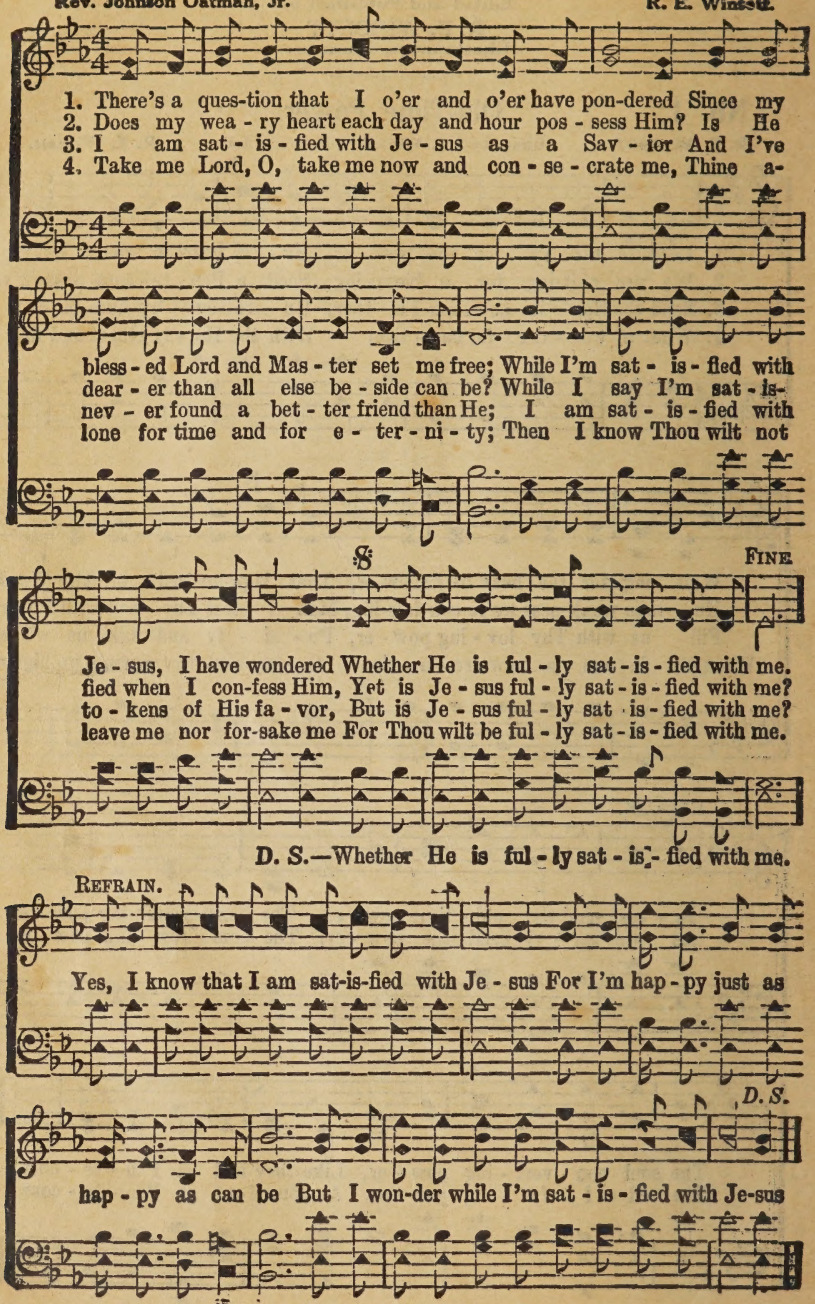
1. There's a ques-tion that I o'er and o'er have pon-dered Since my
2. Does my wea - ry heart each day and hour pos - sess Him? Is He
3. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus as a Sav - ior And I've
4. Take me Lord, O, take me now and con - se - crate me, Thine a-
bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter set me free; While I'm sat - is - fied with
dear - er than all else be - side can be? While I say I'm sat - is-
nev - er found a bet - ter friend than He; I am sat - is - fied with
lone for time and for e - ter - ni - ty; Then I know Thou wilt not
Je - sus, I have wondered Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.
fied when I con-fess Him, Yet is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?
to - kens of His fa - vor, But is Je - sus ful - ly sat - is - fied with me?
leave me nor for-sake me For Thou wilt be ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.
D. S.—Whether He is ful - ly sat - is - fied with me.
Yes, I know that I am sat-is-fied with Je - sus For I'm hap - py just as
hap - py as can be But I won-der while I'm sat - is - fied with Je-sus

No. 3. Too Late At the Gate

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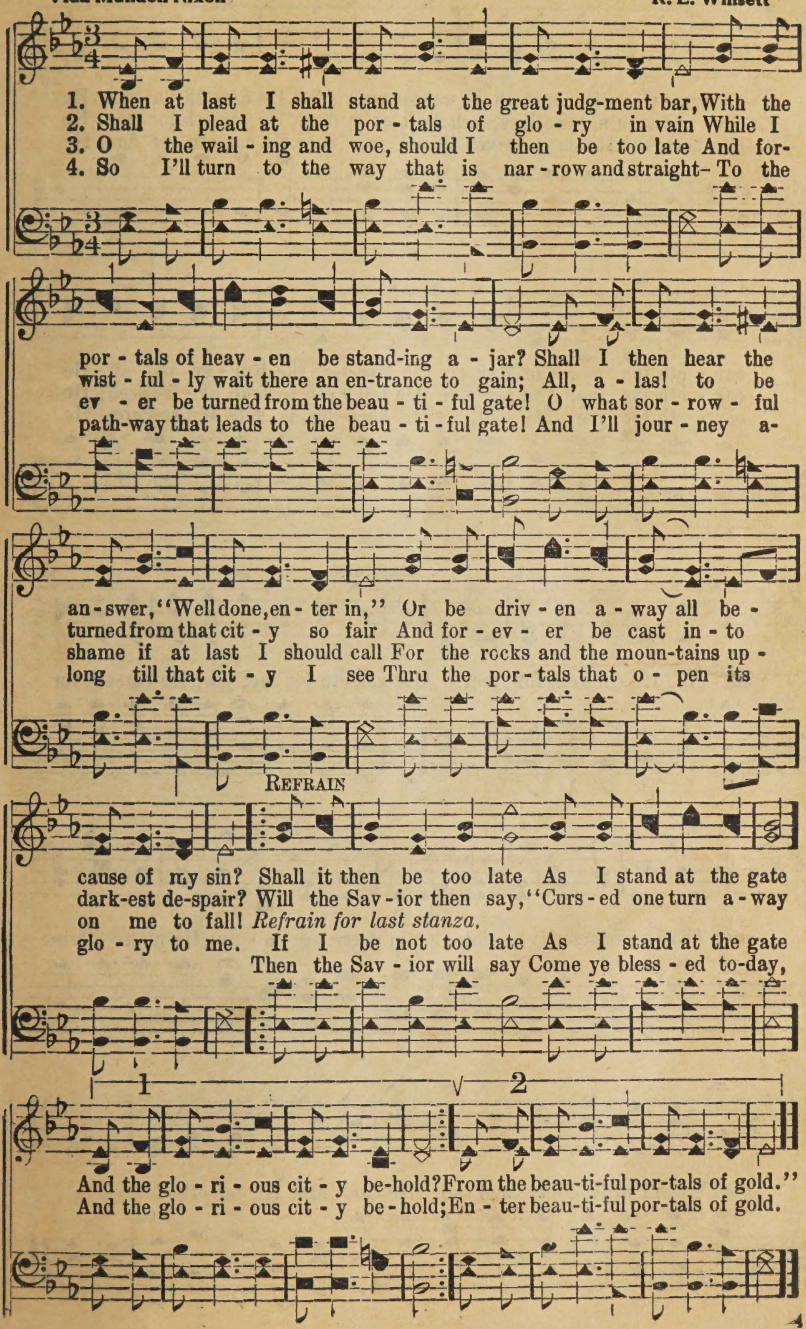
Vida Munden Nixon **R. E. Winsett**


1. When at last I shall stand at the great judg-ment bar, With the
2. Shall I plead at the por - tals of glo - ry in vain While I
3. O the wail - ing and woe, should I then be too late And for-
4. So I'll turn to the way that is nar - row and straight- To the
por - tals of heav - en be stand-ing a - jar? Shall I then hear the
wist - ful - ly wait there an en-trance to gain; All, a - las! to be
ev - er be turned from the beau - ti - ful gate! O what sor - row - ful
path-way that leads to the beau - ti - ful gate! And I'll jour - ney a-
an - swer, "Well done, en - ter in," Or be driv - en a - way all be -
turned from that cit - y so fair And for - ev - er be cast in - to
shame if at last I should call For the rocks and the moun-tains up -
long till that cit - y I see Thru the por - tals that o - pen its
REFRAIN
cause of my sin? Shall it then be too late As I stand at the gate
dark-est de-spair? Will the Sav - ior then say, "Curs - ed one turn a - way
on me to fall! *Refrain for last stanza.*
glo - ry to me. If I be not too late As I stand at the gate
Then the Sav - ior will say Come ye bless - ed to-day,
1
2
And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be-hold? From the beau-ti-ful por-tals of gold."
And the glo - ri - ous cit - y be - hold; En - ter beau-ti-ful por-tals of gold.

No. 4. He Careth For Me.

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1. The same God who counteth the wee sparrow's fall, He car-eth for me, He
2. He knoweth my motives, each tho't, ev'ry deed, He car-eth for me, He
3. I'll trust tho' He slays—e-ven then I am sure, He car-eth for me, He

car - eth for me; The Mak-er, the Mas-ter, the Rul - er of all, He
car - eth for me; And nev - er He fail - eth to find ev - 'ry need, He
car - eth for me; My soul, in His keep-ing, is safe and se-cure—He

REFRAIN

car - eth, He car - eth for me. He car-eth for me; yes, He car-eth for

me; Tho' my heart may be sink - ing in deep ag - o - ny; He mak - eth me

glad When I'm lone - ly and sad; He car - eth, He car-eth for me.

No. 5. When I Reach That City.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.

1. On the top of Mt. Zi - on is a cit - y And the earth with
2. I'm in - vit - ed to come home to that cit - y, For the Word says
3. Death will nev - er mo - lest me in that cit - y, Nev - er leave me
4. So I'll stay here un - til my Sav - ior calls me, Try - ing dai - ly

glo - ry it doth fill; I shall look on its beau - ty in the morn - ing
"Who-so - ev - er will" And I'll find there a man-sion for me wait - ing
ly - ing cold and chill; But I'll en - ter to live up there for - ev - er
to per-form His will; Then He'll say un - to me "Well done" up yon-der

8

FINE. REFRAIN

When I reach that cit - y on the hill. Oh, that cit - y
Oh, that cit - y
on Mt. Zi - on,
Tho a pil - grim, yet I love thee
on Mt. Zi - on,
still; I'll not leave thee. thro' the a - ges.
love thee still; I'll not leave thee, thro' the a-ges,

WILSON
No. 11

No 6. It Was For Me.

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William Wallace. R. E. Winsett.

1. When the Savior came from glo-ry To the earth long a - go, It was for
2. When He walked the earth in sorrow' Mid the sin-ful and wrong,
3. When the Romans thronged about Him In the gar-den at night,
4. When He burst death's bonds asunder And arose from the grave,

me, ... it was for me; 'Twas to show to sin - ful
When He preached to His di-
When they took Him up to
It was for me, it was for me; When He went from earth to

S.

peo - ple That our God loved us so, I was for me, ... it
ci - ples Or up - braided the throng,
Calv'ry Where on Gol-go-tha's height,
glo - ry And the com - forter gave.

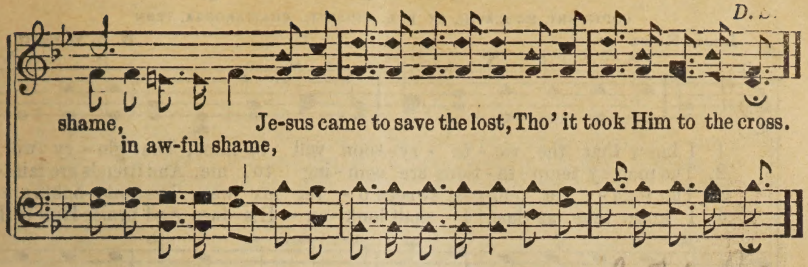
It was for me,

Fine. Refrain

was for me, (it was for me.) It was for me, (It was for me) the Sav - ior

came, (the Savior came,) And paid the price (And paid the price) in aw - ful

It Was For Me.



No. 7. I Am Going to That City.

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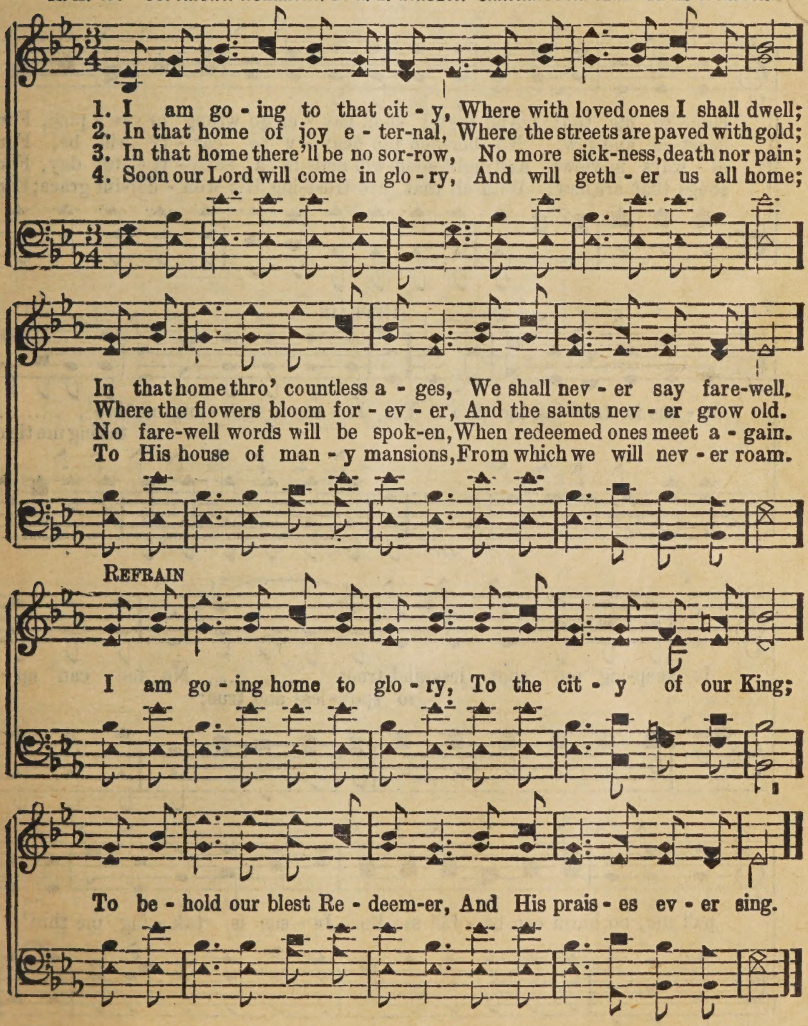
1. I am go - ing to that cit - y, Where with loved ones I shall dwell;
2. In that home of joy e - ter-nal, Where the streets are paved with gold;
3. In that home there'll be no sor-row, No more sick-ness, death nor pain;
4. Soon our Lord will come in glo - ry, And will geth - er us all home;
In that home thro' countless a - ges, We shall nev - er say fare-well.
Where the flowers bloom for - ev - er, And the saints nev - er grow old.
No fare-well words will be spok-en, When redeemed ones meet a - gain.
To His house of man - y mansions, From which we will nev - er roam.
REFRAIN
I am go - ing home to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our King;
To be - hold our blest Re - deem-er, And His prais - es ev - er sing.

No. 8. Jesus in Taking Me Through

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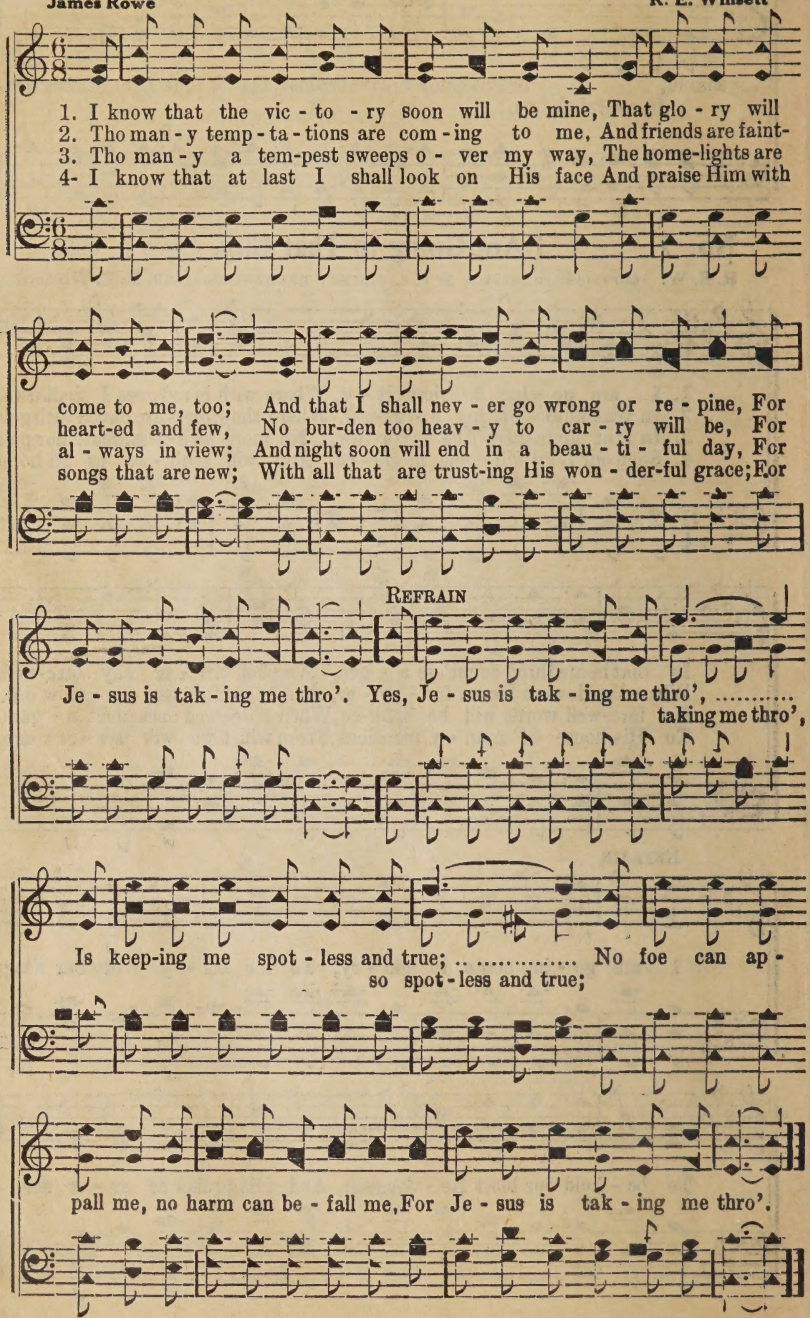
James Rowe R. E. Winsett


1. I know that the vic - to - ry soon will be mine, That glo - ry will
2. Tho man - y temp - ta - tions are com - ing to me, And friends are faint-
3. Tho man - y a tem-pest sweeps o - ver my way, The home-lights are
4- I know that at last I shall look on His face And praise Him with
come to me, too; And that I shall nev - er go wrong or re - pine, For
heart-ed and few, No bur-den too heav - y to car - ry will be, For
al - ways in view; And night soon will end in a beau - ti - ful day, For
songs that are new; With all that are trust-ing His won - der-ful grace; For
REFRAIN
Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'. Yes, Je - sus is tak - ing me thro', ...
taking me thro',
Is keep-ing me spot - less and true; .. .. No foe can ap -
so spot - less and true;
pall me, no harm can be - fall me, For Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'.

No. 9. Singing Glory Hallelujah.

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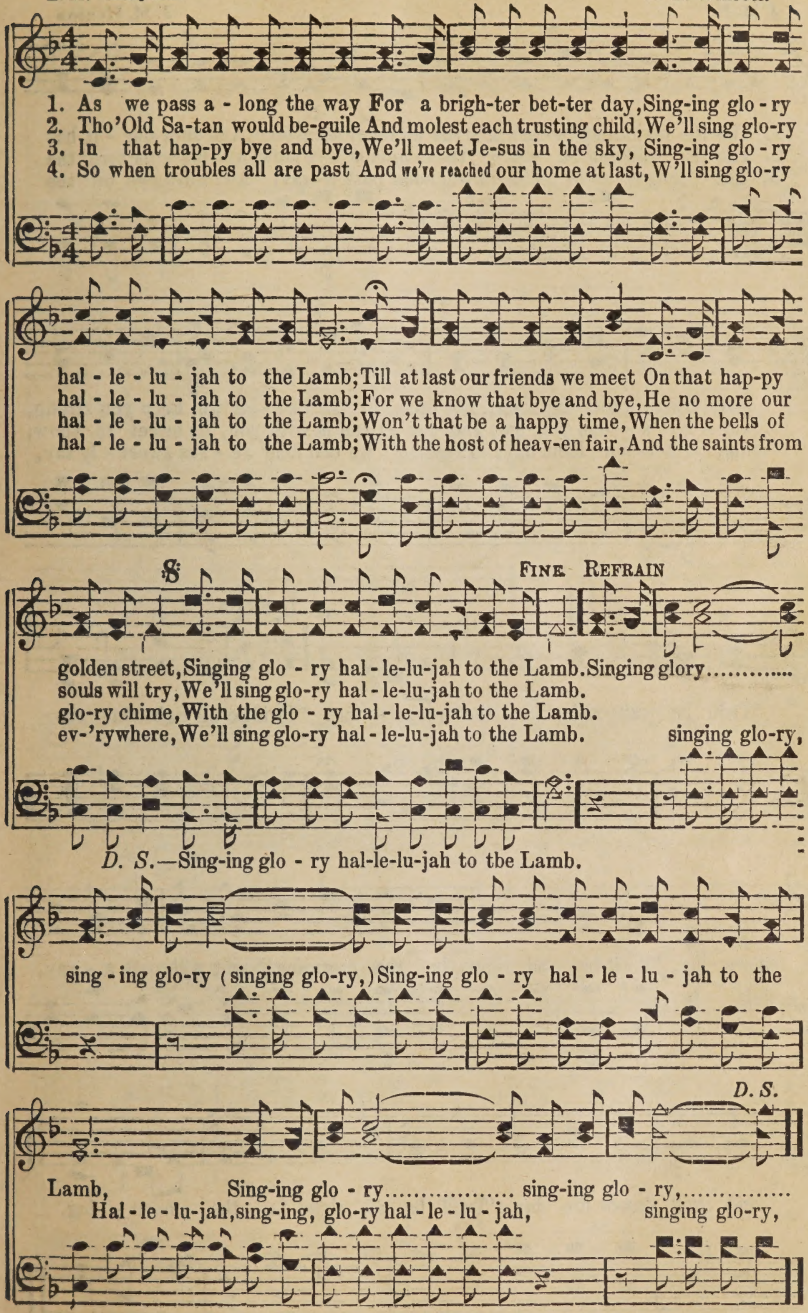
1. As we pass a - long the way For a brigh-ter bet-ter day, Sing-ing glo - ry
2. Tho' Old Sa-tan would be-guile And molest each trusting child, We'll sing glo-ry
3. In that hap-py bye and bye, We'll meet Je-sus in the sky, Sing-ing glo - ry
4. So when troubles all are past And we're reached our home at last, W'll sing glo-ry
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Till at last our friends we meet On that hap-py
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; For we know that bye and bye, He no more our
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Won't that be a happy time, When the bells of
hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; With the host of heav-en fair, And the saints from
FINE REFRAIN
golden street, Singing glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. Singing glory.....
souls will try, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
glo-ry chime, With the glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
ev-'rywhere, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb.
singing glo-ry,
D. S.—Sing-ing glo - ry hal-le-lu-jah to tbe Lamb.
sing - ing glo-ry (singing glo-ry,) Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the
D. S.
Lamb, Sing-ing glo - ry..... sing-ing glo - ry,.....
Hal - le - lu-jah, sing-ing, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah, singing glo-ry,

No. 10. 'Twill Be All Right in the Morning.

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J. M. H. J. M. Henson

1. Tho the night may be dark, and the jour-ney seem long, And your spir - it has
2. Tho the wait-ing be wea-ry, the moments, how slow! And it seems thro' the
3. The long hours of midnight will soon pass a-way, And will dawn on the

lost its cheer-ing song, Yet faith in the Sav - ior will keep you strong,
val - ley a - lone you go; But one Friend is with you, 'tis sweet to know,
soul, the tri - um-phant day; "Press on" we can hear Je - sus sweet - ly say,

REFRAIN

'Twill be all right in the morn - ing. 'Twill be all right in the

morn - ing, 'Twill be all right in the morn-ing; Night will pass a - way,

and will dawns life day, "Twill be all right in the morn - ing.

No. 11. Dearer Than Ever to Me.

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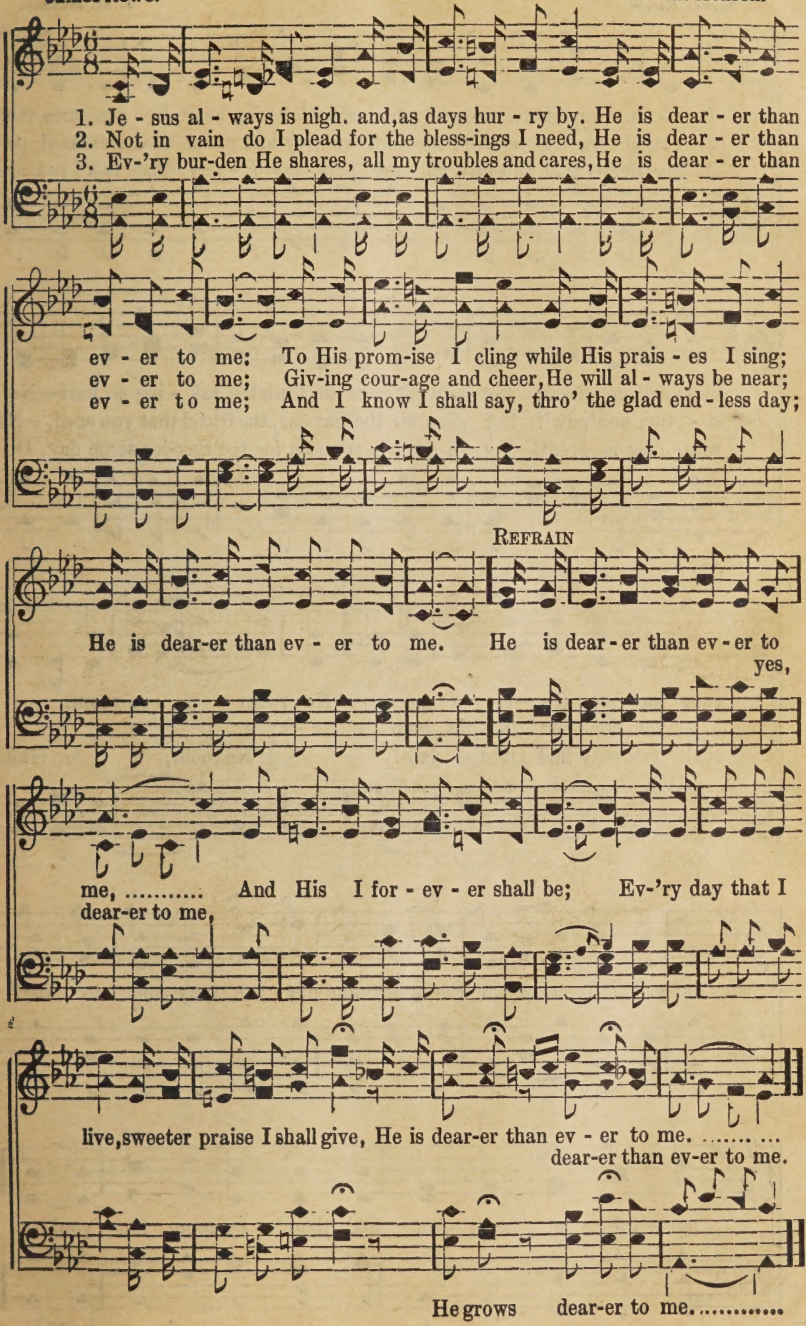
James Rowe. J. M. Henson.


1. Je - sus al - ways is nigh. and, as days hur - ry by. He is dear - er than
2. Not in vain do I plead for the bless-ings I need, He is dear - er than
3. Ev-'ry bur-den He shares, all my troubles and cares, He is dear - er than
ev - er to me; To His prom-ise I cling while His prais - es I sing;
ev - er to me; Giv-ing cour-age and cheer, He will al - ways be near;
ev - er to me; And I know I shall say, thro' the glad end - less day;
REFRAIN
He is dear-er than ev - er to me. He is dear - er than ev - er to
yes,
me, ... And His I for - ev - er shall be; Ev-'ry day that I
dear-er to me,
live, sweeter praise I shall give, He is dear-er than ev - er to me. ....
dear-er than ev-er to me.
He grows dear-er to me.....

No. 12. No Room.

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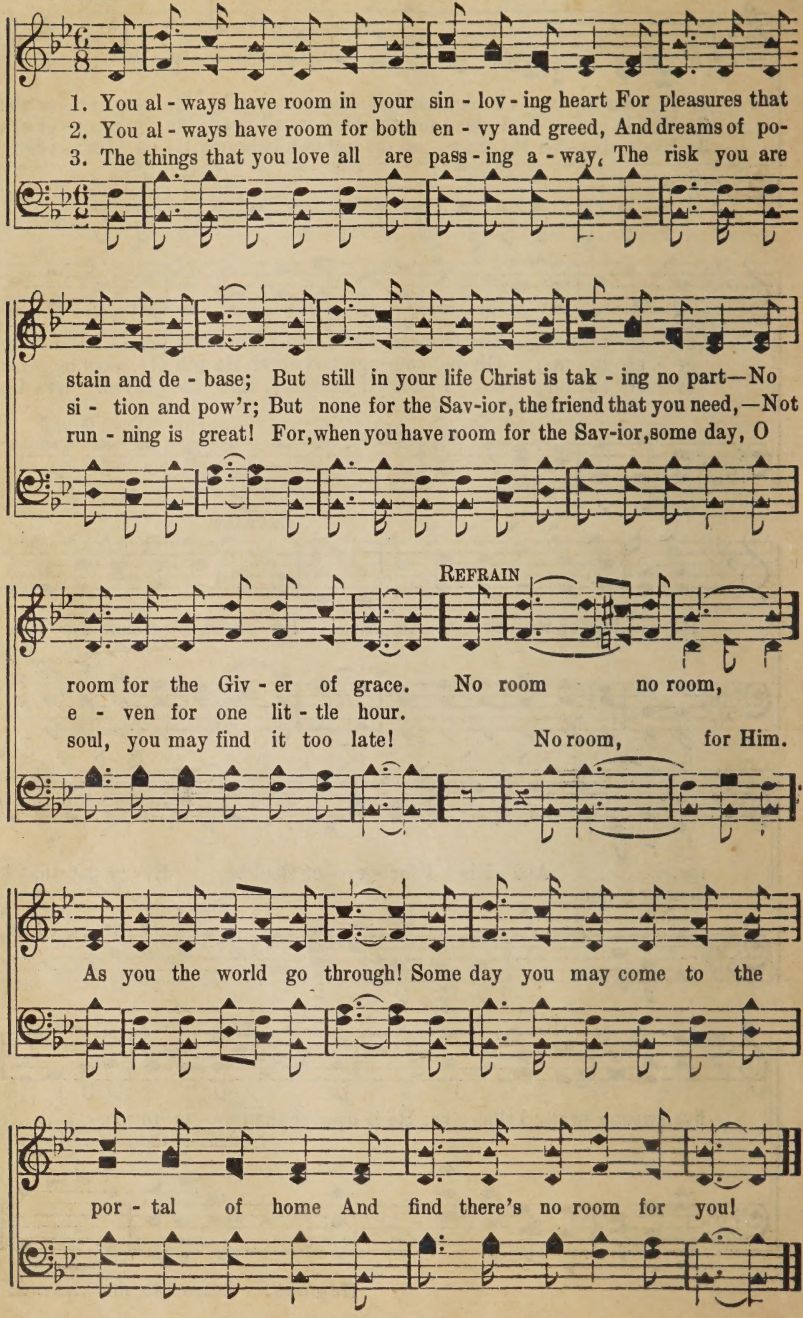
James Rowe. J. M. Henson


1. You al - ways have room in your sin - lov - ing heart For pleasures that
2. You al - ways have room for both en - vy and greed, And dreams of po-
3. The things that you love all are pass - ing a - way, The risk you are
stain and de - base; But still in your life Christ is tak - ing no part—No
si - tion and pow'r; But none for the Sav-ior, the friend that you need,—Not
run - ning is great! For, when you have room for the Sav-ior, some day, O
REFRAIN
room for the Giv - er of grace. No room no room,
e - ven for one lit - tle hour.
soul, you may find it too late! No room, for Him.
As you the world go through! Some day you may come to the
por - tal of home And find there's no room for you!

No. 13. I Believe It, Don't You?

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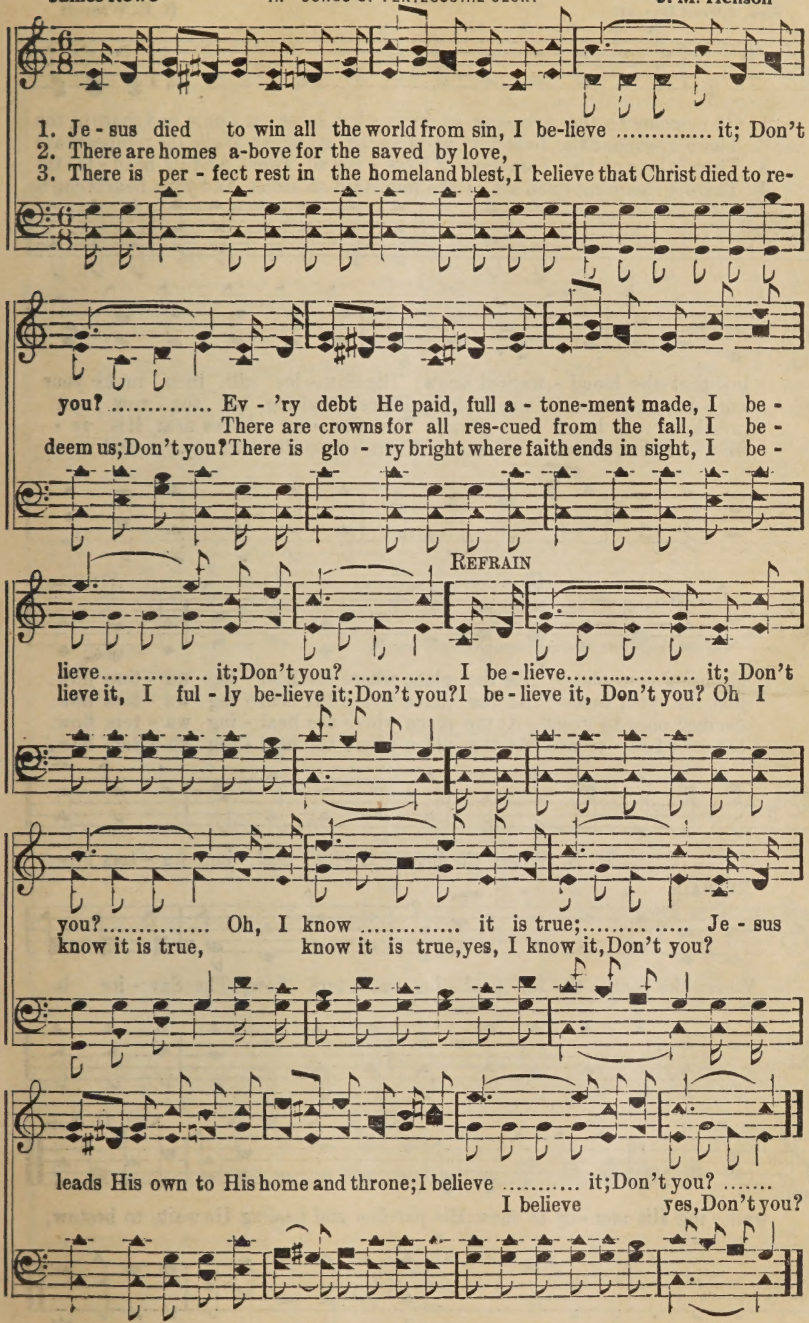
James Rowe — IN "SONGS OF PENTECOSTAL GLORY" — J. M. Henson


1. Je - sus died to win all the world from sin, I be-lieve ..... it; Don't
2. There are homes a-bove for the saved by love,
3. There is per - fect rest in the homeland blest, I believe that Christ died to re-
you? ..... Ev - 'ry debt He paid, full a - tone-ment made, I be -
There are crowns for all res-cued from the fall, I be -
deem us; Don't you? There is glo - ry bright where faith ends in sight, I be -
REFRAIN
lieve..... it; Don't you? ..... I be - lieve..... it; Don't
lieve it, I ful - ly be-lieve it; Don't you? I be - lieve it, Don't you? Oh I
you?..... Oh, I know ..... it is true;..... ..... Je - sus
know it is true, know it is true, yes, I know it, Don't you?
leads His own to His home and throne; I believe ..... it; Don't you? .....
I believe yes, Don't you?

No. 14, Where the Healing Waters Flow.

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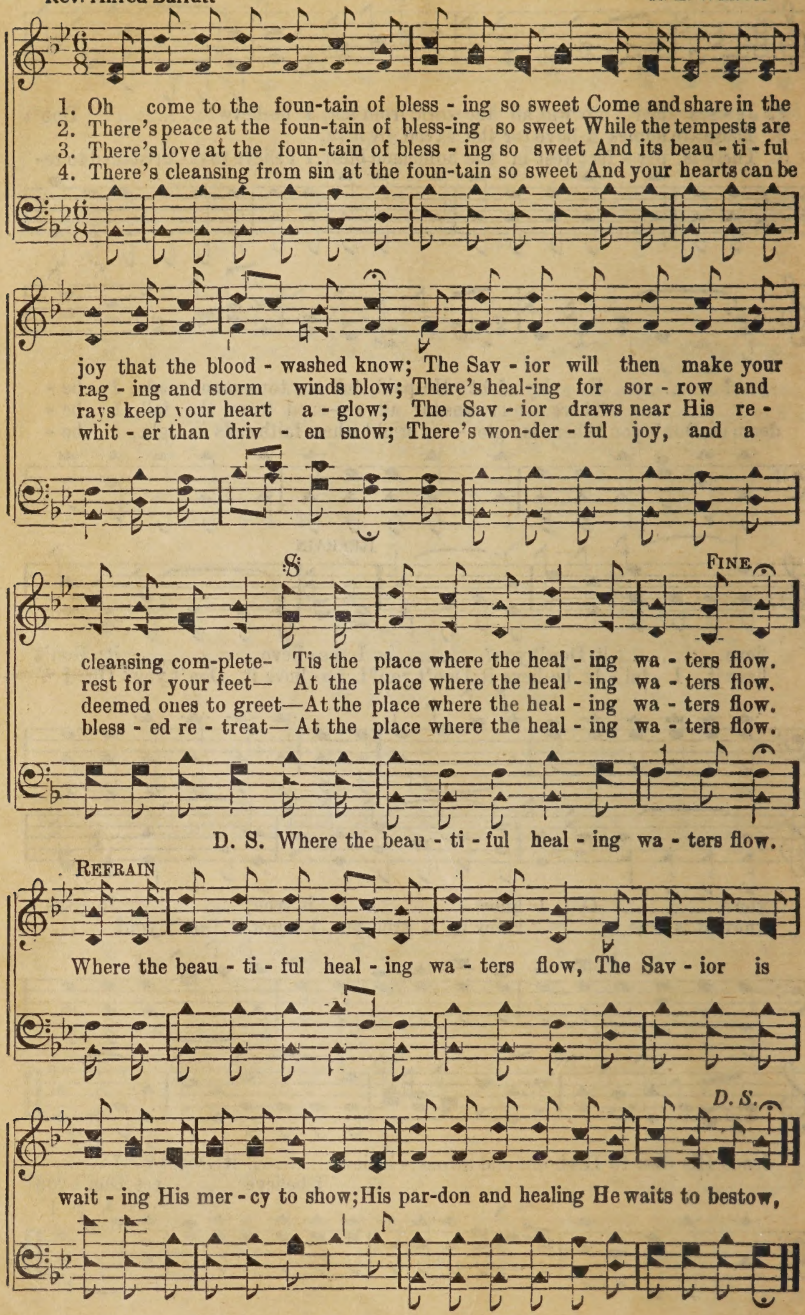
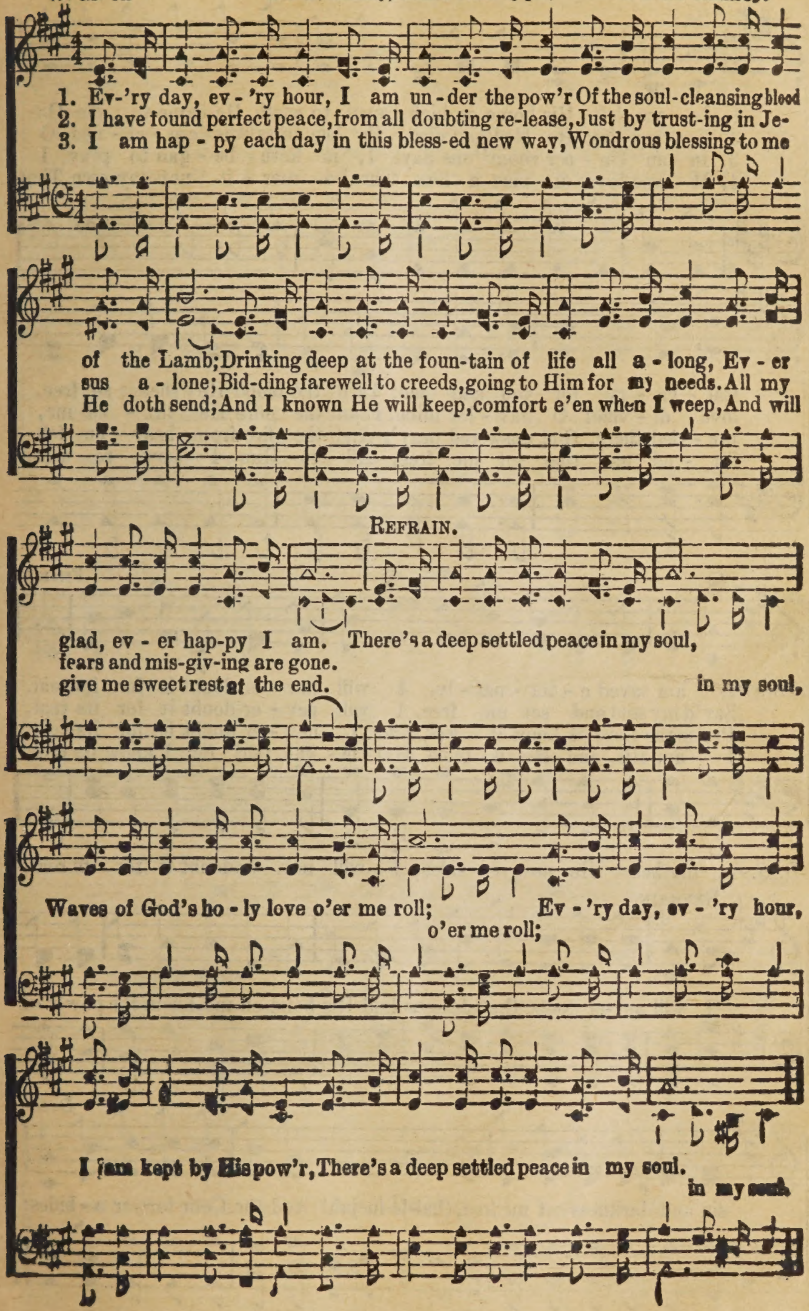
Rev. Alfred Barratt — R. E. Winsett


1. Oh come to the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet Come and share in the
2. There's peace at the foun-tain of bless-ing so sweet While the tempests are
3. There's love at the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet And its beau - ti - ful
4. There's cleansing from sin at the foun-tain so sweet And your hearts can be
joy that the blood - washed know; The Sav - ior will then make your
rag - ing and storm winds blow; There's heal-ing for sor - row and
rays keep your heart a - glow; The Sav - ior draws near His re -
whit - er than driv - en snow; There's won-der - ful joy, and a
S
FINE
cleansing com-plete- Tis the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
rest for your feet— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
deemed ones to greet—At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
bless - ed re - treat— At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
D. S. Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow.
REFRAIN
Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow, The Sav - ior is
D. S.
wait - ing His mer - cy to show; His par-don and healing He waits to bestow,

No. 15 A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul.

Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner. 1923. by per. Will M. Ramsey.


1. Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, I am un - der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood
2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-
3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me
of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er
sus a - lone; Bid-ding farewell to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my
He doth send; And I known He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will
REFRAIN.
glad, ev - er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and mis-giv-ing are gone.
give me sweet rest at the end.
in my soul,
Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour,
o'er me roll;
I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.
in my soul.

No. 16. I Will Never Doubt It.

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D. M. S. D. M. Shanks

1. Je - sus left His home on high, Down to earth He came to die On Cal - va - ry for you and me; Thro' the blood He shed so free,
2. For my sins He bled and died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied, O love di - vine! O Sav - ior mine! From the mire He lift - ed me,
3. In an "Up - per room" one day, I, in faith be - gan to pray, I tar - ried there, God answered pray'r And the fire from heav - en fell
4. It was love di - vine a - lone. Thro' a mer - it not my own, That lift - ed me, that set me free, All to Him I now re - sign,

S. FINE.

I am saved e - ter - nal - ly, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
Sav'd my soul and set me free. I will nev - er doubt it for its real.
Praise the Lord! I know it well, And I nev - er doubt it for its real.
I am His, and He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah! for I know its real.

D. S.—In my heart He now re - sides, I will nev - er doubt it for its real.

REFRAIN

I will nev-er doubt that Je - sus laid His hand on me, From the pow'r of sin and darkness set me free, (hal-le-lu-jah!) And the Com-fort-er a - bides;

D. S.

No. 17 He Loves Even You

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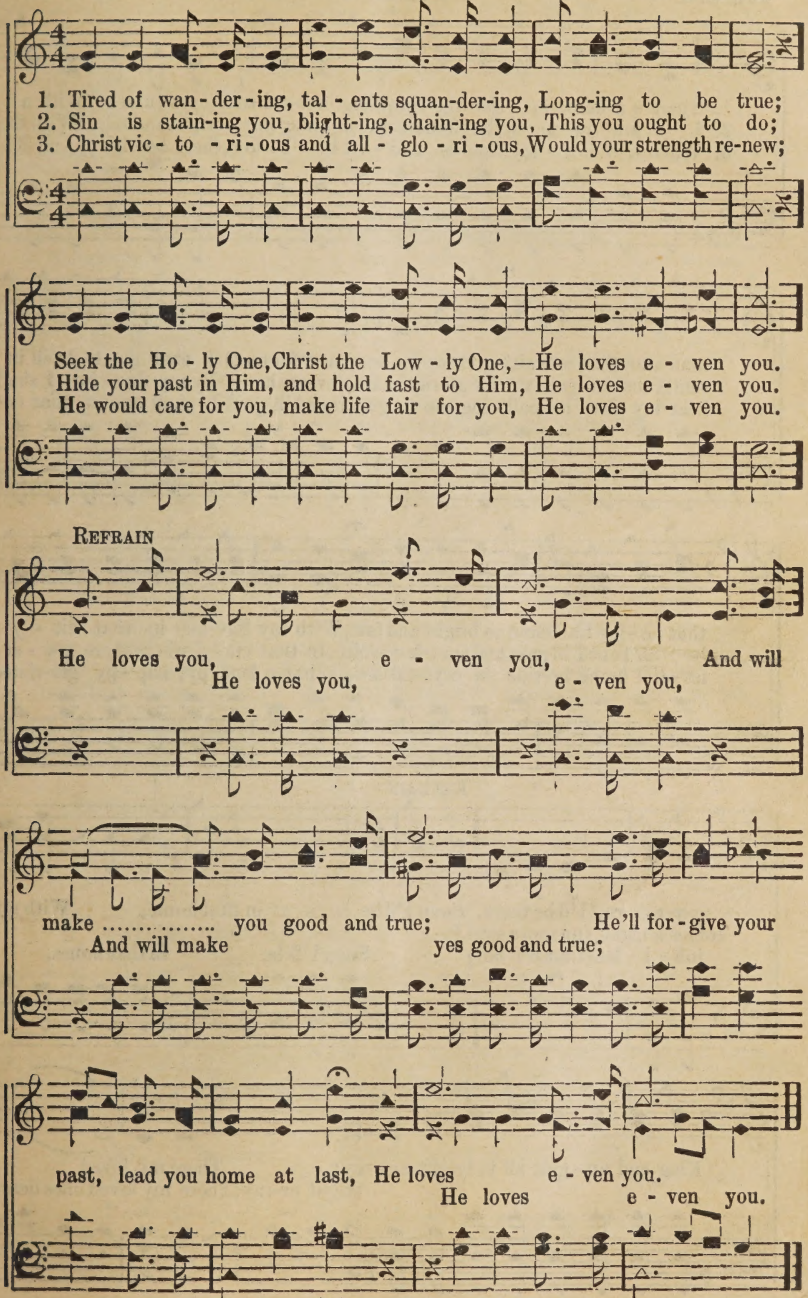
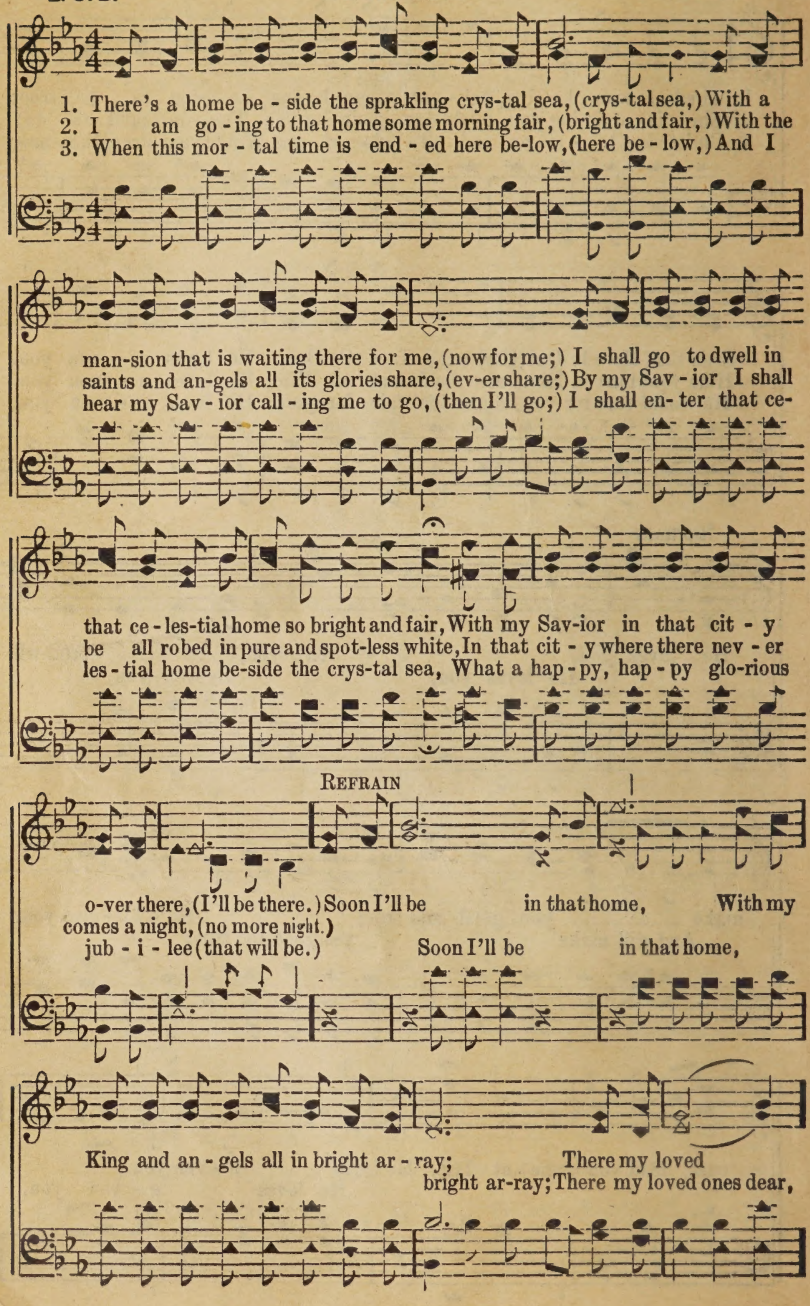
James Rowe. J. M. Henson.


1. Tired of wan - der - ing, tal - ents squan-der-ing, Long-ing to be true;
2. Sin is stain-ing you, blight-ing, chain-ing you, This you ought to do;
3. Christ vic - to - ri - ous and all - glo - ri - ous, Would your strength re-new;
Seek the Ho - ly One, Christ the Low - ly One, — He loves e - ven you.
Hide your past in Him, and hold fast to Him, He loves e - ven you.
He would care for you, make life fair for you, He loves e - ven you.
REFRAIN
He loves you, e - ven you, And will
He loves you, e - ven you,
make ..... you good and true; He'll for - give your
And will make yes good and true;
past, lead you home at last, He loves e - ven you.
He loves e - ven you.

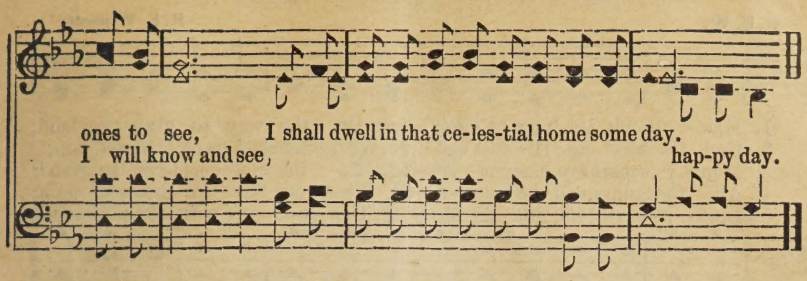
No. 18 Home Beside the Sea

This melody came to me in the silent hours of the night, just as my dear old father was taking his deathbed.—L. O. B.

L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM, OWNER L. O. Bynum

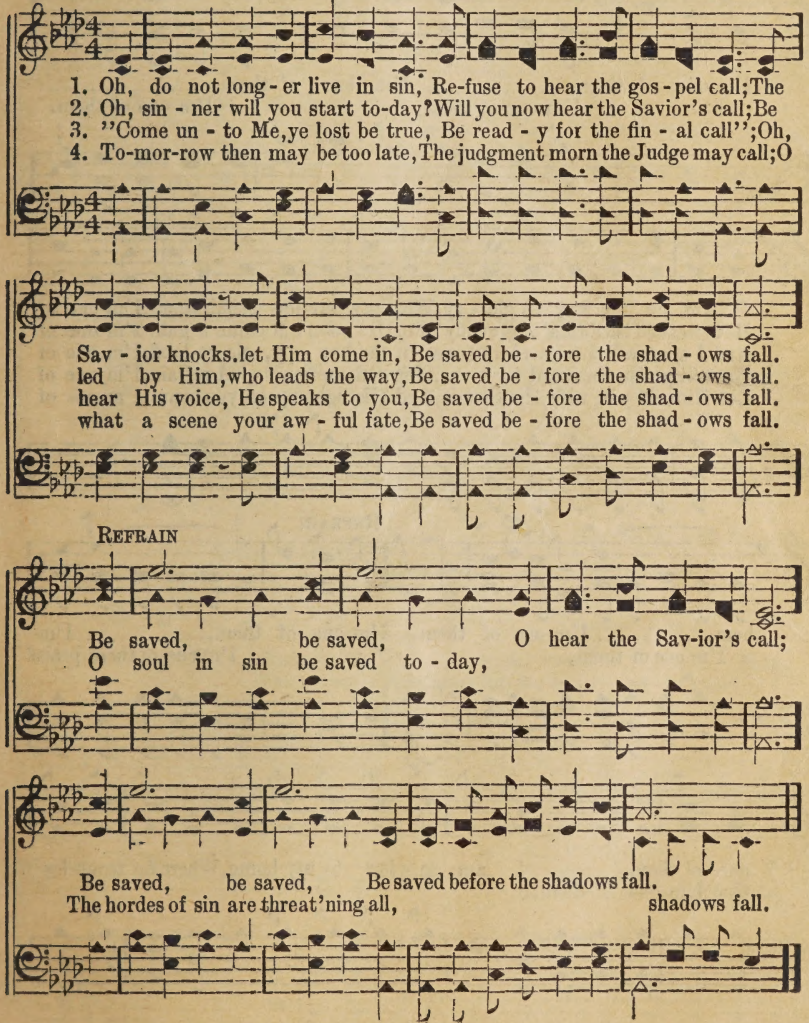

1. There's a home be - side the sprakling crys-tal sea, (crys-tal sea,) With a
2. I am go - ing to that home some morning fair, (bright and fair,) With the
3. When this mor - tal time is end - ed here be-low, (here be - low,) And I
man-sion that is waiting there for me, (now for me;) I shall go to dwell in
saints and an-gels all its glories share, (ev-er share;) By my Sav - ior I shall
hear my Sav - ior call - ing me to go, (then I'll go;) I shall en- ter that ce-
that ce - les-tial home so bright and fair, With my Sav-ior in that cit - y
be all robed in pure and spot-less white, In that cit - y where there nev - er
les - tial home be-side the crys-tal sea, What a hap - py, hap - py glo-rious
REFRAIN
o-ver there, (I'll be there.) Soon I'll be in that home, With my
comes a night, (no more night.)
jub - i - lee (that will be.) Soon I'll be in that home,
King and an - gels all in bright ar - ray; There my loved
bright ar-ray; There my loved ones dear,

Home Beside the Sea



No. 19 Be Saved Before the Shadows Fall

U. S. Lindsey. L. O. BYNUM, OWNER L. O. Bynum


1. Oh, do not long - er live in sin, Re-fuse to hear the gos - pel call; The
2. Oh, sin - ner will you start to-day? Will you now hear the Savior's call; Be
3. "Come un - to Me, ye lost be true, Be read - y for the fin - al call"; Oh,
4. To-mor-row then may be too late, The judgment morn the Judge may call; O
Sav - ior knocks. let Him come in, Be saved be - fore the shad - ows fall.
led by Him, who leads the way, Be saved be - fore the shad - ows fall.
hear His voice, He speaks to you, Be saved be - fore the shad - ows fall.
what a scene your aw - ful fate, Be saved be - fore the shad - ows fall.
REFRAIN
Be saved, be saved, O hear the Sav-ior's call;
O soul in sin be saved to - day,
Be saved, be saved, Be saved before the shadows fall.
The hordes of sin are threat'ning all, shadows fall.

No. 20. Praise God I'm One of Them.

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R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. Man - y souls are now re - joic - ing, On the way to glo - ry - land;
2. God is bless-ing His dear chil-dren, With great showers of "Lat-ter rain;"
3. Man - y souls have been in - vit - ed, To the wed-ding feast, so grand;
4. All the Saints will be trans - lat-ed, When our Sav - ior comes a - gain;
5. Broth - er have you got the bless-ing, Can you sing with the redeemed?

I'm one of them, ... I'm one of them. .....
I'm one of them, I'm one of them.

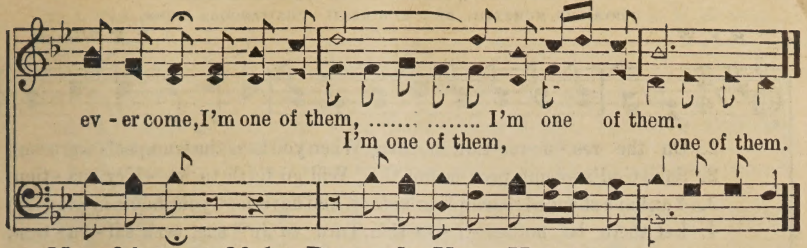
I am on my way to glo - ry, With my Sav-ior I shall stand, I'm one of
He has called the bride "Get ready" For He soon will come a-gain. I'm one of
And I soon will meet my loved ones, In the hap - py, glo-ry-land, I'm one of
We will praise the Lord for-ev-er, Sing redemption's glad refrain, I'm one of
Let Him fill you with His Spir-it, And His light up-on you beam, I'm one of

REFRAIN

them, ... I'm one of them. I'm one of them, ... I'm
I'm one of them, I'm one of them, praise

one of them, I am go - ing to my home, Where no troub-les
God I'm one of them,

Praise God, I'm One of Them



No. 21. Make Room In Your Heart.

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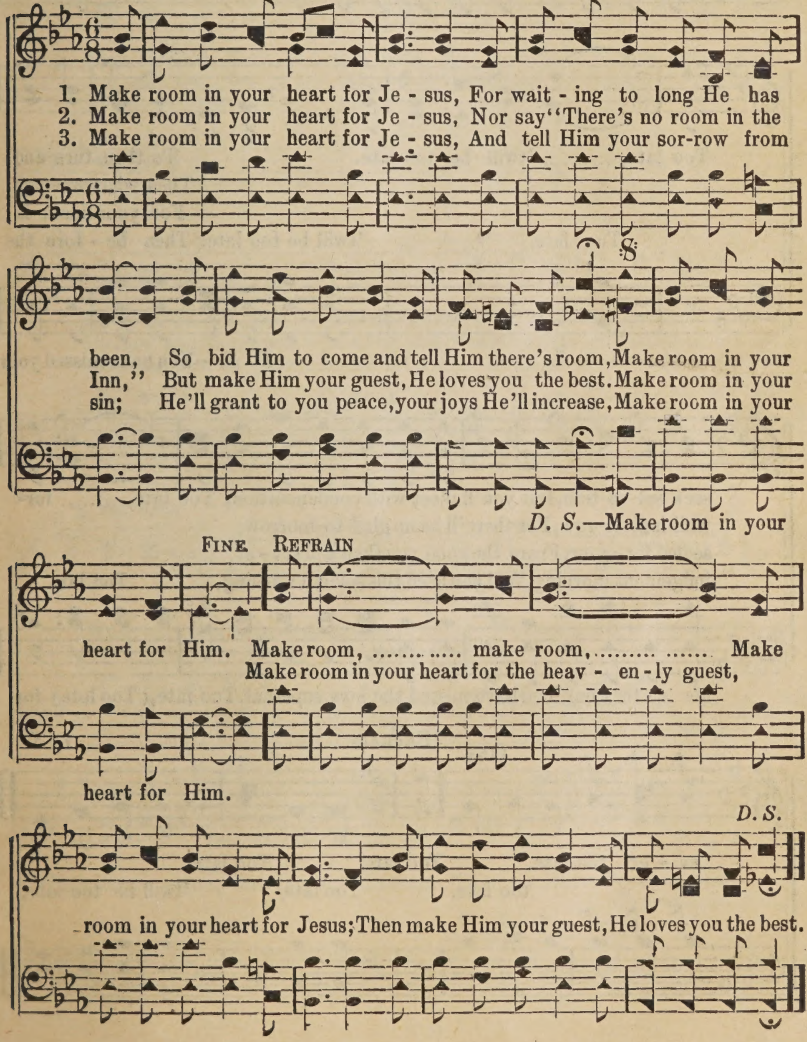
Ada Powell. **R. E. Winsett.**


1. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, For wait - ing to long He has
2. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, Nor say "There's no room in the
3. Make room in your heart for Je - sus, And tell Him your sor-row from
S
been, So bid Him to come and tell Him there's room, Make room in your
Inn," But make Him your guest, He loves you the best. Make room in your
sin; He'll grant to you peace, your joys He'll increase, Make room in your
D. S.—Make room in your
FINE. REFRAIN
heart for Him. Make room, ... make room, ... Make
Make room in your heart for the heav - en - ly guest,
heart for Him.
D. S.
room in your heart for Jesus; Then make Him your guest, He loves you the best.

No. 22. Too Late.

A solemn warning to sinners of the approaching doom.

COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT . CHATTANOOGA. TENN.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. On the res - ur-rec-tion morning, When you hear the trumpet's warn-ing;
2. Soon God's solemn proc-la-ma-tion, Will go forth to ev - 'ry na - tion;
3. You have shunned redemption's story, And have lost your home in glo - ry;
4. Let there be no hes - i - ta-tion, Turn to Je - sus, seek sal - va - tion;

Too late, ... 'twill be too late. To then turn and
Then what weeping,
For your doom is
Too late, 'twill be too late. Then be - fore the

D. S.—You have missed your

seek sal-va-tion, But you'll meet with condemnation, Too late, ... for-
wail-ing, sor-row, For there'll be no glad to-morrow,
sealed for-ev-er, From the good you then will sev - er,
judgement morning, Will you heed this solemn warning, Too late

life e - ter - nal, You have missed the joys supernal. Too late, (Too lote) for-

FINE. REFRAIN *D. S.*

ev - er too late. Too late, Too late.
too late. Too late, 'twill be too late,

No. 23 Oh Wake Me Up Then.

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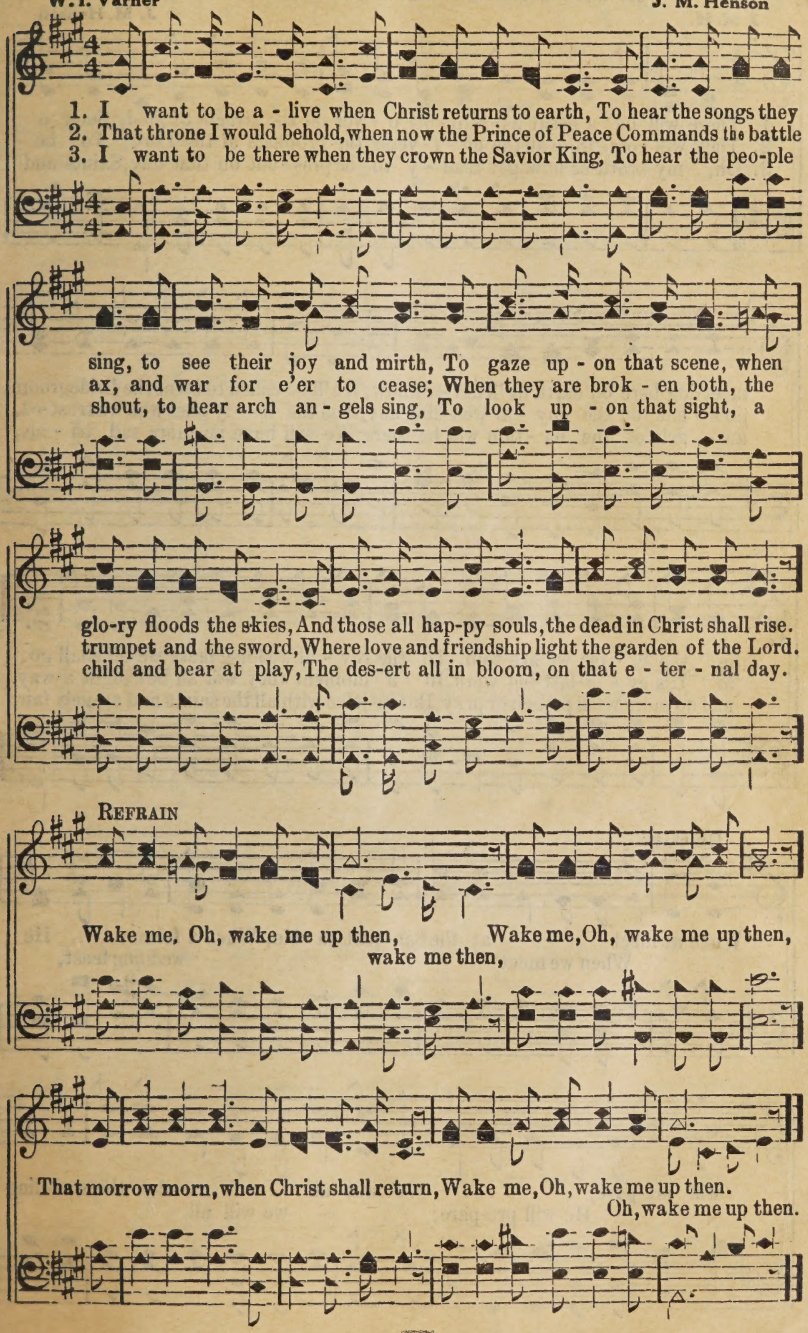
W. I. Varner J. M. Henson


1. I want to be a - live when Christ returns to earth, To hear the songs they
2. That throne I would behold, when now the Prince of Peace Commands the battle
3. I want to be there when they crown the Savior King, To hear the peo-ple
sing, to see their joy and mirth, To gaze up - on that scene, when
ax, and war for e'er to cease; When they are brok - en both, the
shout, to hear arch an - gels sing, To look up - on that sight, a
glo-ry floods the skies, And those all hap-py souls, the dead in Christ shall rise.
trumpet and the sword, Where love and friendship light the garden of the Lord.
child and bear at play, The des-ert all in bloom, on that e - ter - nal day.
REFRAIN
Wake me, Oh, wake me up then, Wake me, Oh, wake me up then,
wake me then,
That morrow morn, when Christ shall return, Wake me, Oh, wake me up then.
Oh, wake me up then.

No. 24 When We Meet At the Banquet Table

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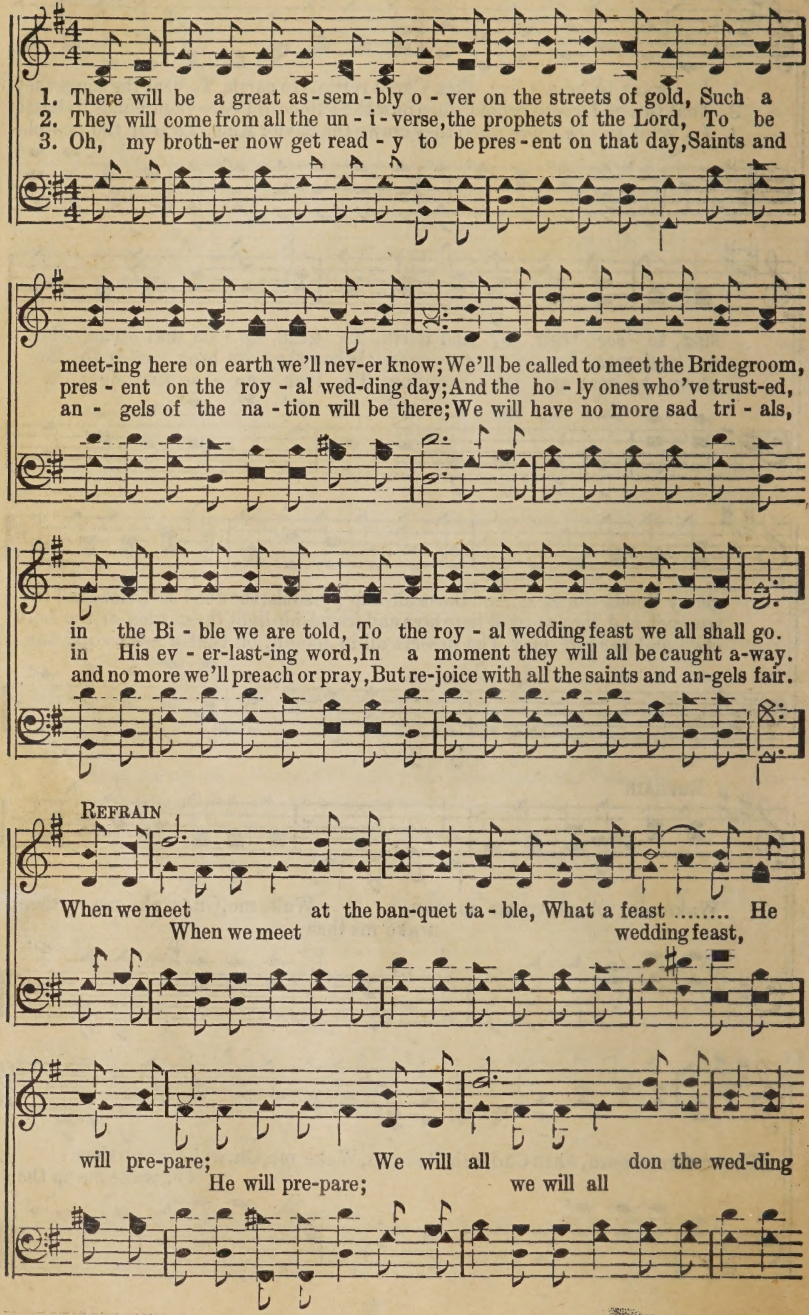
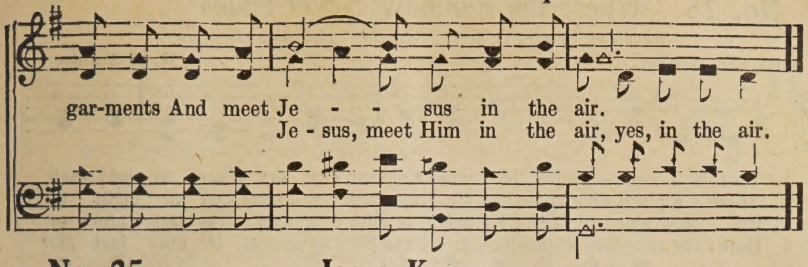
J. M. H. J. M. Henson


1. There will be a great as - sem - bly o - ver on the streets of gold, Such a
2. They will come from all the un - i - verse, the prophets of the Lord, To be
3. Oh, my broth-er now get read - y to be pres - ent on that day, Saints and
meet-ing here on earth we'll nev-er know; We'll be called to meet the Bridegroom,
pres - ent on the roy - al wed-ding day; And the ho - ly ones who've trust-ed,
an - gels of the na - tion will be there; We will have no more sad tri - als,
in the Bi - ble we are told, To the roy - al wedding feast we all shall go.
in His ev - er-last-ing word, In a moment they will all be caught a-way.
and no more we'll preach or pray, But re-joice with all the saints and an-gels fair.
REFRAIN
When we meet at the ban-quet ta - ble, What a feast ..... He
When we meet wedding feast,
will pre-pare; We will all don the wed-ding
He will pre-pare; we will all

When We Meet At the Banquet Table



No. 25 Jesus Knows

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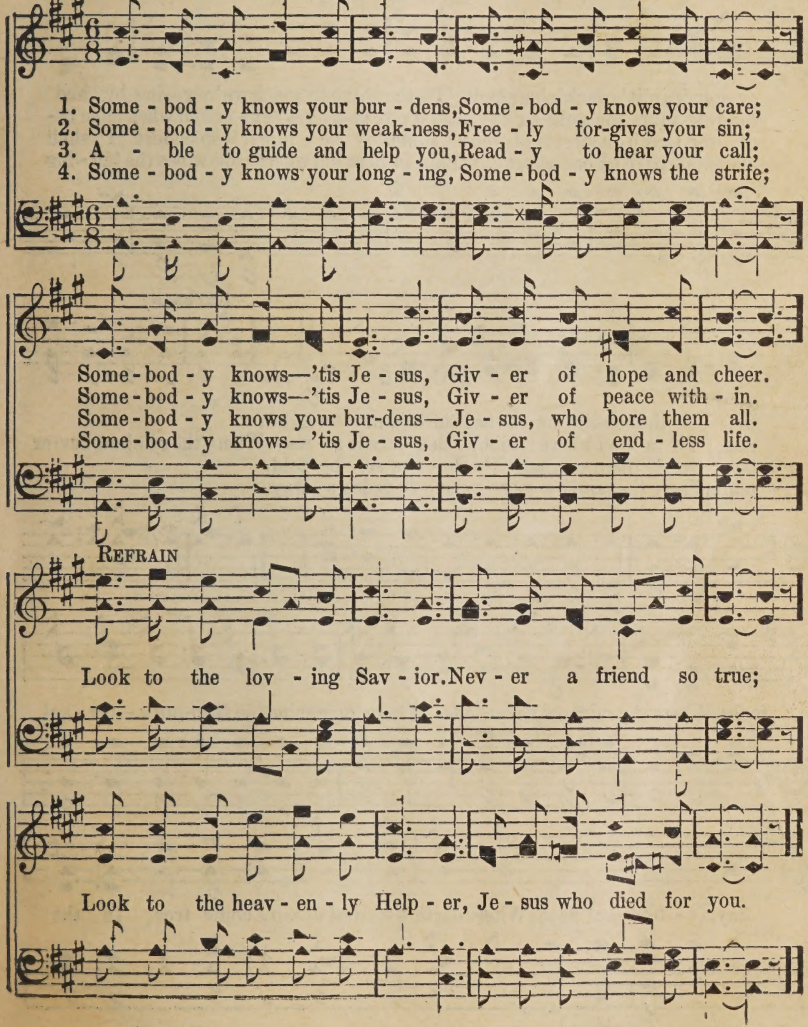
L. B Cook J. M. Henson


1. Some - bod - y knows your bur - dens, Some - bod - y knows your care;
2. Some - bod - y knows your weak-ness, Free - ly for-gives your sin;
3. A - ble to guide and help you, Read - y to hear your call;
4. Some - bod - y knows your long - ing, Some - bod - y knows the strife;
Some - bod - y knows—'tis Je - sus, Giv - er of hope and cheer.
Some - bod - y knows—'tis Je - sus, Giv - er of peace with - in.
Some - bod - y knows your bur-dens— Je - sus, who bore them all.
Some - bod - y knows—'tis Je - sus, Giv - er of end - less life.
REFRAIN
Look to the lov - ing Sav - ior. Nev - er a friend so true;
Look to the heav - en - ly Help - er, Je - sus who died for you.

No. 26. Where the Rainbow Never Fades

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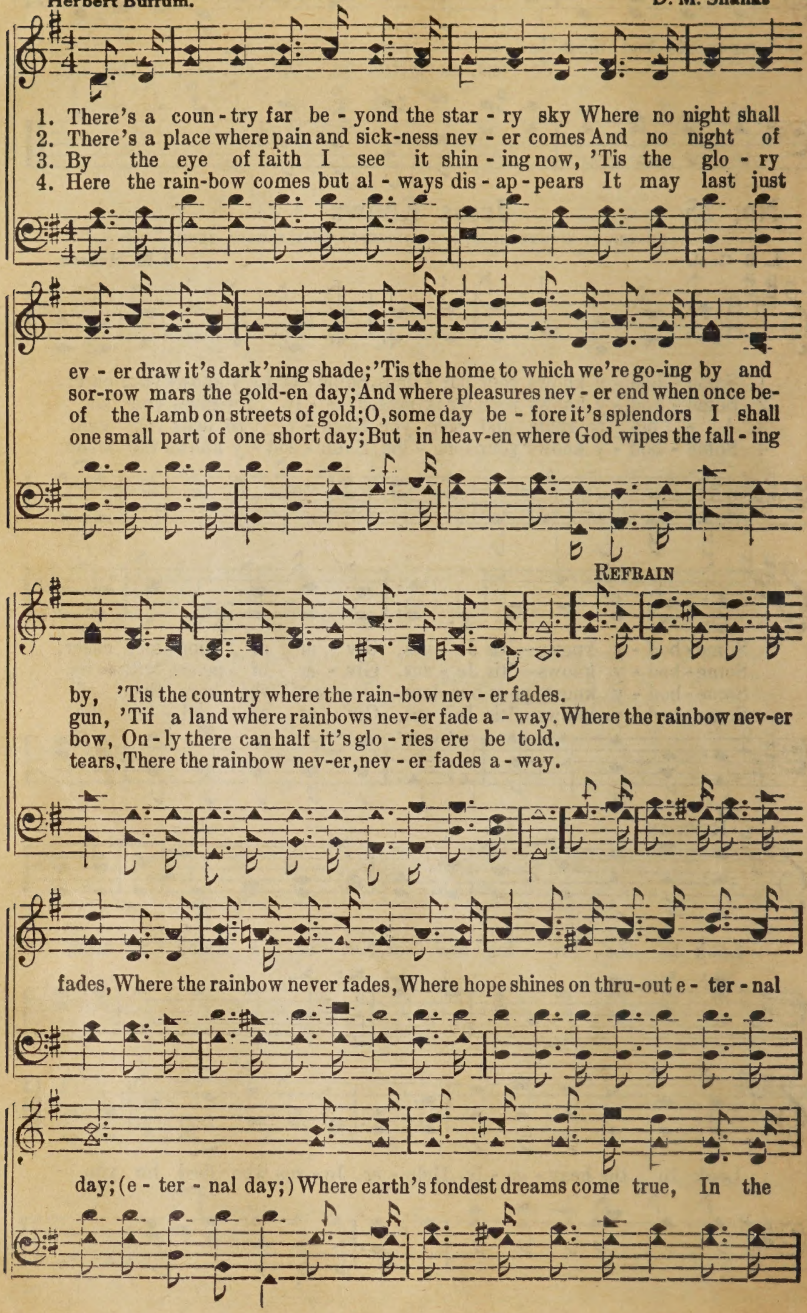
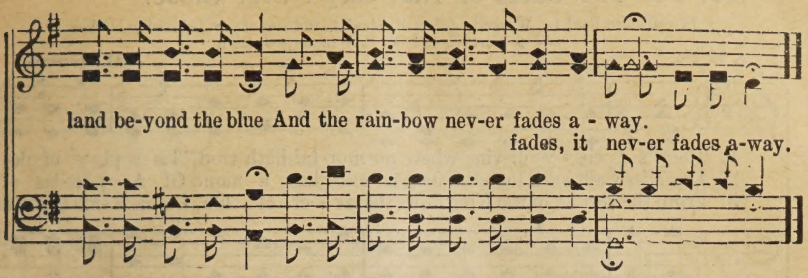
Herbert Buffum. **D. M. Shanks**


1. There's a coun - try far be - yond the star - ry sky Where no night shall
2. There's a place where pain and sick-ness nev - er comes And no night of
3. By the eye of faith I see it shin - ing now, 'Tis the glo - ry
4. Here the rain-bow comes but al - ways dis - ap - pears It may last just
ev - er draw it's dark'ning shade; 'Tis the home to which we're go-ing by and
sor-row mars the gold-en day; And where pleasures nev - er end when once be-
of the Lamb on streets of gold; O, some day be - fore it's splendors I shall
one small part of one short day; But in heav-en where God wipes the fall - ing
REFRAIN
by, 'Tis the country where the rain-bow nev - er fades.
gun, 'Tif a land where rainbows nev-er fade a - way. Where the rainbow nev-er
bow, On - ly there can half it's glo - ries ere be told.
tears, There the rainbow nev-er, nev - er fades a - way.
fades, Where the rainbow never fades, Where hope shines on thru-out e - ter - nal
day; (e - ter - nal day;) Where earth's fondest dreams come true, In the

Where the Rainbow Never Fades.



No. 27. Let Your Light Shine All the Time.

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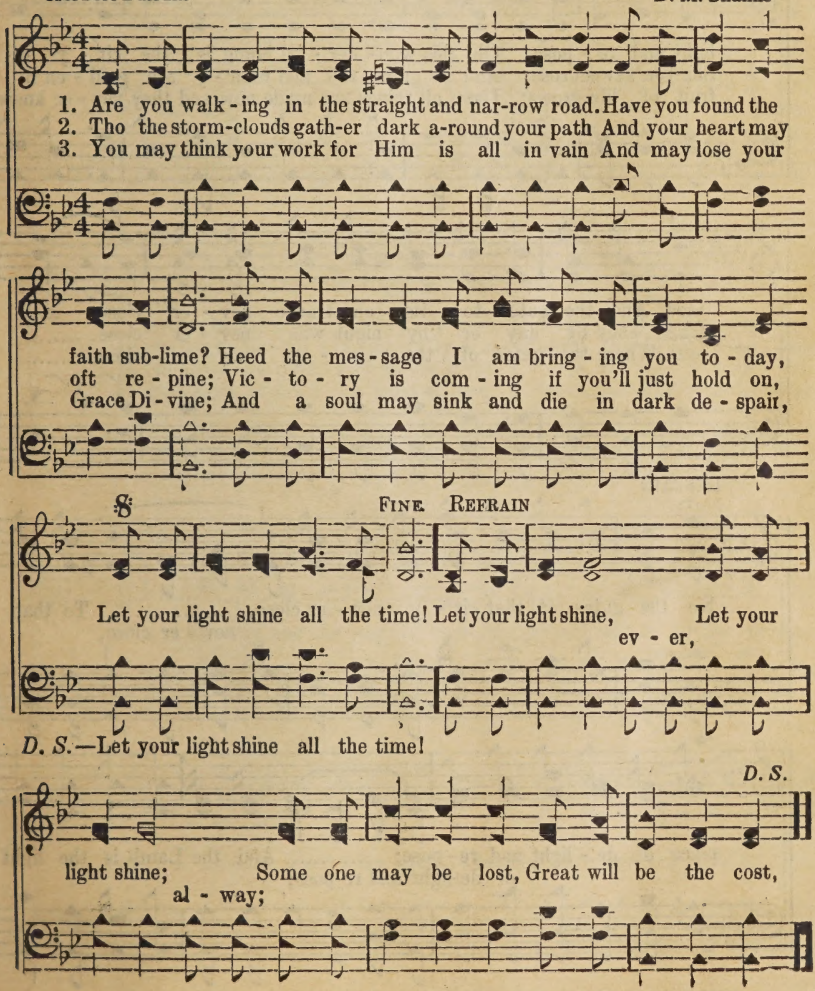
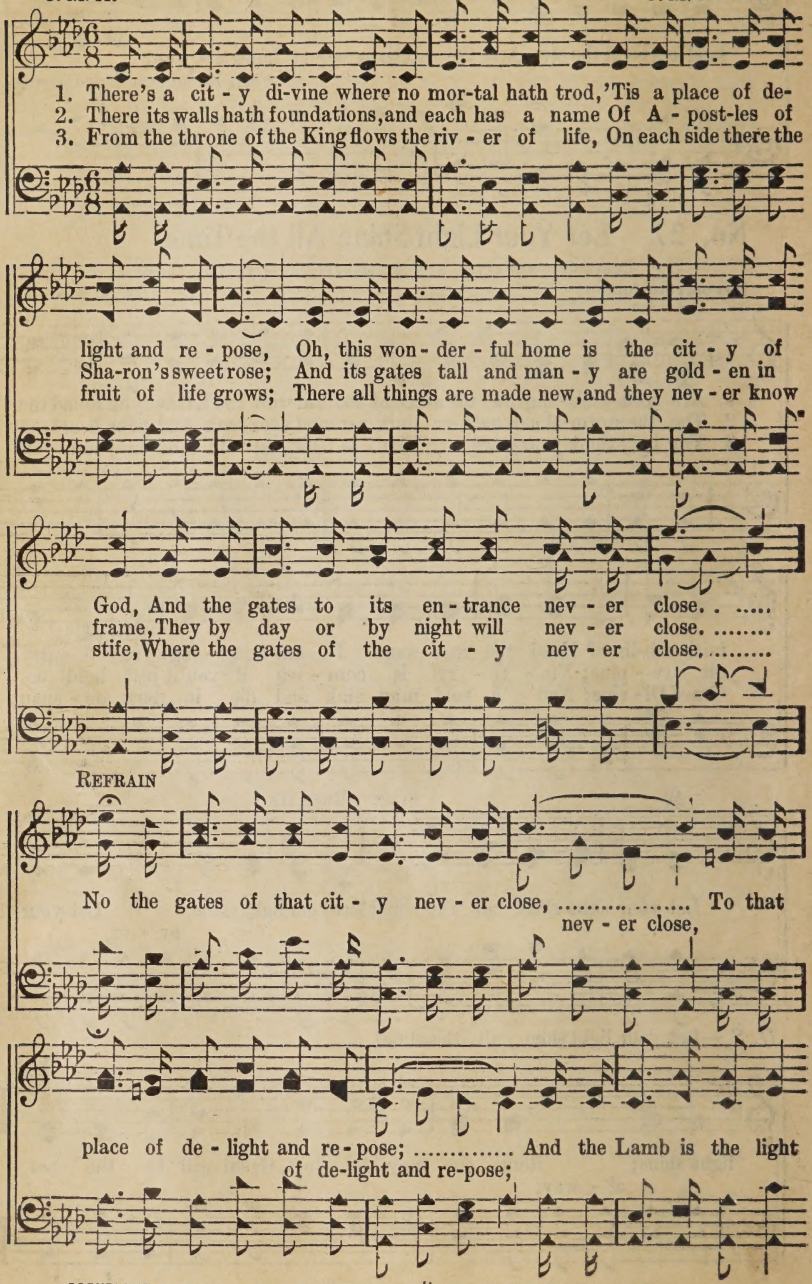
Herbert Buffum **D. M. Shanks**


1. Are you walk - ing in the straight and nar-row road. Have you found the
2. Tho the storm-clouds gath-er dark a-round your path And your heart may
3. You may think your work for Him is all in vain And may lose your
faith sub-lime? Heed the mes - sage I am bring - ing you to - day,
oft re - pine; Vic - to - ry is com - ing if you'll just hold on,
Grace Di - vine; And a soul may sink and die in dark de - spair,
FINE. REFRAIN
Let your light shine all the time! Let your light shine, Let your
ev - er,
D. S.—Let your light shine all the time!
D. S.
light shine; Some one may be lost, Great will be the cost,
al - way;

No. 28. The Gates of That City Never Close.

Inscribed to Paul L. Winsett, talented pianist, and son of our beloved publisher and co-worker. Eld. R. E. Winsett.—J. M. H.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson.


1. There's a cit - y di-vine where no mor-tal hath trod, 'Tis a place of de-
2. There its walls hath foundations, and each has a name Of A - post-les of
3. From the throne of the King flows the riv - er of life, On each side there the
light and re - pose, Oh, this won - der - ful home is the cit - y of
Sha-ron's sweet rose; And its gates tall and man - y are gold - en in
fruit of life grows; There all things are made new, and they nev - er know
God, And the gates to its en - trance nev - er close. . .....
frame, They by day or by night will nev - er close. .....
stife, Where the gates of the cit - y nev - er close, ...
REFRAIN
No the gates of that cit - y nev - er close, ... To that
nev - er close,
place of de - light and re - pose; ..... And the Lamb is the light
of de-light and re-pose;

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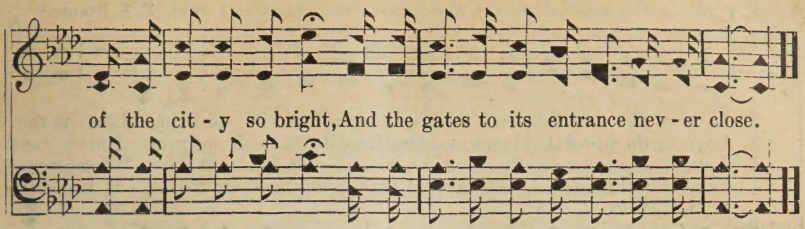
The Gates of That City Never Close.



No. 29. I Love the Way With Jesus.

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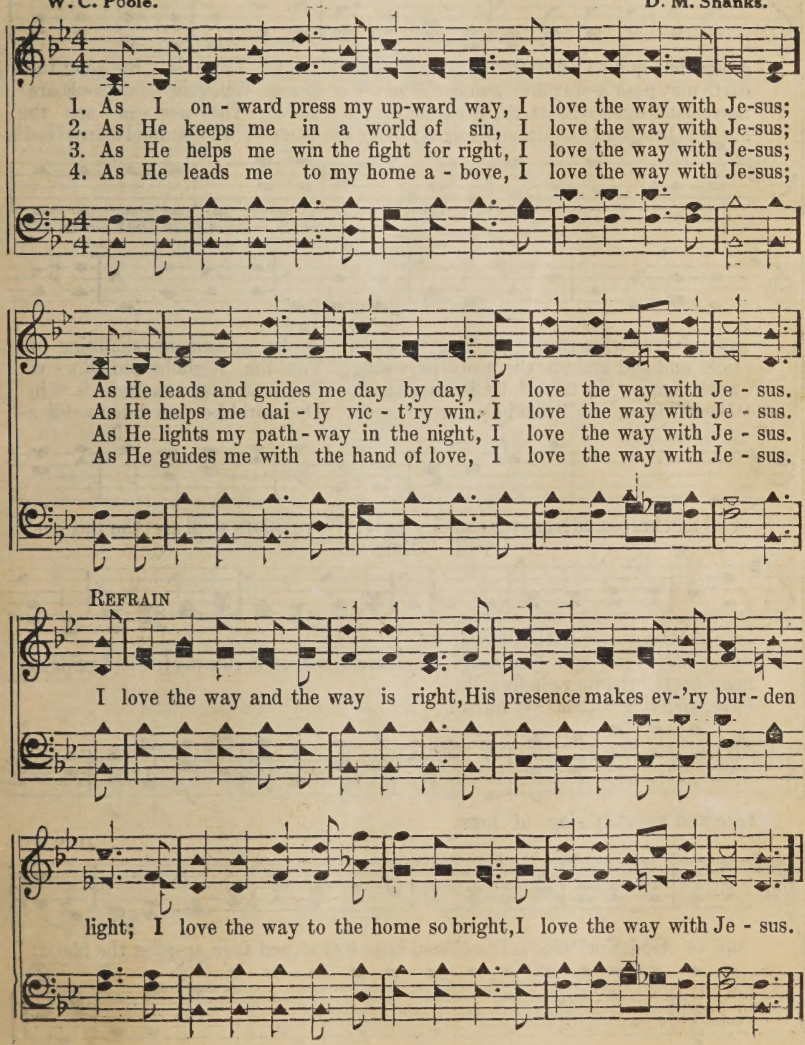
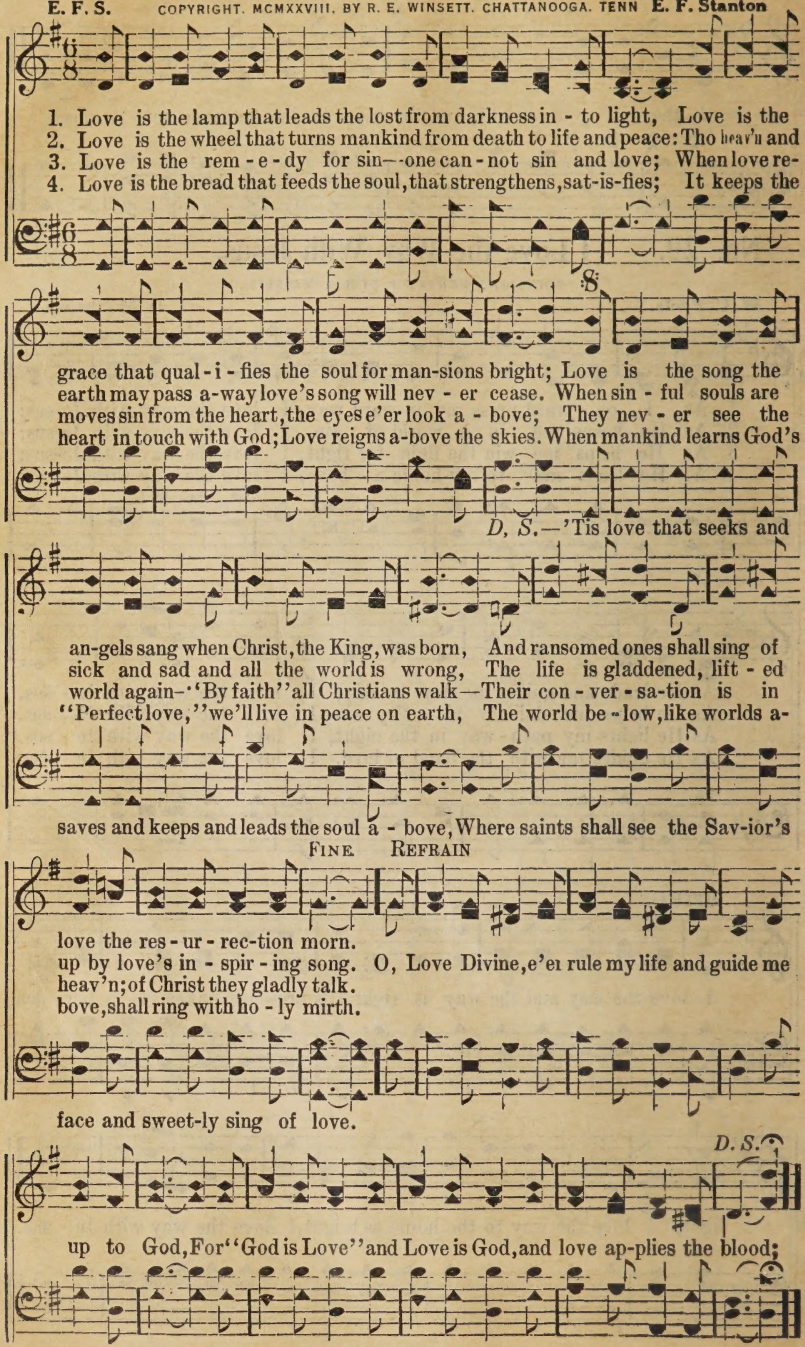
W. C. Poole. D. M. Shanks.


1. As I on - ward press my up-ward way, I love the way with Je-sus;
2. As He keeps me in a world of sin, I love the way with Je-sus;
3. As He helps me win the fight for right, I love the way with Je-sus;
4. As He leads me to my home a - bove, I love the way with Je-sus;
As He leads and guides me day by day, I love the way with Je - sus.
As He helps me dai - ly vic - t'ry win, I love the way with Je - sus.
As He lights my path - way in the night, I love the way with Je - sus.
As He guides me with the hand of love, I love the way with Je - sus.
REFRAIN
I love the way and the way is right, His presence makes ev-'ry bur - den
light; I love the way to the home so bright, I love the way with Je - sus.

No. 30. Love Divine.

E. F. S. COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT. CHATTANOOGA. TENN E. F. Stanton


1. Love is the lamp that leads the lost from darkness in - to light, Love is the
2. Love is the wheel that turns mankind from death to life and peace: Tho heav'n and
3. Love is the rem - e - dy for sin—one can - not sin and love; When love re-
4. Love is the bread that feeds the soul, that strengthens, sat-is-fies; It keeps the
grace that qual - i - fies the soul for man-sions bright; Love is the song the
earth may pass a-way love's song will nev - er cease. When sin - ful souls are
moves sin from the heart, the eyes e'er look a - bove; They nev - er see the
heart in touch with God; Love reigns a-bove the skies. When mankind learns God's
D. S.—'Tis love that seeks and
an-gels sang when Christ, the King, was born, And ransomed ones shall sing of
sick and sad and all the world is wrong, The life is gladdened, lift - ed
world again—"By faith" all Christians walk—Their con - ver - sa-tion is in
"Perfect love," we'll live in peace on earth, The world be - low, like worlds a-
saves and keeps and leads the soul a - bove, Where saints shall see the Sav-ior's
FINE. REFRAIN
love the res - ur - rec-tion morn.
up by love's in - spir - ing song. O, Love Divine, e'er rule my life and guide me
heav'n; of Christ they gladly talk.
bove, shall ring with ho - ly mirth.
face and sweet-ly sing of love.
D. S.
up to God, For "God is Love" and Love is God, and love ap-plies the blood;

No. 31. My Savior is Leading Me Right.

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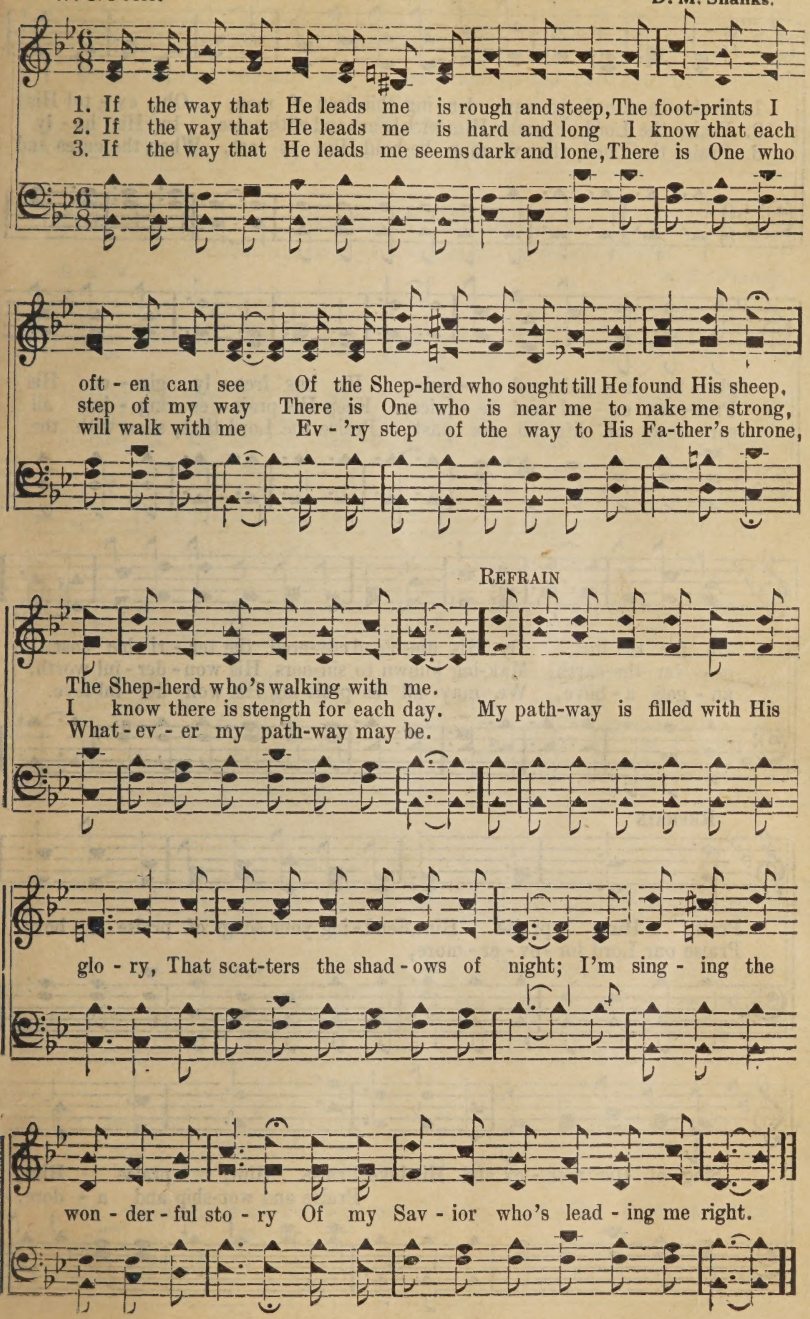
W. C. Poole. D. M. Shanks.


1. If the way that He leads me is rough and steep, The foot-prints I
2. If the way that He leads me is hard and long I know that each
3. If the way that He leads me seems dark and lone, There is One who
oft - en can see Of the Shep-herd who sought till He found His sheep,
step of my way There is One who is near me to make me strong,
will walk with me Ev - 'ry step of the way to His Fa-ther's throne,
REFRAIN
The Shep-herd who's walking with me.
I know there is stength for each day. My path-way is filled with His
What - ev - er my path-way may be.
glo - ry, That scat-ters the shad - ows of night; I'm sing - ing the
won - der - ful sto - ry Of my Sav - ior who's lead - ing me right.

No. 32. Praise Ye the Lord.

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James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.

1. Praise the Lord, ye wan - der - ing chil-dren of men, Oh, ex - tol His
2. Praise the Lord, oh, praise Him with heart and with voice, In His ho - ly
3. Praise the Lord, that we may be-hold Him at last, When the cares and

glo - ry a - gain and a - gain; He has free - ly giv - en His
Pres-ence ex - tol and re - joice; Keep His prais - es ring - ing all
sor - rows of life all are past; Praise the Lord that, soon with the

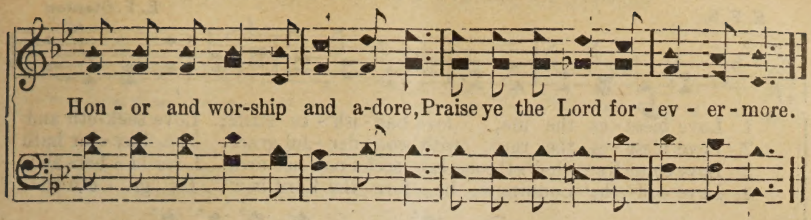
life for the lost, By His life-blood cov-ered the ter - ri - ble cost.
o - ver the earth, Mak-ing known to sin-ners His won - der - ful worth.
an - gels a - bove, We may all be prais-ing His won - der - ful love.

REFRAIN

Praise Him, praise Him, Send - ing your songs of praise a - bove,
Praise our Lord for - ev - er - more,

Sing of His mer - cy and His love; Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise and wor-ship and a - dore,

Praise Ye the Lord.



No. 33. God, My Refuge.

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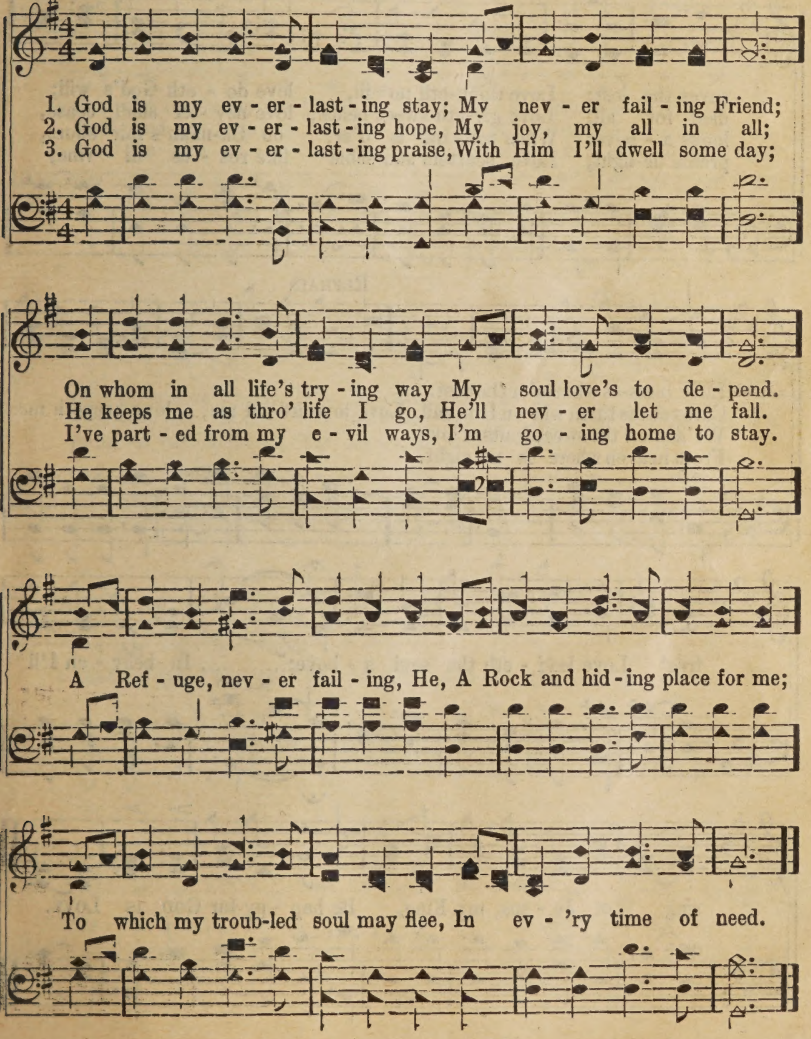
R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.


1. God is my ev - er - last - ing stay; My nev - er fail - ing Friend;
2. God is my ev - er - last - ing hope, My joy, my all in all;
3. God is my ev - er - last - ing praise, With Him I'll dwell some day;
On whom in all life's try - ing way My soul love's to de - pend.
He keeps me as thro' life I go, He'll nev - er let me fall.
I've part - ed from my e - vil ways, I'm go - ing home to stay.
A Ref - uge, nev - er fail - ing, He, A Rock and hid - ing place for me;
To which my troub-led soul may flee, In ev - 'ry time of need.

No. 34 God Is Love.

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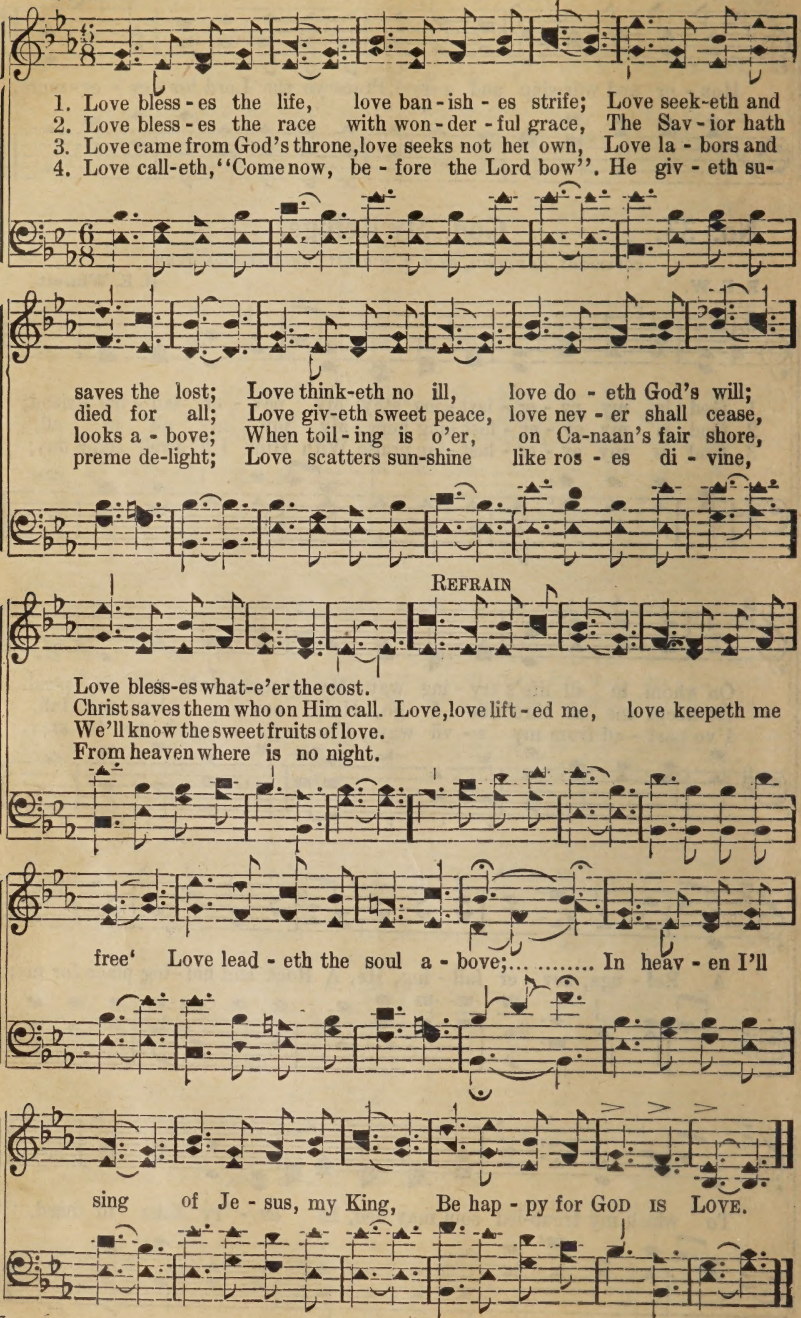
E. F. S. E. F. Stanton


1. Love bless - es the life, love ban - ish - es strife; Love seek-eth and
2. Love bless - es the race with won - der - ful grace, The Sav - ior hath
3. Love came from God's throne, love seeks not her own, Love la - bors and
4. Love call-eth, "Come now, be - fore the Lord bow". He giv - eth su-
saves the lost; Love think-eth no ill, love do - eth God's will;
died for all; Love giv-eth sweet peace, love nev - er shall cease,
looks a - bove; When toil - ing is o'er, on Ca-naan's fair shore,
preme de-light; Love scatters sun-shine like ros - es di - vine,
REFRAIN
Love bless-es what-e'er the cost.
Christ saves them who on Him call. Love, love lift - ed me, love keepeth me
We'll know the sweet fruits of love.
From heaven where is no night.
free' Love lead - eth the soul a - bove;... ..... In heav - en I'll
sing of Je - sus, my King, Be hap - py for GOD IS LOVE.

No. 35. 'Tis Jesus.

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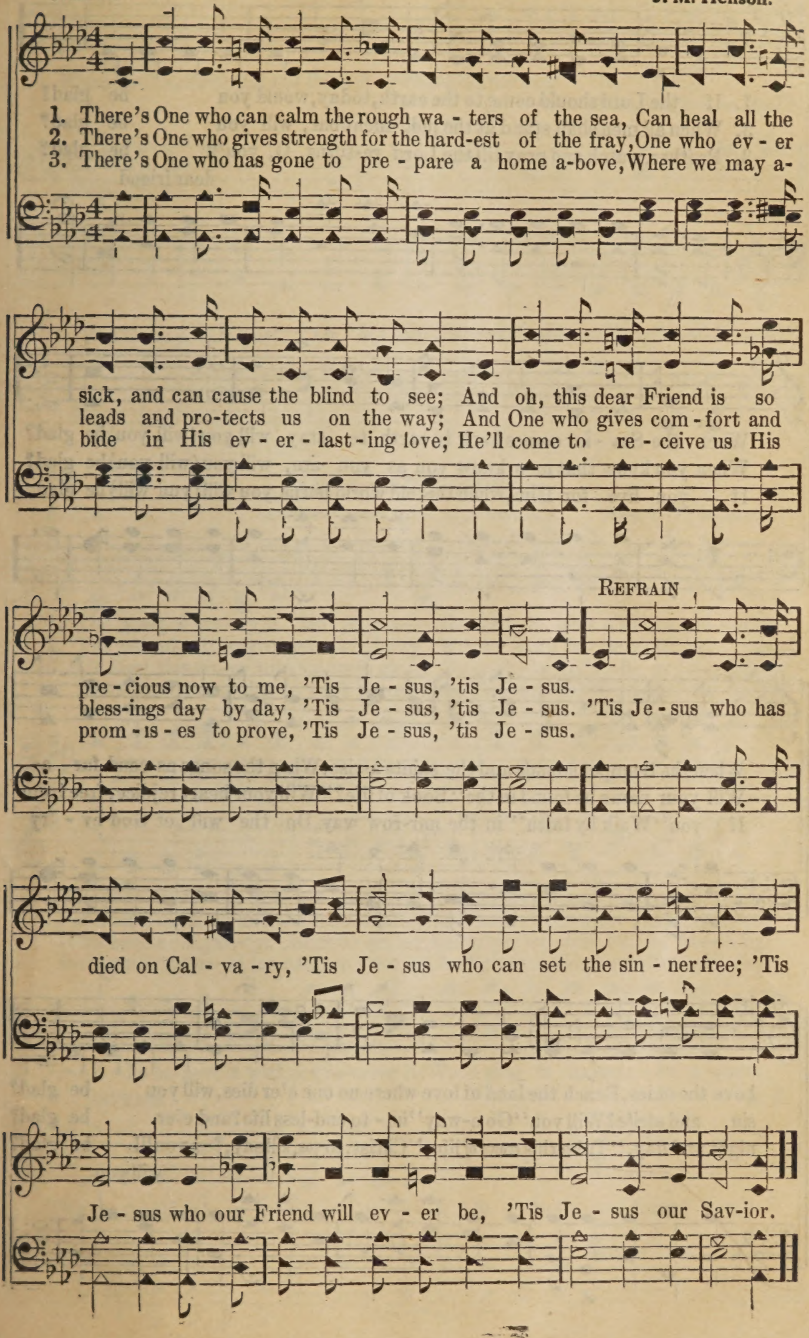
J. M. H. J. M. Henson.


1. There's One who can calm the rough wa - ters of the sea, Can heal all the
2. There's One who gives strength for the hard-est of the fray, One who ev - er
3. There's One who has gone to pre - pare a home a-bove, Where we may a-
sick, and can cause the blind to see; And oh, this dear Friend is so
leads and pro-tects us on the way; And One who gives com - fort and
bide in His ev - er - last - ing love; He'll come to re - ceive us His
REFRAIN
pre - cious now to me, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus.
bless-ings day by day, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus. 'Tis Je - sus who has
prom - is - es to prove, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis Je - sus.
died on Cal - va - ry, 'Tis Je - sus who can set the sin - ner free; 'Tis
Je - sus who our Friend will ev - er be, 'Tis Je - sus our Sav-ior.

No. 36. Will You Be Glad?

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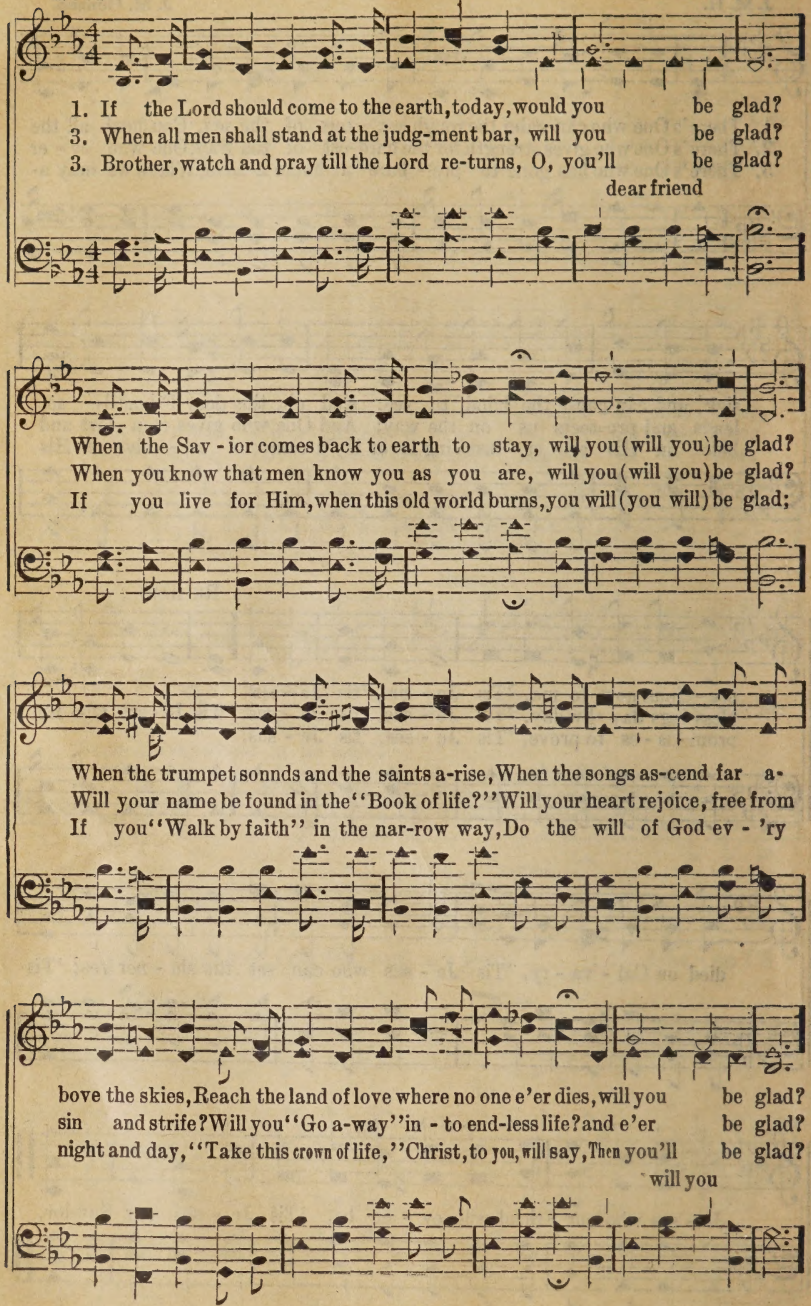
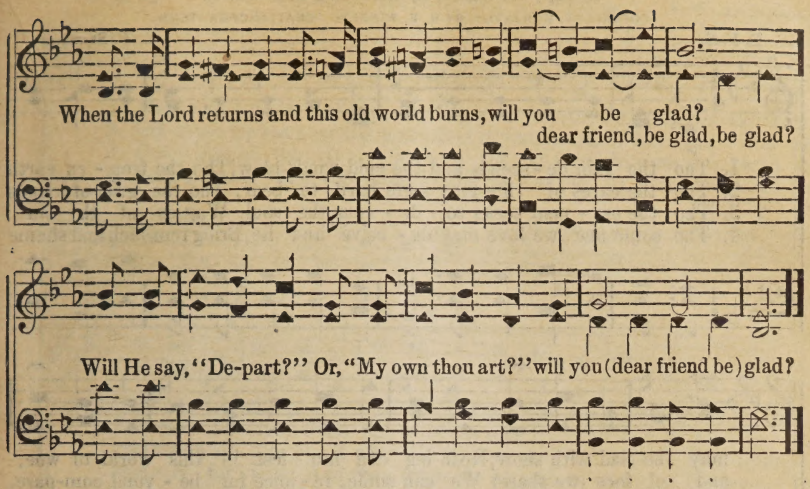
E. F. S. E. F. Stanton

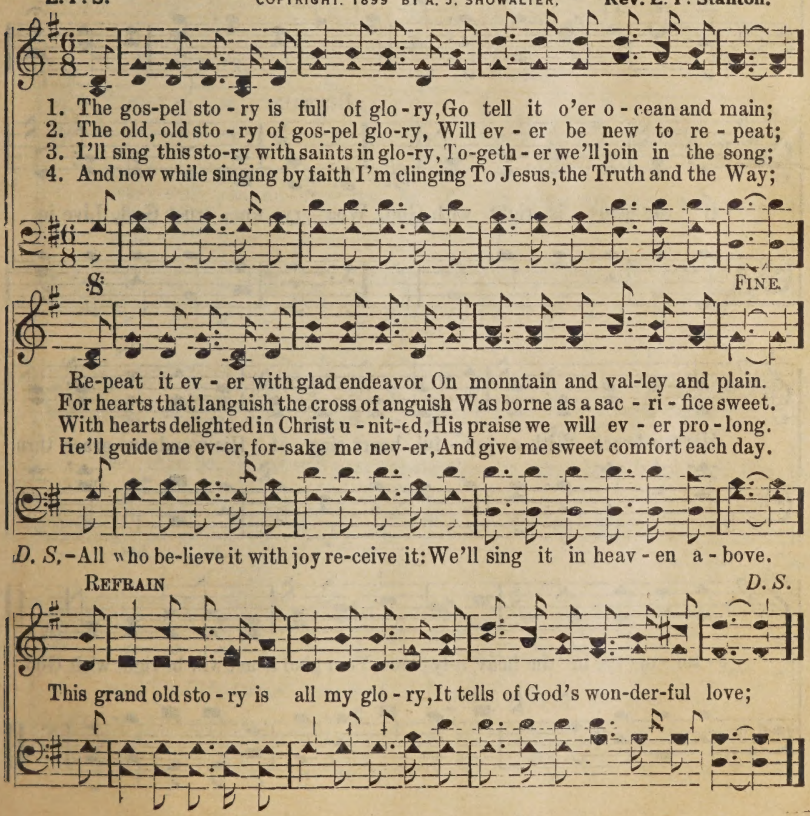

1. If the Lord should come to the earth, today, would you be glad?
3. When all men shall stand at the judg-ment bar, will you be glad?
3. Brother, watch and pray till the Lord re-turns, O, you'll be glad?
dear friend
When the Sav - ior comes back to earth to stay, will you (will you) be glad?
When you know that men know you as you are, will you (will you) be glad?
If you live for Him, when this old world burns, you will (you will) be glad;
When the trumpet sonnds and the saints a-rise, When the songs as-cend far a-
Will your name be found in the "Book of life?" Will your heart rejoice, free from
If you "Walk by faith" in the nar-row way, Do the will of God ev - 'ry
bove the skies, Reach the land of love where no one e'er dies, will you be glad?
sin and strife? Will you "Go a-way" in - to end-less life? and e'er be glad?
night and day, "Take this crown of life," Christ, to you, will say, Then you'll be glad?
will you

Will You Be Glad?


When the Lord returns and this old world burns, will you be glad?
dear friend, be glad, be glad?
Will He say, "De-part?" Or, "My own thou art?" will you (dear friend be) glad?

No. 37. The Gospel Story

E. F. S. COPYRIGHT. 1899 BY A. J. SHOWALTER. Rev. E. F. Stanton.

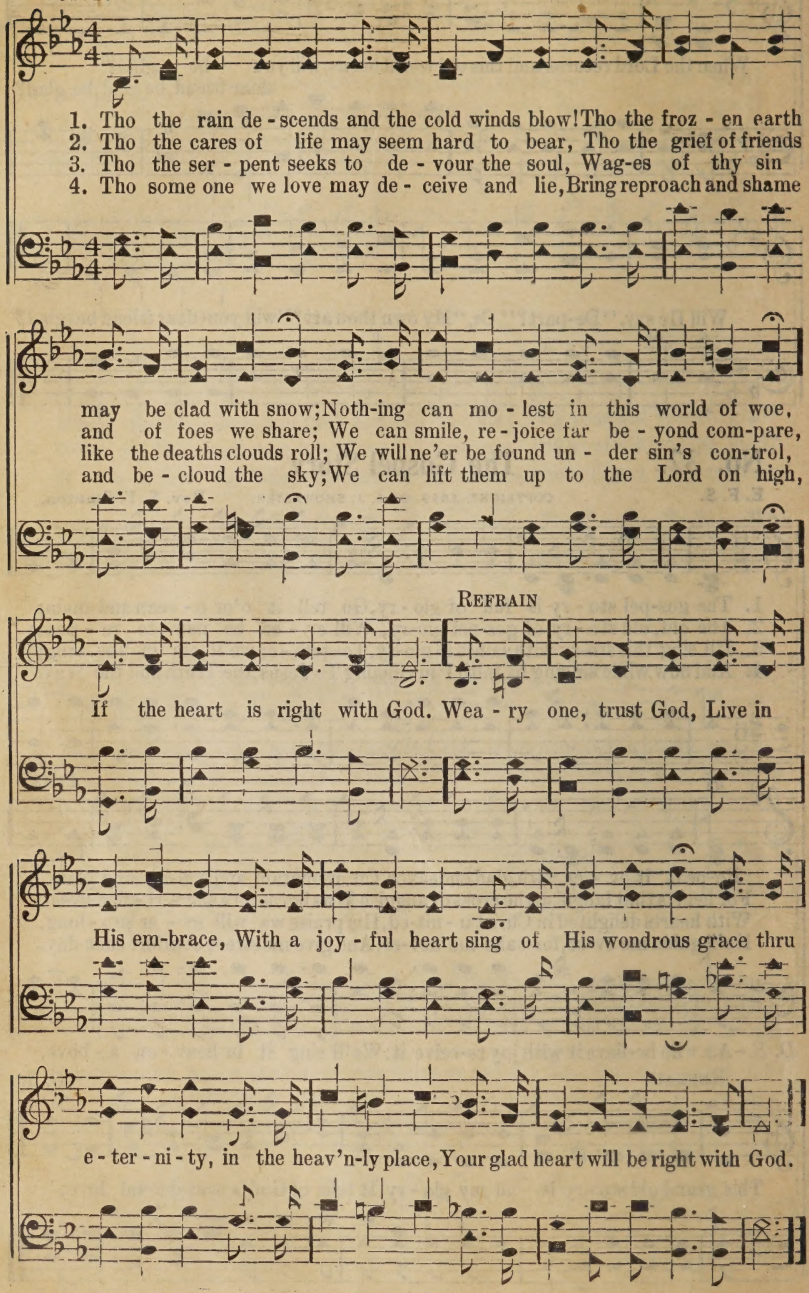

1. The gos-pel sto - ry is full of glo - ry, Go tell it o'er o - cean and main;
2. The old, old sto - ry of gos-pel glo-ry, Will ev - er be new to re - peat;
3. I'll sing this sto-ry with saints in glo-ry, To-geth - er we'll join in the song;
4. And now while singing by faith I'm clinging To Jesus, the Truth and the Way;
S
FINE.
Re-peat it ev - er with glad endeavor On monntain and val-ley and plain.
For hearts that languish the cross of anguish Was borne as a sac - ri - fice sweet.
With hearts delighted in Christ u - nit-ed, His praise we will ev - er pro - long.
He'll guide me ev-er, for-sake me nev-er, And give me sweet comfort each day.
D. S. - All who be-lieve it with joy re-ceive it: We'll sing it in heav - en a - bove.
REFRAIN
D. S.
This grand old sto - ry is all my glo - ry, It tells of God's won-der-ful love;

No. 38. If the Heart 's Right With God

Lovingly dedicated to my dear friend, R. E Winsett

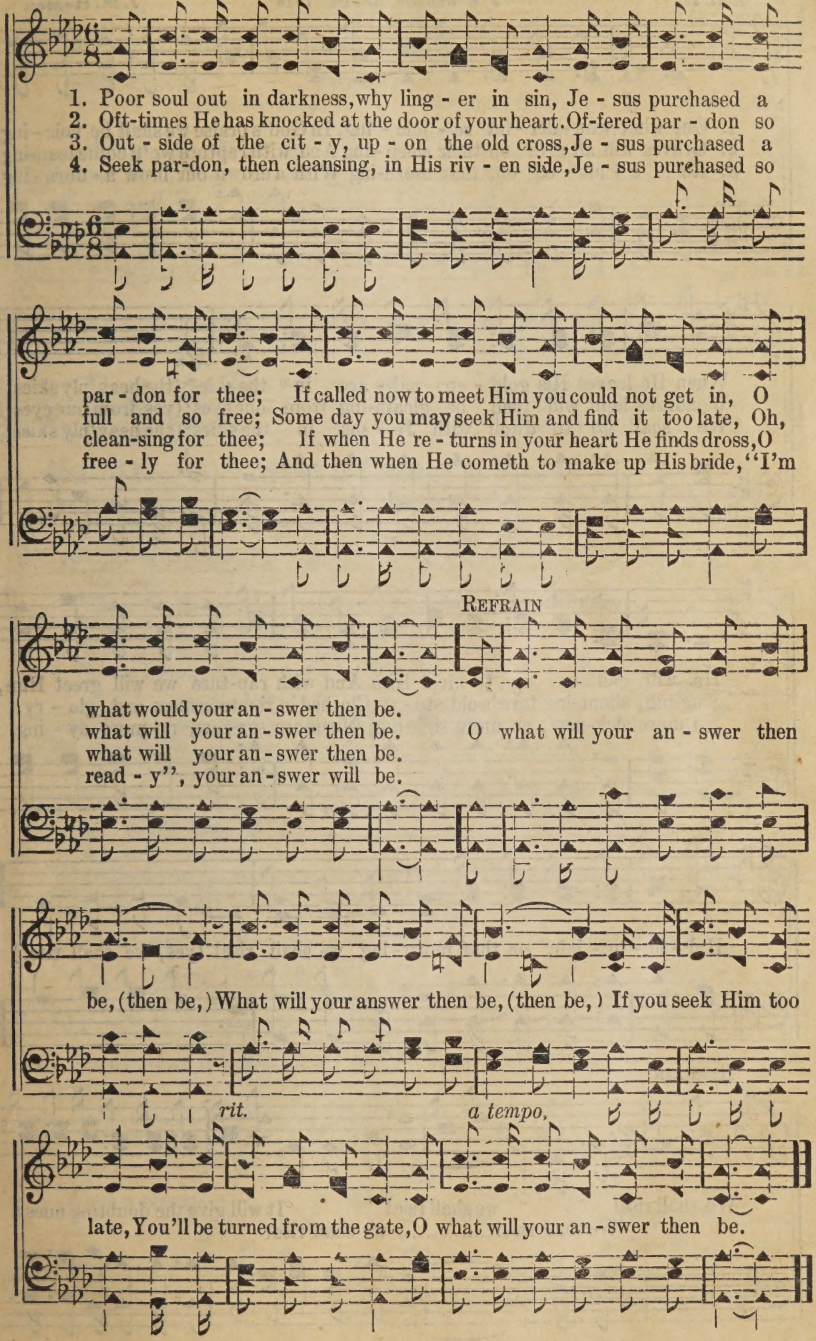
COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

E. F. S. E. F. Stanton


1. Tho the rain de - scends and the cold winds blow! Tho the froz - en earth
2. Tho the cares of life may seem hard to bear, Tho the grief of friends
3. Tho the ser - pent seeks to de - vour the soul, Wag-es of thy sin
4. Tho some one we love may de - ceive and lie, Bring reproach and shame
may be clad with snow; Noth-ing can mo - lest in this world of woe,
and of foes we share; We can smile, re - joice far be - yond com-pare,
like the deaths clouds roll; We will ne'er be found un - der sin's con-trol,
and be - cloud the sky; We can lift them up to the Lord on high,
REFRAIN
If the heart is right with God. Wea - ry one, trust God, Live in
His em-brace, With a joy - ful heart sing of His wondrous grace thru
e - ter - ni - ty, in the heav'n-ly place, Your glad heart will be right with God.

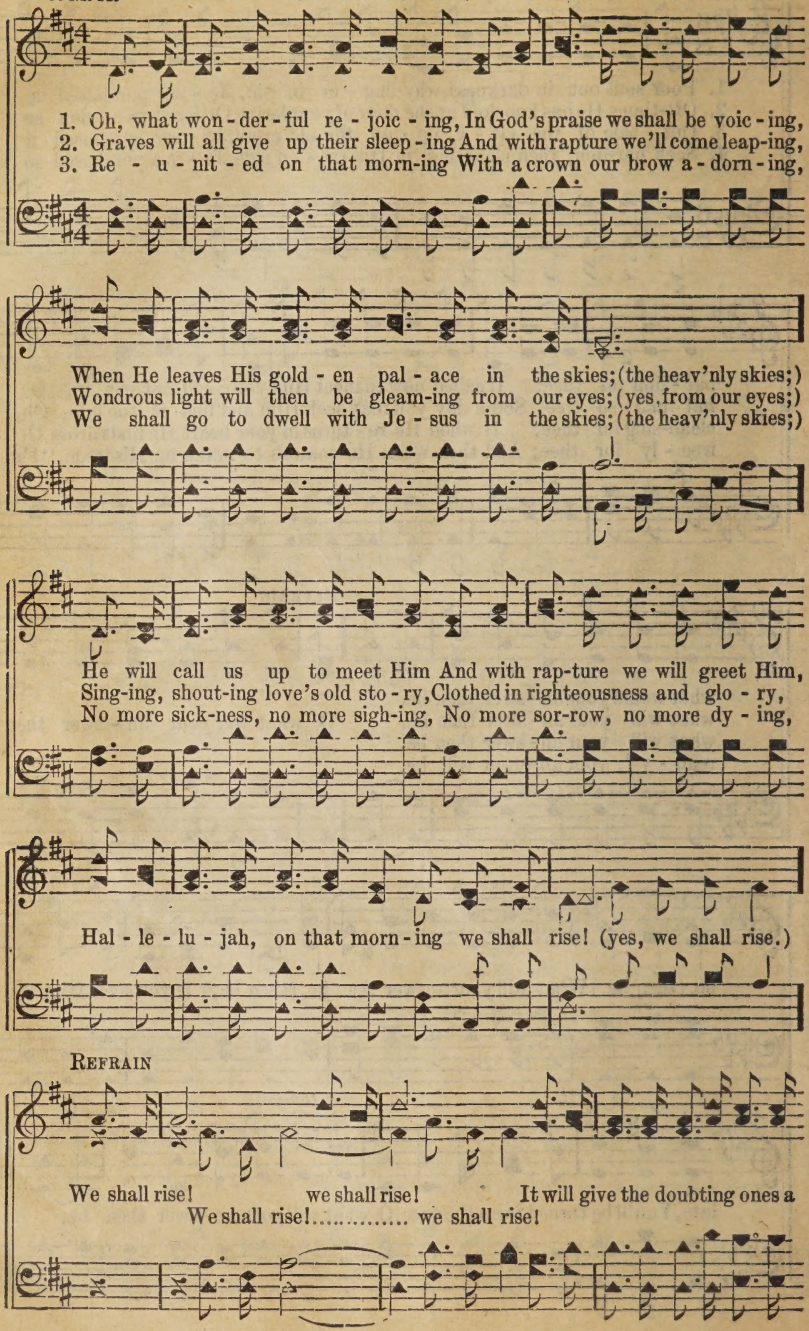
No. 39. What Will Your Answer Then Be.

A. B. A. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY A. B. ANDERSON. A. B. Anderson.


1. Poor soul out in darkness, why ling - er in sin, Je - sus purchased a
2. Oft-times He has knocked at the door of your heart. Of-fered par - don so
3. Out - side of the cit - y, up - on the old cross, Je - sus purchased a
4. Seek par-don, then cleansing, in His riv - en side, Je - sus purchased so
par - don for thee; If called now to meet Him you could not get in, O
full and so free; Some day you may seek Him and find it too late, Oh,
clean-sing for thee; If when He re - turns in your heart He finds dross, O
free - ly for thee; And then when He cometh to make up His bride, "I'm
REFRAIN
what would your an - swer then be.
what will your an - swer then be.
what will your an - swer then be.
read - y", your an - swer will be.
O what will your an - swer then
be, (then be,) What will your answer then be, (then be,) If you seek Him too
rit.
a tempo.
late, You'll be turned from the gate, O what will your an - swer then be.

No. 40. We Shall Rise!

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON, OWNER, 1928 J. M. Henson


1. Oh, what won - der - ful re - joic - ing, In God's praise we shall be voic - ing,
2. Graves will all give up their sleep - ing And with rapture we'll come leap-ing,
3. Re - u - nit - ed on that morn-ing With a crown our brow a - dorn - ing,
When He leaves His gold - en pal - ace in the skies; (the heav'nly skies;)
Wondrous light will then be gleam-ing from our eyes; (yes, from our eyes;)
We shall go to dwell with Je - sus in the skies; (the heav'nly skies;)
He will call us up to meet Him And with rap-ture we will greet Him,
Sing-ing, shout-ing love's old sto - ry, Clothed in righteousness and glo - ry,
No more sick-ness, no more sigh-ing, No more sor-row, no more dy - ing,
Hal - le - lu - jah, on that morn - ing we shall rise! (yes, we shall rise.)
REFRAIN
We shall rise! we shall rise! It will give the doubting ones a
We shall rise!..... we shall rise!

We Shall Rise!

great surprise, We shall rise! we shall rise!
when we rise, We shall rise! ..... we shall rise!

Hal - le - lu - jah, on that morn - ing we shall rise!
yes, we shall rise!

No. 41. What a Change it Made

James Rowe J. M HENSON, OWNER J. M. Henson

1. When the Sav-ior dear took a-way my fear, What a change it made;
2. When my soul was sad and He made it glad,
3. When I'd cease to roam and was facing home,
4. When I looked a-bove, when I felt His love, What a change it made;

When He cleansed my soul, made it sweet and whole, What a change ..... it made.
When He turned my night in-to morning bright,
When I knew that I could on grace re - ly,
When He said that He would a-bide with me, What a change it made.

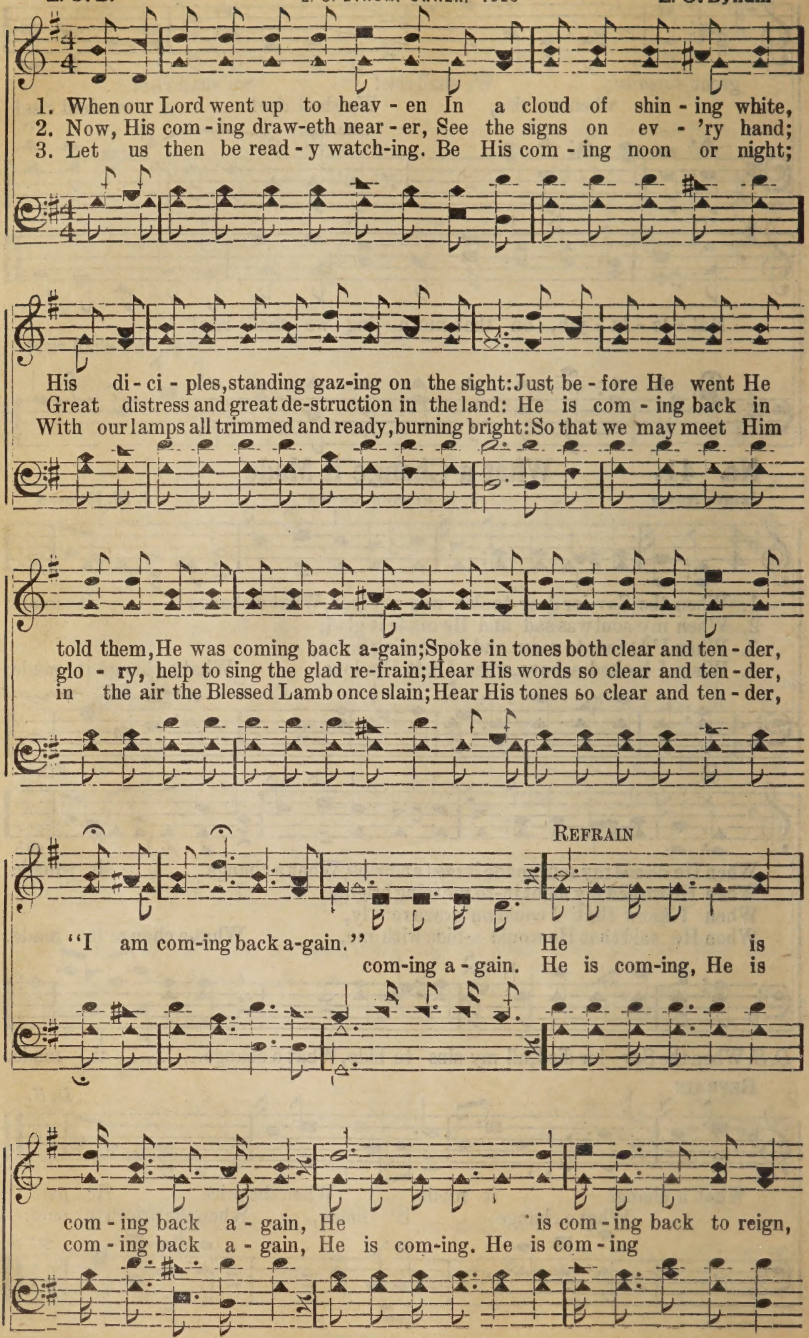
D.S. When the Sav - ior died, all my sins to hide, What a change..... it made.

REFRAIN *D. S.*

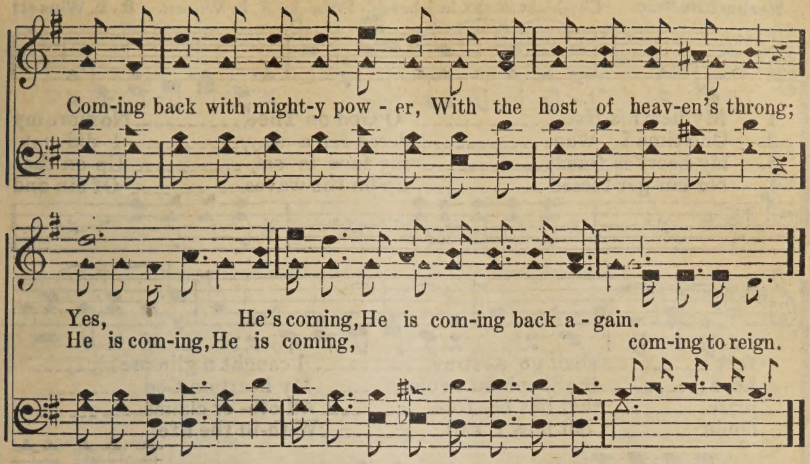
What a change it made, When the price He paid;
What a change it made, When the price He paid;

No. 42. He Is Coming Again.

L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM, OWNER, 1928 L. O. Bynum

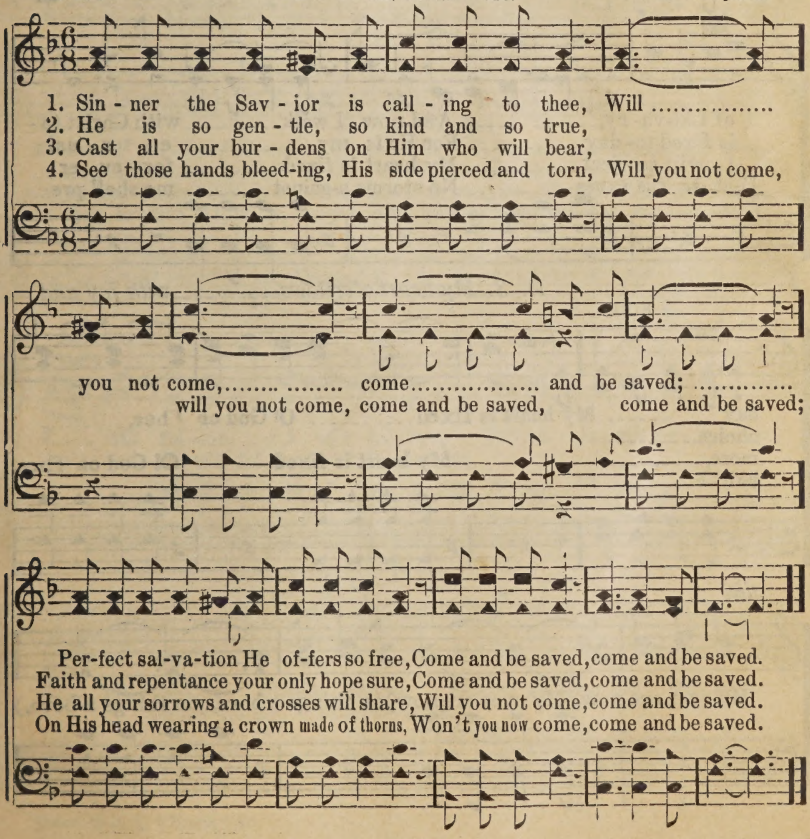

1. When our Lord went up to heav - en In a cloud of shin - ing white,
2. Now, His com - ing draw-eth near - er, See the signs on ev - 'ry hand;
3. Let us then be read - y watch-ing. Be His com - ing noon or night;
His di - ci - ples, standing gaz-ing on the sight: Just be - fore He went He
Great distress and great de-struction in the land: He is com - ing back in
With our lamps all trimmed and ready, burning bright: So that we may meet Him
told them, He was coming back a-gain; Spoke in tones both clear and ten - der,
glo - ry, help to sing the glad re-frain; Hear His words so clear and ten - der,
in the air the Blessed Lamb once slain; Hear His tones so clear and ten - der,
REFRAIN
"I am com-ing back a-gain." He is
com-ing a - gain. He is com-ing, He is
com - ing back a - gain, He is com - ing back to reign,
com - ing back a - gain, He is com-ing. He is com - ing

He Is Coming Again


Com-ing back with might-y pow - er, With the host of heav-en's throng;
Yes, He's coming, He is com-ing back a - gain.
He is com-ing, He is coming, com-ing to reign.

No. 43. Come, and Be Saved

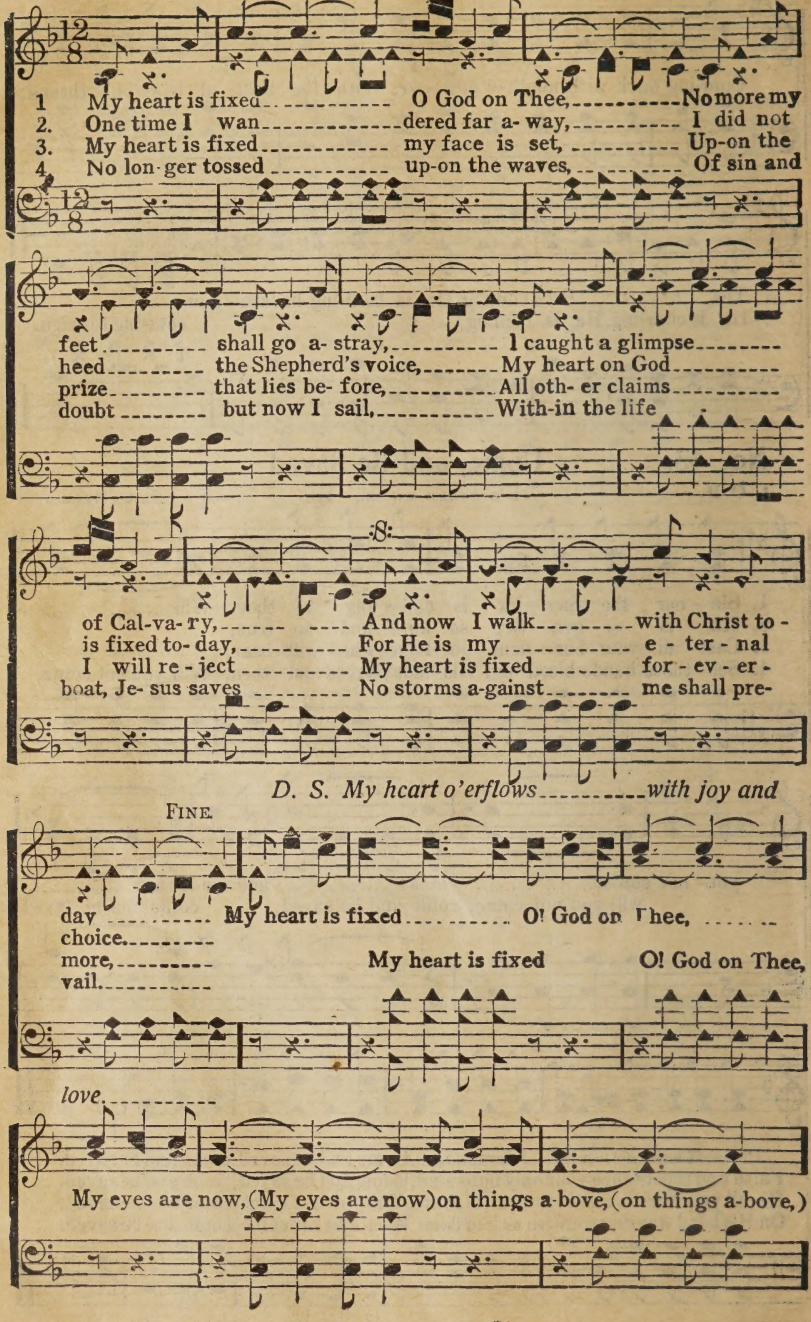
L. O. B. L. O. BYNUM, OWNER. 1928. L. O. Bynum


1. Sin - ner the Sav - ior is call - ing to thee, Will .....
2. He is so gen - tle, so kind and so true,
3. Cast all your bur - dens on Him who will bear,
4. See those hands bleed-ing, His side pierced and torn, Will you not come,
you not come,..... come..... and be saved; .....
will you not come, come and be saved, come and be saved;
Per-fect sal-va-tion He of-fers so free, Come and be saved, come and be saved.
Faith and repentance your only hope sure, Come and be saved, come and be saved.
He all your sorrows and crosses will share, Will you not come, come and be saved.
On His head wearing a crown made of thorns, Won't you now come, come and be saved.

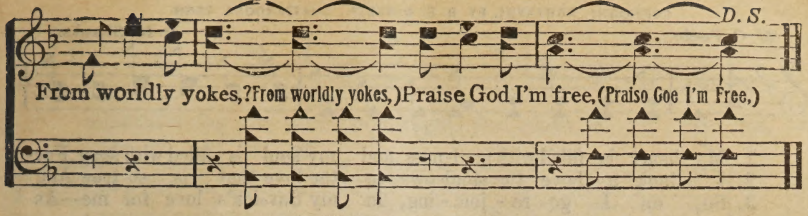
No. 44.

My Heart Is Fixed.

Herbert Buffum Copyright MCMXX in Jehovah's Praise, by R. E. Winsett **R. E. Winsett**


1 My heart is fixed O God on Thee, No more my
2. One time I wan dered far a- way, I did not
3. My heart is fixed my face is set, Up-on the
4. No lon-ger tossed up-on the waves, Of sin and
feet shall go a- stray, I caught a glimpse
heed the Shepherd's voice, My heart on God
prize that lies be- fore, All oth- er claims
doubt but now I sail, With-in the life
of Cal-va- ry, And now I walk with Christ to -
is fixed to- day, For He is my e - ter - nal
I will re - ject My heart is fixed for - ev - er -
boat, Je- sus saves No storms a-gainst me shall pre-
D. S. My heart o'erflows with joy and
FINE.
day My heart is fixed O! God on Thee,
choice.
more,
vail.
My heart is fixed O! God on Thee,
love.
My eyes are now, (My eyes are now) on things a-bove, (on things a-bove,)

My Heart Is Fixed.

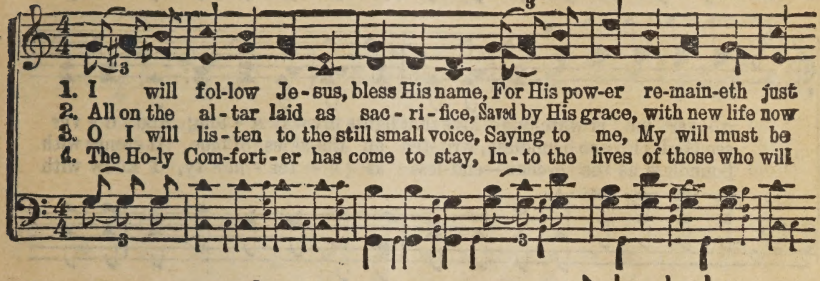


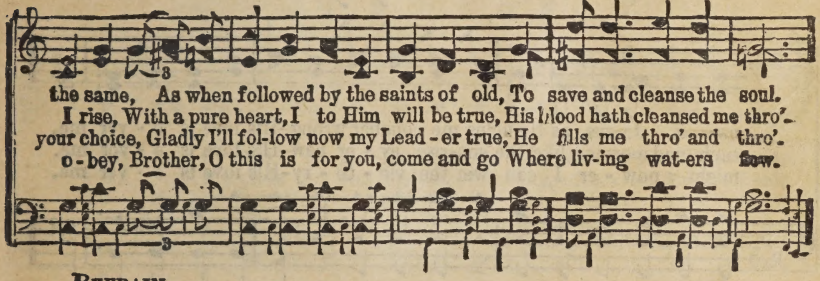
No. 45.

I Will Follow.

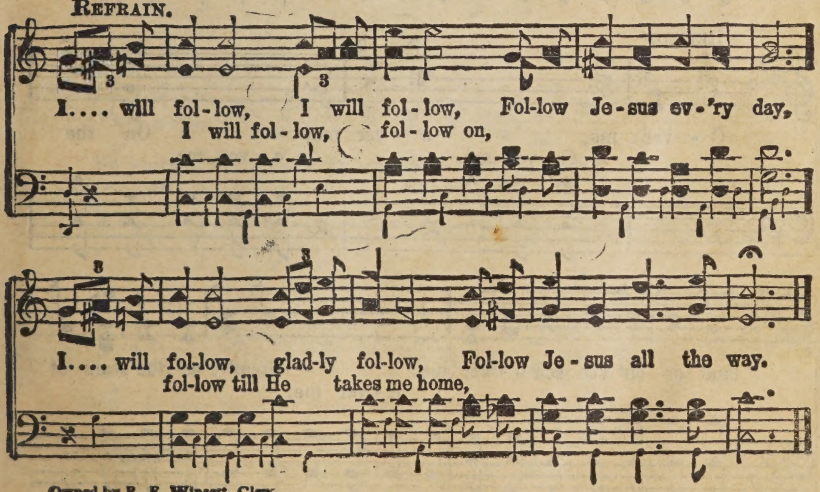
(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. I will fol-low Je-sus, bless His name, For His pow-er re-main-eth just
2. All on the al-tar laid as sac-ri-fice, Saved by His grace, with new life now
3. O I will lis-ten to the still small voice, Saying to me, My will must be
4. The Ho-ly Com-fort-er has come to stay, In-to the lives of those who will


the same, As when followed by the saints of old, To save and cleanse the soul.
I rise, With a pure heart, I to Him will be true, His blood hath cleansed me thro'.
your choice, Gladly I'll fol-low now my Lead-er true, He fills me thro' and thro'.
o-bey, Brother, O this is for you, come and go Where liv-ing wat-ers flow.

REFRAIN.


I.... will fol-low, I will fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day,
I will fol-low, fol-low on,
I.... will fol-low, glad-ly fol-low, Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
fol-low till He takes me home,

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cle

No. 46. His Love Is Over Me.

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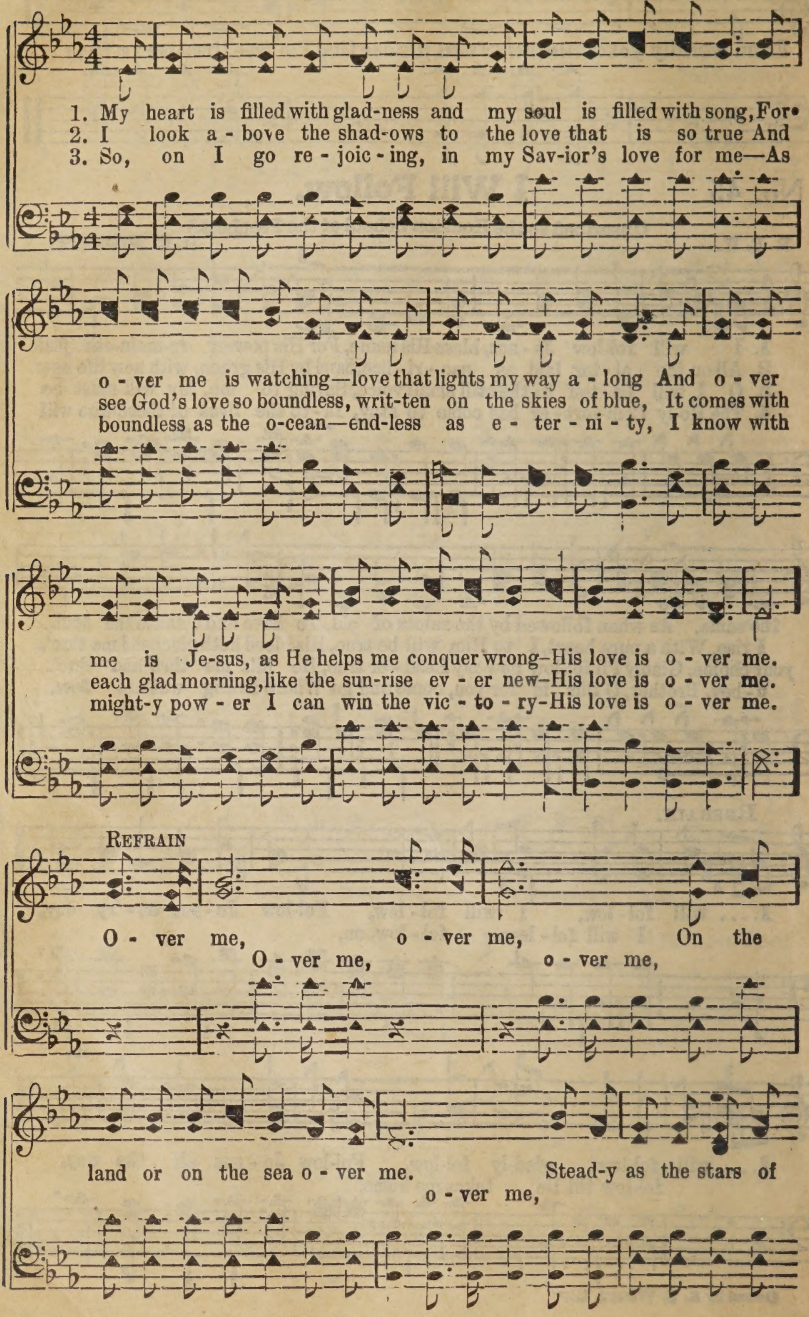
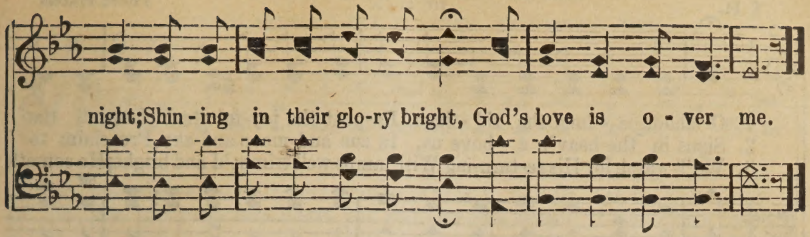
W. C. Poole. D. M. Shanks.


1. My heart is filled with glad-ness and my soul is filled with song, For-
2. I look a - bove the shad-ows to the love that is so true And
3. So, on I go re - joic - ing, in my Sav-ior's love for me—As
o - ver me is watching—love that lights my way a - long And o - ver
see God's love so boundless, writ-ten on the skies of blue, It comes with
boundless as the o-cean—end-less as e - ter - ni - ty, I know with
me is Je-sus, as He helps me conquer wrong—His love is o - ver me.
each glad morning, like the sun-rise ev - er new—His love is o - ver me.
might-y pow - er I can win the vic - to - ry—His love is o - ver me.
REFRAIN
O - ver me, o - ver me, On the
O - ver me, o - ver me,
land or on the sea o - ver me. Stead-y as the stars of
o - ver me,

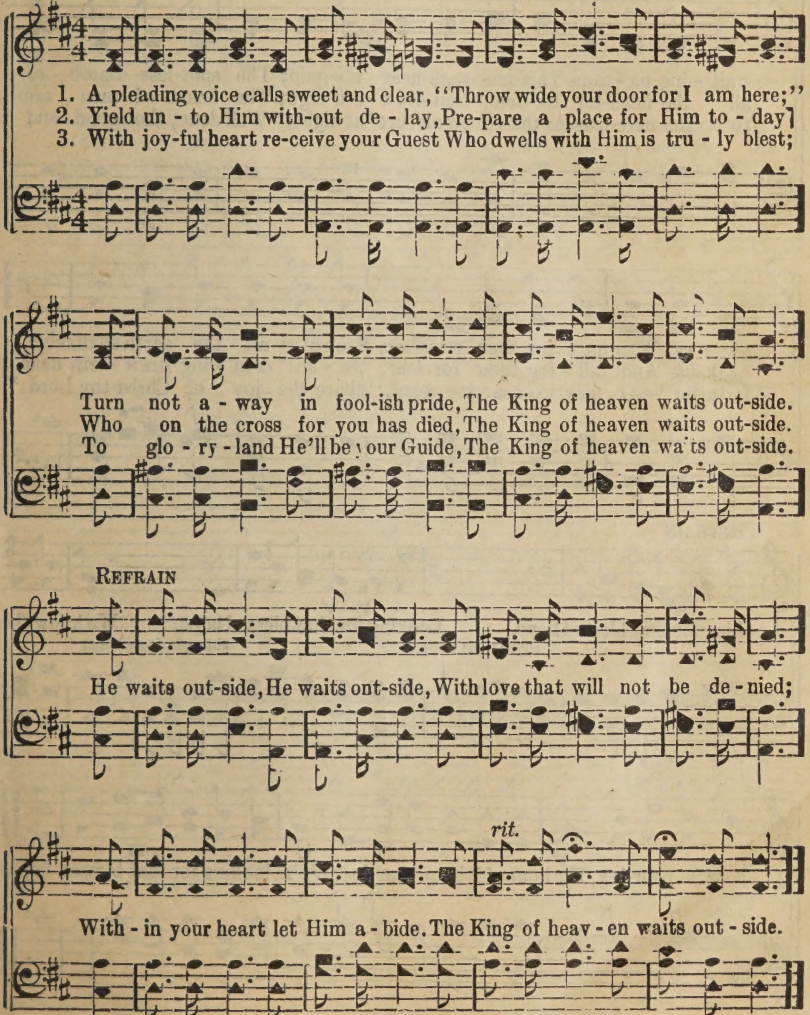
His Love Is Over Me.



No. 47, The King of Heaven Waits Outside.

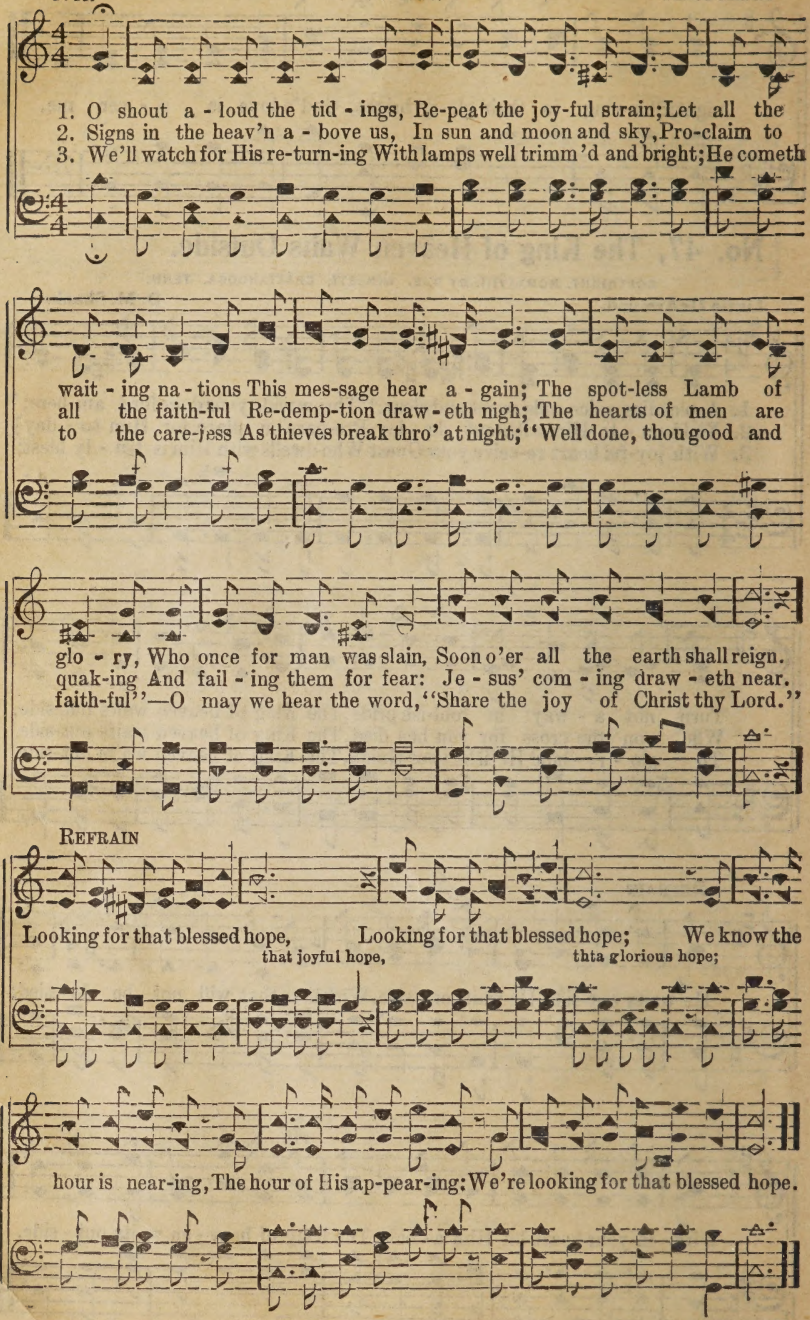
COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Lizzie DeArmond. D. M. Shanks.


1. A pleading voice calls sweet and clear, "Throw wide your door for I am here;"
2. Yield un - to Him with-out de - lay, Pre-pare a place for Him to - day
3. With joy-ful heart re-ceive your Guest Who dwells with Him is tru - ly blest;
Turn not a - way in fool-ish pride, The King of heaven waits out-side.
Who on the cross for you has died, The King of heaven waits out-side.
To glo - ry - land He'll be your Guide, The King of heaven waits out-side.
REFRAIN
He waits out-side, He waits ont-side, With love that will not be de - nied;
rit.
With - in your heart let Him a - bide. The King of heav - en waits out - side.

No. 48. Looking For That Blessed Hope

T. H. TIT. 2: 13. Thoro Harris

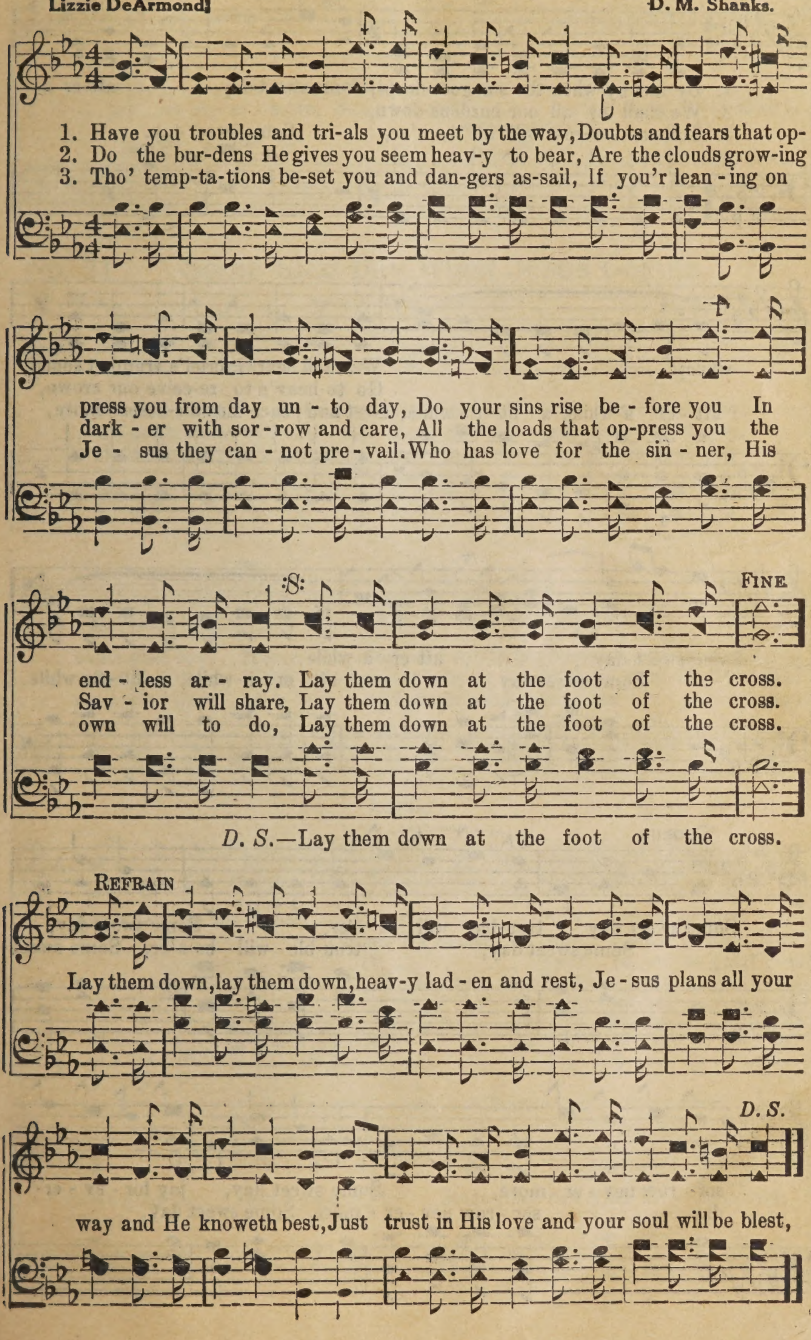

1. O shout a - loud the tid - ings, Re-peat the joy-ful strain; Let all the
2. Signs in the heav'n a - bove us, In sun and moon and sky, Pro-claim to
3. We'll watch for His re-turn-ing With lamps well trimm'd and bright; He cometh
wait - ing na - tions This mes-sage hear a - gain; The spot-less Lamb of
all the faith-ful Re-demp-tion draw - eth nigh; The hearts of men are
to the care-less As thieves break thro' at night; "Well done, thou good and
glo - ry, Who once for man was slain, Soon o'er all the earth shall reign.
quak-ing And fail - ing them for fear: Je - sus' com - ing draw - eth near.
faith-ful"—O may we hear the word, "Share the joy of Christ thy Lord."
REFRAIN
Looking for that blessed hope, Looking for that blessed hope; We know the
that joyful hope, thta glorious hope;
hour is near-ing, The hour of His ap-pear-ing: We're looking for that blessed hope.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY THORO HARRIS, BY PER.

No. 49. At the Foot of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT . CHATTANOOGA. TENN.

Lizzie DeArmond] D. M. Shanks.


1. Have you troubles and tri-als you meet by the way, Doubts and fears that op-
2. Do the bur-dens He gives you seem heav-y to bear, Are the clouds grow-ing
3. Tho' temp-ta-tions be-set you and dan-gers as-sail, If you'r lean-ing on
press you from day un - to day, Do your sins rise be - fore you In
dark - er with sor - row and care, All the loads that op-press you the
Je - sus they can - not pre - vail. Who has love for the sin - ner, His
FINE
end - less ar - ray. Lay them down at the foot of the cross.
Sav - ior will share, Lay them down at the foot of the cross.
own will to do, Lay them down at the foot of the cross.
D. S.—Lay them down at the foot of the cross.
REFRAIN
Lay them down, lay them down, heav-y lad - en and rest, Je - sus plans all your
D. S.
way and He knoweth best, Just trust in His love and your soul will be blest,

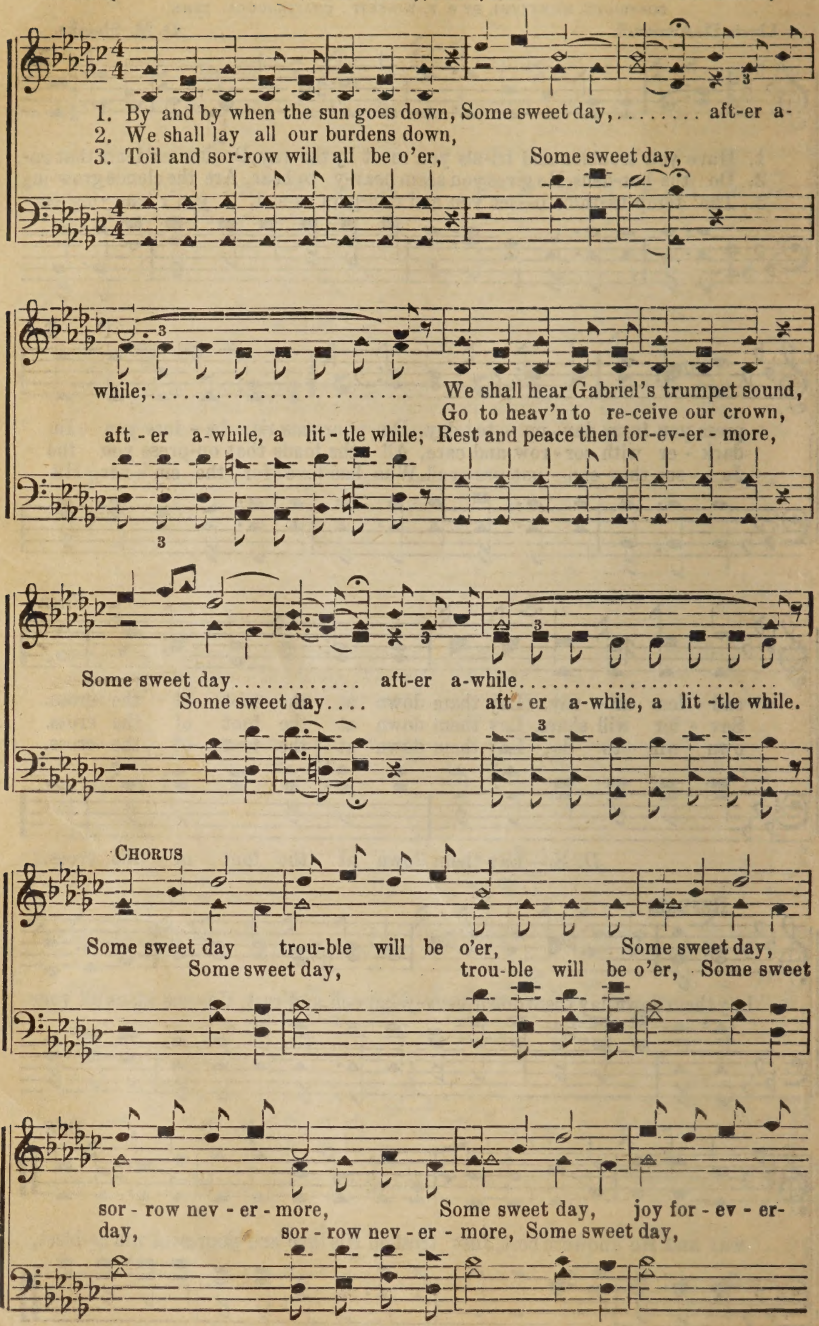
No. 50

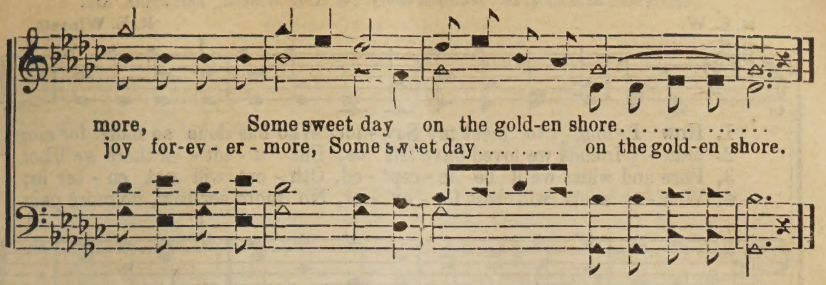
Some Sweet Day

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey, owner, 1928

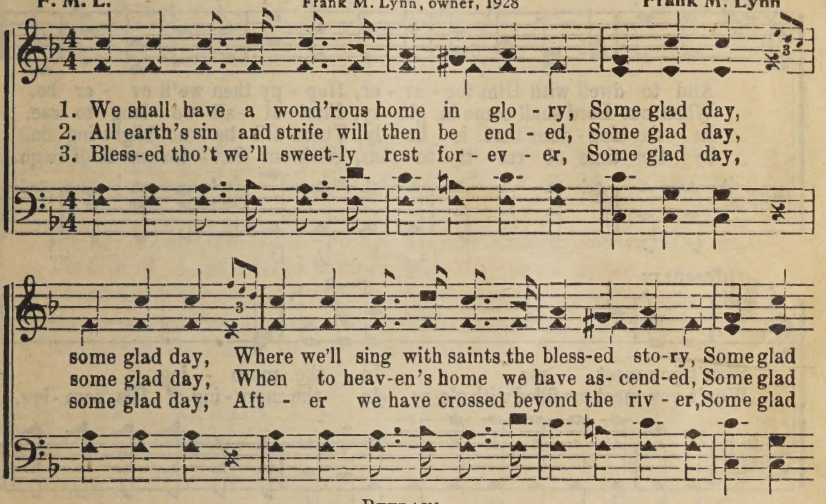
Will M. Ramsey

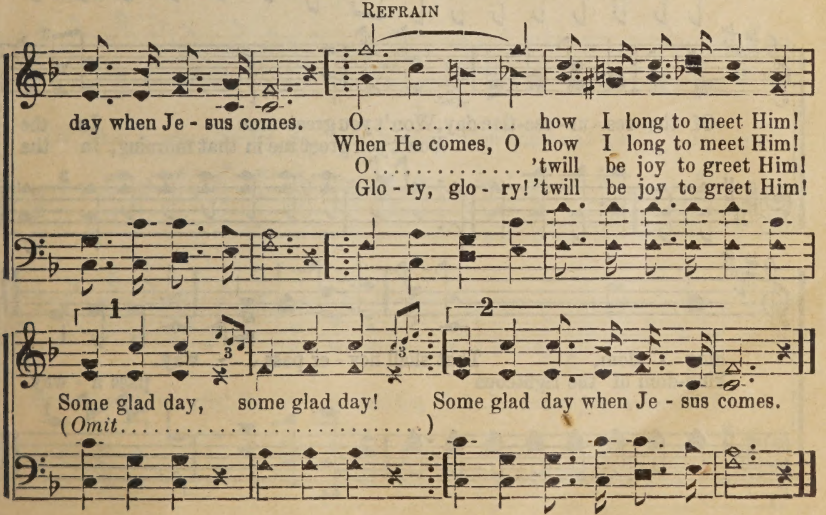

1. By and by when the sun goes down, Some sweet day, ... aft-er a-
2. We shall lay all our burdens down,
3. Toil and sor-row will all be o'er, Some sweet day,
while; . . . . . We shall hear Gabriel's trumpet sound,
Go to heav'n to re-ceive our crown,
aft - er a-while, a lit - tle while; Rest and peace then for-ev-er - more,
Some sweet day . . . . . aft-er a-while . . . . . .
Some sweet day . . . . aft - er a-while, a lit -tle while.
CHORUS
Some sweet day trou-ble will be o'er, Some sweet day,
Some sweet day, trou-ble will be o'er, Some sweet
sor - row nev - er - more, Some sweet day, joy for - ev - er-
day, sor - row nev - er - more, Some sweet day,



No. 51 Some Glad Day When Jesus Comes

F. M. L. Frank M. Lynn, owner, 1928 Frank M. Lynn


1. We shall have a wond'rous home in glo - ry, Some glad day,
2. All earth's sin and strife will then be end - ed, Some glad day,
3. Bless-ed tho't we'll sweet-ly rest for - ev - er, Some glad day,
some glad day, Where we'll sing with saints the bless-ed sto-ry, Some glad
some glad day, When to heav-en's home we have as- cend-ed, Some glad
some glad day; Aft - er we have crossed beyond the riv - er, Some glad


REFRAIN
day when Je - sus comes. O..... how I long to meet Him!
When He comes, O how I long to meet Him!
O..... 'twill be joy to greet Him!
Glo - ry, glo - ry! 'twill be joy to greet Him!
1
2
Some glad day, some glad day! Some glad day when Je - sus comes.
(Omit.....)

No. 52. In the Kingdom.

Copyrighted MCMXXV, in "Waves of Glory", by R. E. Winsett, Fort Smith, Ark.

R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. How I long to meet my Sav - ior, Who has done so much for me;
2. Man - y friends we loved have left us, But u - nit - ed there we'll be;
3. Pure and white we'll be ac - cept - ed, Oth - ers will not en - ter in;
4. Wea - ry souls will rest for - ev - er, No more sor-row, no more pain

And to dwell with Him for - ev - er, Hap - py then we'll ev - er be.
When our Lord shall come in glo - ry, First of all we long to see.
In the king - dom that is ho - ly, There will be no blight-ing sin.
In the time of res - ti - tu - tion, With our Sav - ior we shall reign.

REFRAIN.

Won't you meet me In the morn - ing,
Won't you meet me filled with glo-ry, In the morn - ing of His com - ing,

Of the res - ur - rec-tion day; Won't you greet me In the
Won't you greet me in that morning, In the

king - dom, That shall nev - er pass - way.
king-dom of the righteous pass a - way.

My Wonderful Friend.

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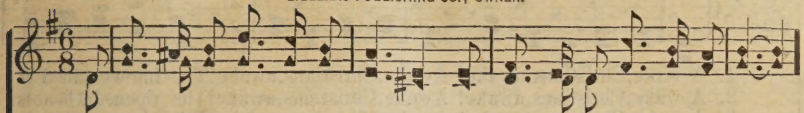
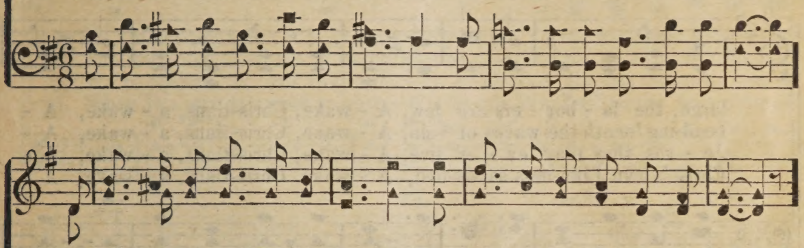
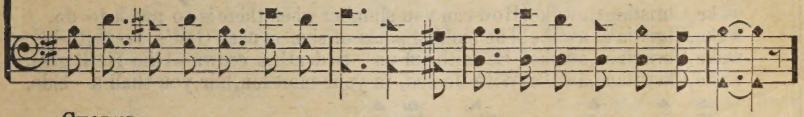
H. L. Haldor Lillenas.



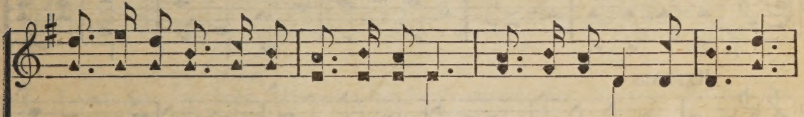
1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could af-ford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweep-ing, My Pi-lot and Guide He will be;



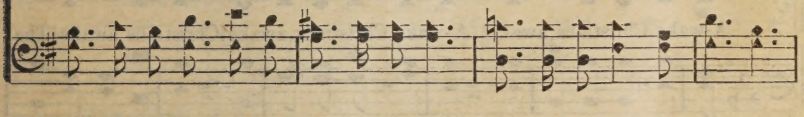
Un-dy-ing and true His de-vo-tion, My heart shall His glad prais-es sing.
The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.
The rapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can nev-er de-stroy.
My Sav-ior, my Friend and Companion, Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.
And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de-liv-'rer is He.



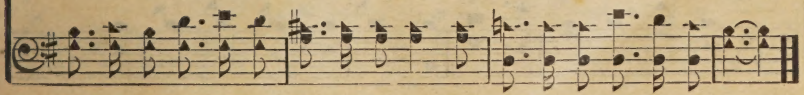
CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-ior is He! Con-stant and true is Je-sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my won-der-ful Friend.



No. 54. Awake, Christians, Awake!

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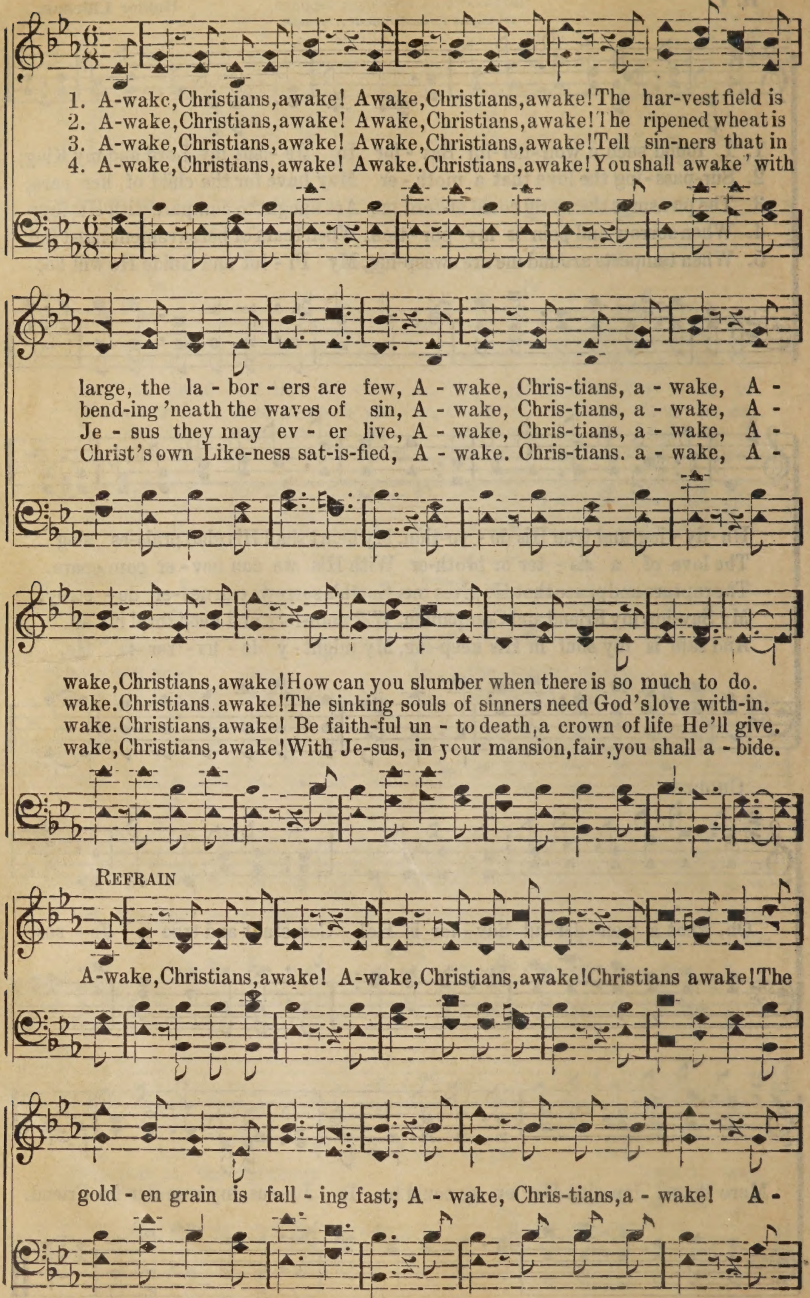
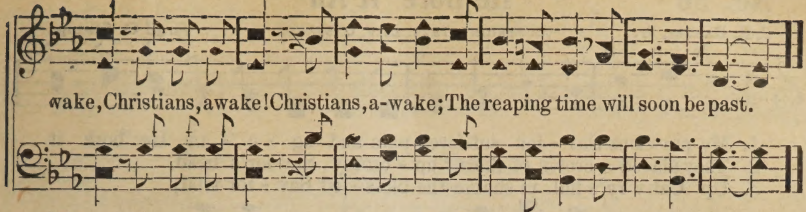
E. F. S. E. F. Stantan

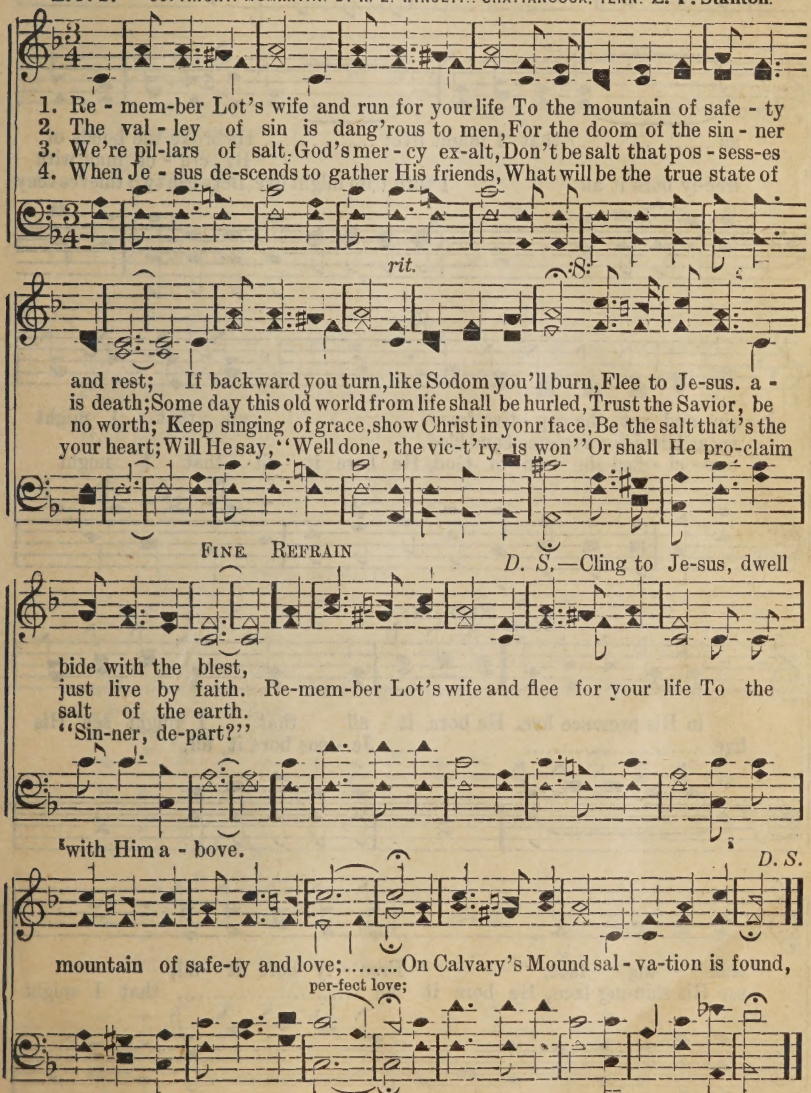

1. A-wake, Christians, awake! Awake, Christians, awake! The har-vest field is
2. A-wake, Christians, awake! Awake, Christians, awake! The ripened wheat is
3. A-wake, Christians, awake! Awake, Christians, awake! Tell sin-ners that in
4. A-wake, Christians, awake! Awake. Christians, awake! You shall awake' with
large, the la - bor - ers are few, A - wake, Chris-tians, a - wake, A -
bend-ing 'neath the waves of sin, A - wake, Chris-tians, a - wake, A -
Je - sus they may ev - er live, A - wake, Chris-tians, a - wake, A -
Christ's own Like-ness sat-is-fied, A - wake. Chris-tians. a - wake, A -
wake, Christians, awake! How can you slumber when there is so much to do.
wake. Christians. awake! The sinking souls of sinners need God's love with-in.
wake. Christians, awake! Be faith-ful un - to death, a crown of life He'll give.
wake, Christians, awake! With Je-sus, in your mansion, fair, you shall a - bide.
REFRAIN
A-wake, Christians, awake! A-wake, Christians, awake! Christians awake! The
gold - en grain is fall - ing fast; A - wake, Chris-tians, a - wake! A -

Awake, Christians, Awake.



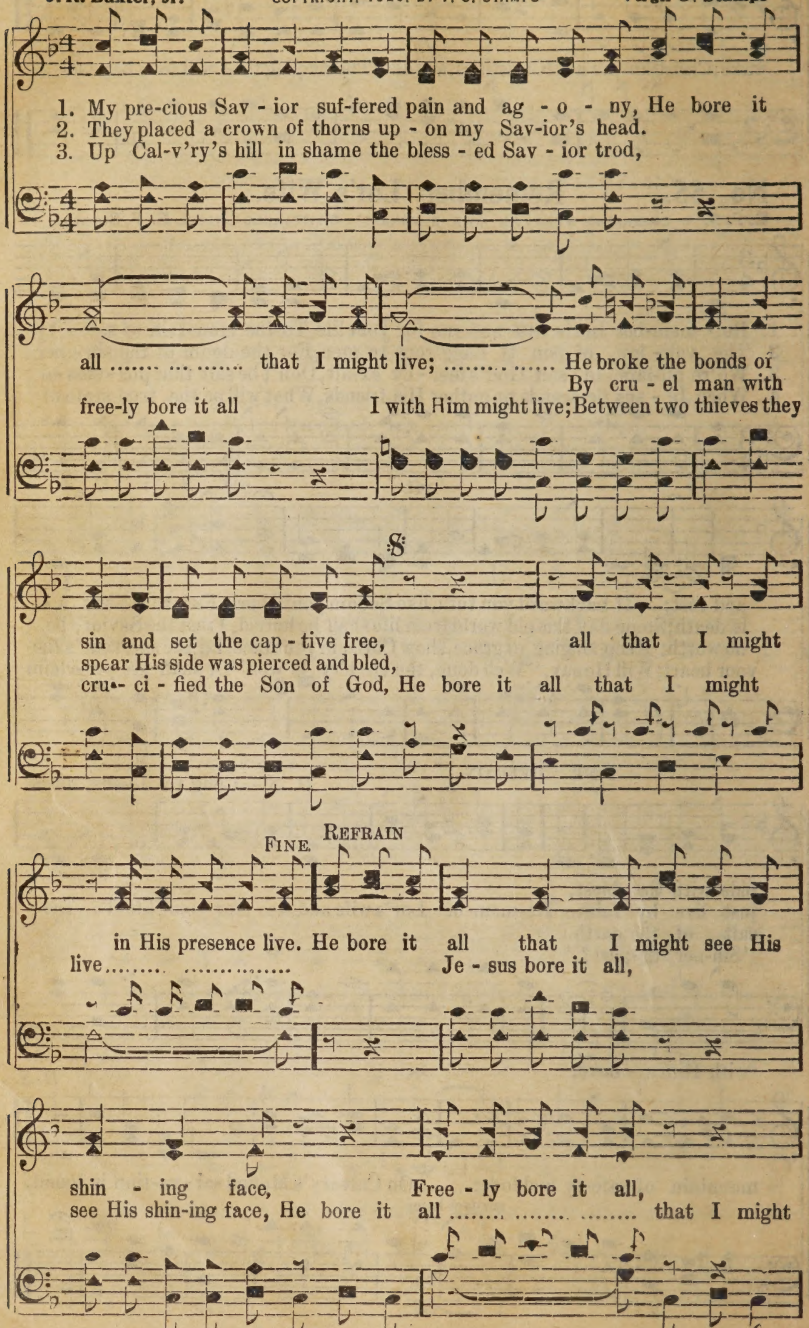
No. 55. Remember Lot's Wife.

E. F. S. COPYRIGHT. MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT.. CHATTANOOGA. TENN. E. F. Stanton.


1. Re - mem-ber Lot's wife and run for your life To the mountain of safe - ty
2. The val - ley of sin is dang'rous to men, For the doom of the sin - ner
3. We're pil-lars of salt. God's mer - cy ex-alt, Don't be salt that pos - sess-es
4. When Je - sus de-scends to gather His friends, What will be the true state of
rit.
and rest; If backward you turn, like Sodom you'll burn, Flee to Je-sus. a -
is death; Some day this old world from life shall be hurled, Trust the Savior, be
no worth; Keep singing of grace, show Christ in yonr face, Be the salt that's the
your heart; Will He say, "Well done, the vic-t'ry is won" Or shall He pro-claim
FINE. REFRAIN
D. S.—Cling to Je-sus, dwell
bide with the blest,
just live by faith. Re-mem-ber Lot's wife and flee for your life To the
salt of the earth.
"Sin-ner, de-part?"
with Him a - bove.
D. S.
mountain of safe-ty and love;..... On Calvary's Mound sal - va-tion is found,
per-fect love;

No. 56 He Bore It All

J. R. Baxter, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY V. O. STAMPS Virgil O. Stamps


1. My pre-cious Sav - ior suf-fered pain and ag - o - ny, He bore it
2. They placed a crown of thorns up - on my Sav-ior's head.
3. Up Cal-v'ry's hill in shame the bless - ed Sav - ior trod,
all .... that I might live; .... He broke the bonds of
By cru - el man with
free-ly bore it all I with Him might live; Between two thieves they
S
sin and set the cap - tive free, all that I might
spear His side was pierced and bled,
cru- ci - fied the Son of God, He bore it all that I might
FINE
REFRAIN
in His presence live. He bore it all that I might see His
live..... ..... Je - sus bore it all,
shin - ing face, Free - ly bore it all,
see His shin-ing face, He bore it all .... that I might

He Bore It All

D. S.

I with Him might live; I stood condemned to die but Je-sus took my place,
live; ..... stood condemned to die free-ly took my place.

No. 57 I'm So Glad

J. S. T. J. S. TORBETT, OWNER. 1926 BY PER. J. S. Torbett

1. I'm so glad I heard the Sav - ior calling, And that voice I hastened
2. O how sweet to ful - ly trust in Je-sus, And to fol - low in His
3. I'm so glad a man-sion there is wait-ing, And no storm-clouds there will
4. Give your life in serv - ice to the Master, Rich-est bless-ings on you

S

to o - bey, I will fol - low on. for He is lead-ing To that land of
steps each day, To the gold-en streets of that fair cit - y, He is go - ing
ev - er blow, And I'll walk be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Where the heal-ing
He'll bestow, And He'll lead you to the greenest pasture, Where the heal-ing

D. S.—And He's go - ing

FINE. REFRAIN

ev - er - last-ing day.
with me all the way. I'm so glad that Je-sus came and saved me, I'm so
wa-ters gent-ly flow.
wa-ters gent-ly flow.

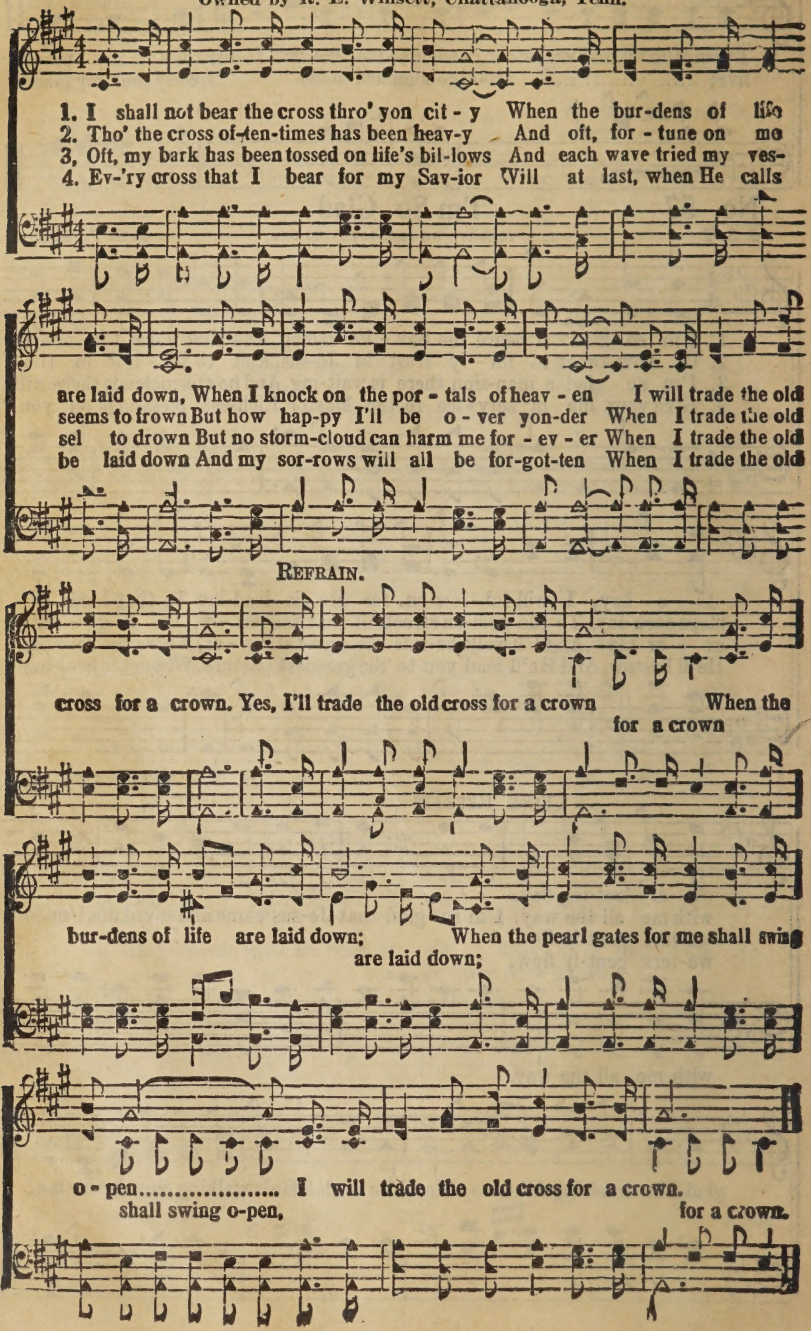
with me all the way.

D. S.

glad I'm trust-ing Him to - day, I'm so glad He's walking close beside me,

No. 58. I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.


1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls
are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old
REFRAIN.
cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown
bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;
o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

No. 59. I Am Free From Sin

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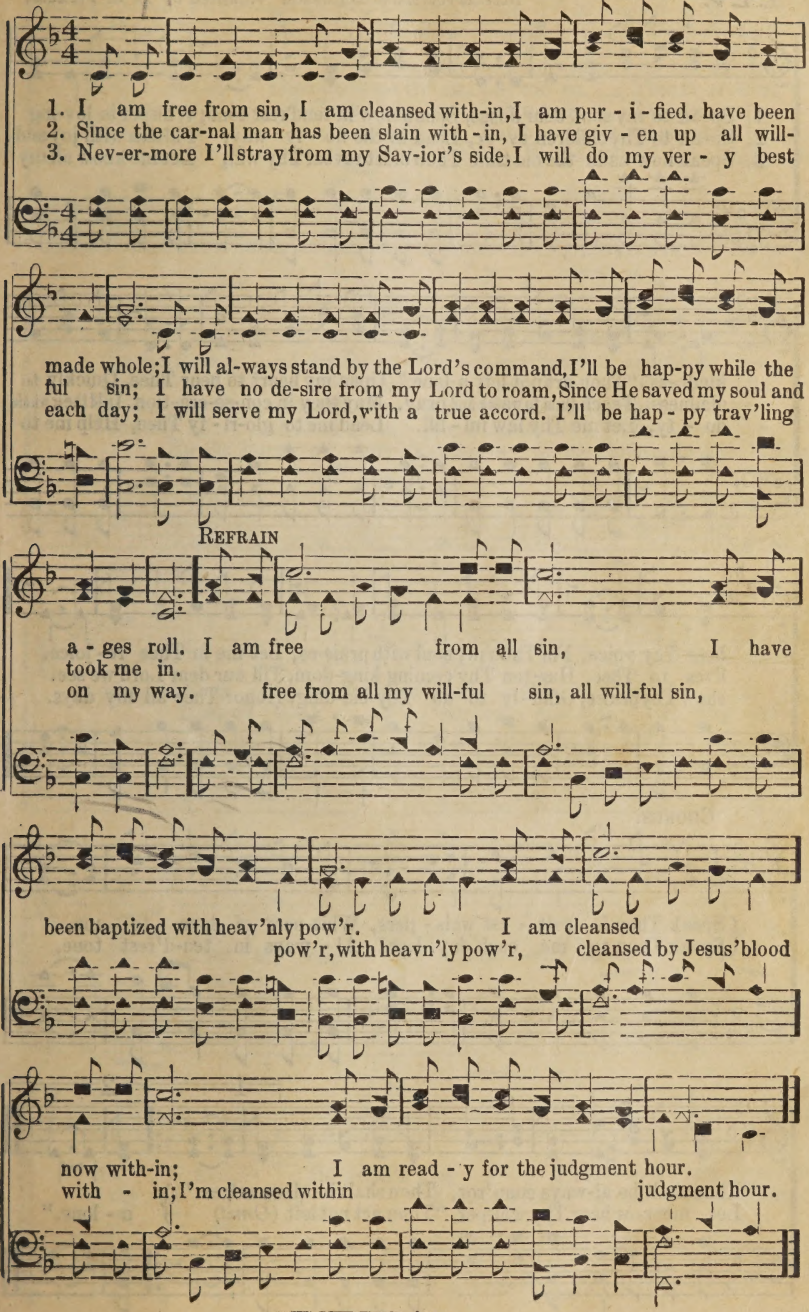
J. P. T. J. Porter Thomason.


1. I am free from sin, I am cleansed with-in, I am pur - i - fied. have been
2. Since the car-nal man has been slain with - in, I have giv - en up all will-
3. Nev-er-more I'll stray from my Sav-ior's side, I will do my ver - y best
made whole; I will al-ways stand by the Lord's command, I'll be hap-py while the
ful sin; I have no de-sire from my Lord to roam, Since He saved my soul and
each day; I will serve my Lord, with a true accord. I'll be hap - py trav'ling
REFRAIN
a - ges roll. I am free from all sin, I have
took me in.
on my way. free from all my will-ful sin, all will-ful sin,
been baptized with heav'nly pow'r. I am cleansed
pow'r, with heavn'ly pow'r, cleansed by Jesus' blood
now with-in; I am read - y for the judgment hour.
with - in; I'm cleansed within judgment hour.

Speak to My Soul.

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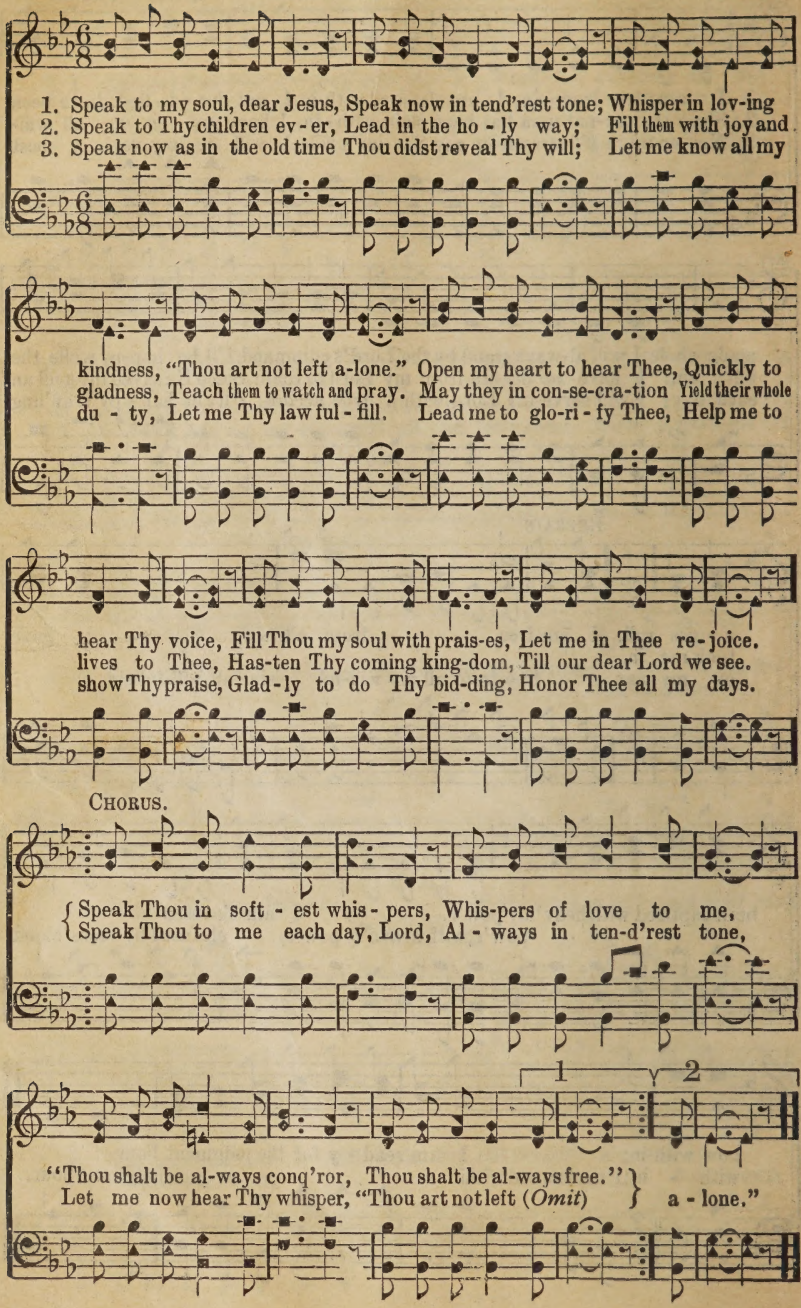
LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

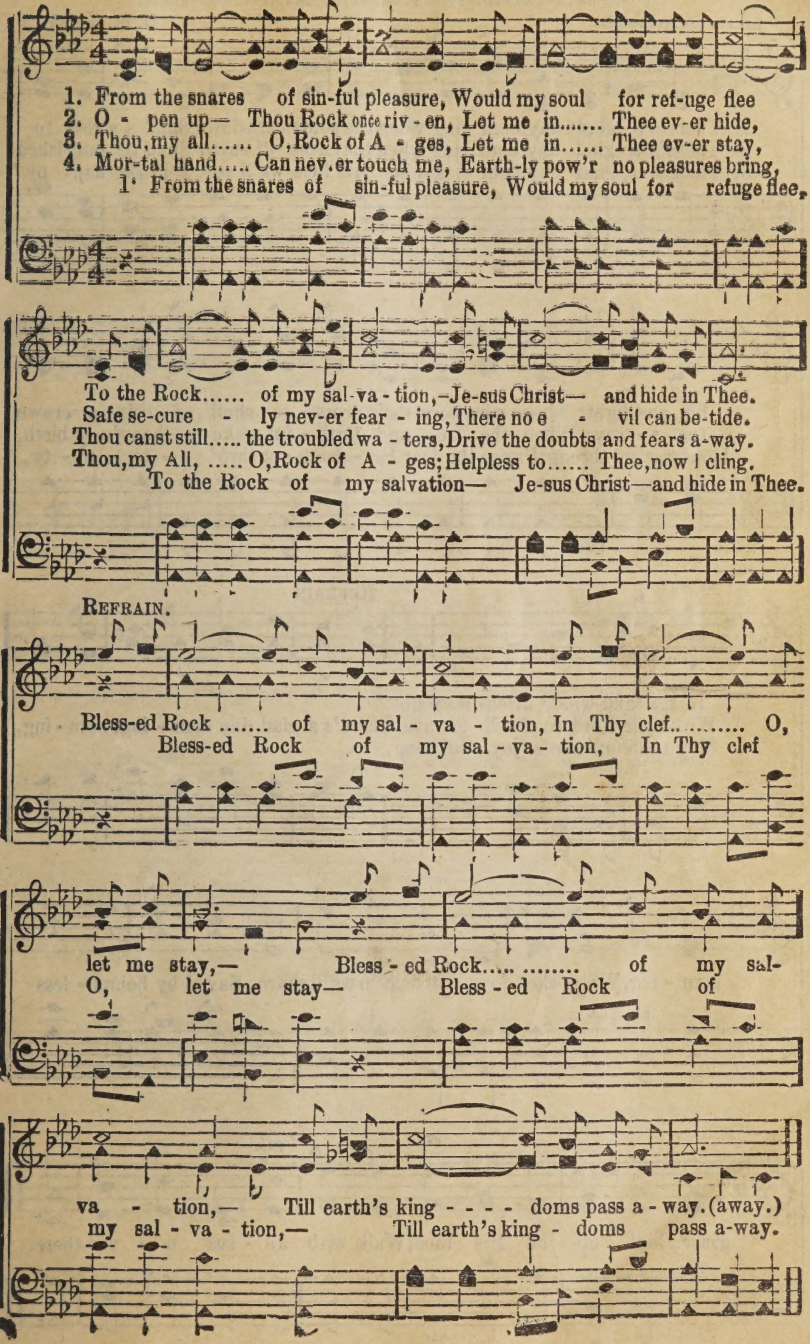
L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. Pickett.


1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing
2. Speak to Thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will; Let me know all my
kindness, "Thou art not left a-lone." Open my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to
gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole
du-ty, Let me Thy law ful-fill. Lead me to glo-ri-fy Thee, Help me to
hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re-joice.
lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy coming king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see.
show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.
CHORUS.
{ Speak Thou in soft-est whis-pers, Whis-pers of love to me,
{ Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in ten-d'rest tone,
1
2
"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free."
Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit) } a-lone."

No. 61.

Blessed Rock.

Mrs. Ethel Meadows. B. E. Winsett. owner., Fort Smith, Ark. R. E. Winsett.


1. From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for ref-uge flee
2. O - pen up— Thou Rock once riv - en, Let me in..... Thee ev-er hide,
3. Thou, my all..... O, Rock of A - ges, Let me in..... Thee ev-er stay,
4. Mor-tal hand..... Can nev.er touch me, Earth-ly pow'r no pleasures bring,
1' From the snares of sin-ful pleasure, Would my soul for refuge flee.
To the Rock..... of my sal-va - tion,—Je-sus Christ— and hide in Thee.
Safe se-cure - ly nev-er fear - ing, There no e - vil can be-tide.
Thou canst still..... the troubled wa - ters, Drive the doubts and fears a-way.
Thou, my All, ... O, Rock of A - ges; Helpless to..... Thee, now I cling.
To the Rock of my salvation— Je-sus Christ—and hide in Thee.
REFRAIN.
Bless-ed Rock ..... of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef..... O,
Bless-ed Rock of my sal - va - tion, In Thy clef
let me stay,— Bless - ed Rock..... ..... of my sal-
O, let me stay— Bless - ed Rock of
va - tion,— Till earth's king - - - - doms pass a - way. (away.)
my sal - va - tion,— Till earth's king - doms pass a-way.

No. 62. A Glad Day Coming

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Lizzie DeArmond. D. M. Shanks

1. There's a glad day com - ing when the souls cast down Shall a - rise to life and light; Those who bore their cross - es shall re - ceive a crown
2. There's a glad day com - ing when the cares of earth Shall be ban-ished far a - way; When the true and faith - ful wake to heav'n-ly birth,
3. There's a glad day com - ing when His face we'll see, Join the hap - py bloodwashed throng; Praise the dear Re - deem - er thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

REFRAIN

In the land where dwells no night.
With their Lord to dwell for aye. There's a glad day com - ing, com - ing,
Sing re-demp-tion's joy - ful song.

com - ing, When the joys of heav'n we'll share, Saved by bound - less grace, look up - on His face, Walk with Je - sus o - ver there.

rit.

No. 63 Don't You?

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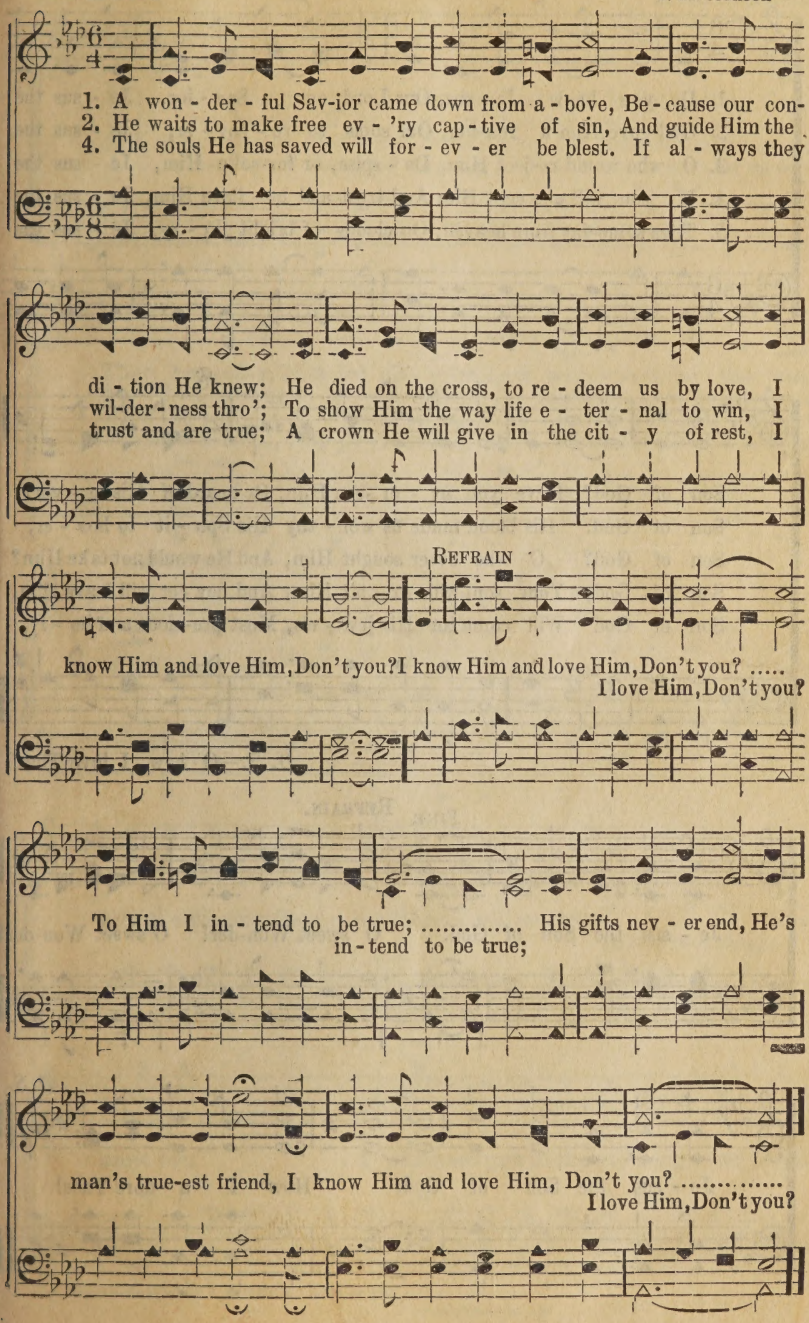
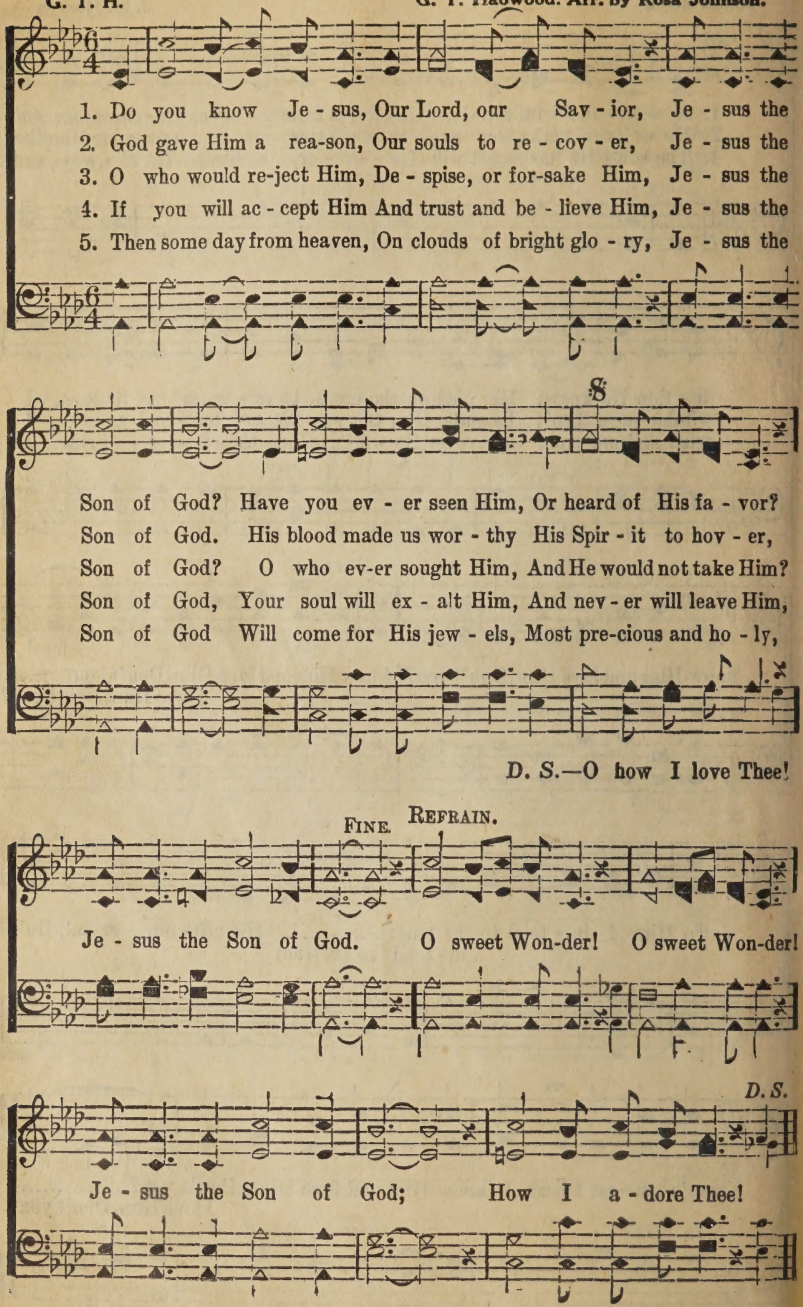
James Rowe J. M. Henson


1. A won - der - ful Sav-ior came down from a - bove, Be - cause our con-
2. He waits to make free ev - 'ry cap - tive of sin, And guide Him the
4. The souls He has saved will for - ev - er be blest. If al - ways they
di - tion He knew; He died on the cross, to re - deem us by love, I
wil-der - ness thro'; To show Him the way life e - ter - nal to win, I
trust and are true; A crown He will give in the cit - y of rest, I
REFRAIN
know Him and love Him, Don't you? I know Him and love Him, Don't you? .....
I love Him, Don't you?
To Him I in - tend to be true; ..... His gifts nev - er end, He's
in - tend to be true;
man's true-est friend, I know Him and love Him, Don't you? .....
I love Him, Don't you?

No. 64. Jesus the Son of God.

Copyright, 1915, by G. T. Haywood. By per.

G. T. H. G. T. Haowood. Arr. by Rosa Johnson.


1. Do you know Je - sus, Our Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus the
2. God gave Him a rea-son, Our souls to re - cov - er, Je - sus the
3. O who would re-ject Him, De - spise, or for-sake Him, Je - sus the
4. If you will ac - cept Him And trust and be - lieve Him, Je - sus the
5. Then some day from heaven, On clouds of bright glo - ry, Je - sus the
Son of God? Have you ev - er seen Him, Or heard of His fa - vor?
Son of God. His blood made us wor - thy His Spir - it to hov - er,
Son of God? O who ev-er sought Him, And He would not take Him?
Son of God, Your soul will ex - alt Him, And nev - er will leave Him,
Son of God Will come for His jew - els, Most pre-cious and ho - ly,
D. S.—O how I love Thee!
FINE.
REFRAIN.
Je - sus the Son of God. O sweet Won-der! O sweet Won-der!
D. S.
Je - sus the Son of God; How I a - dore Thee!

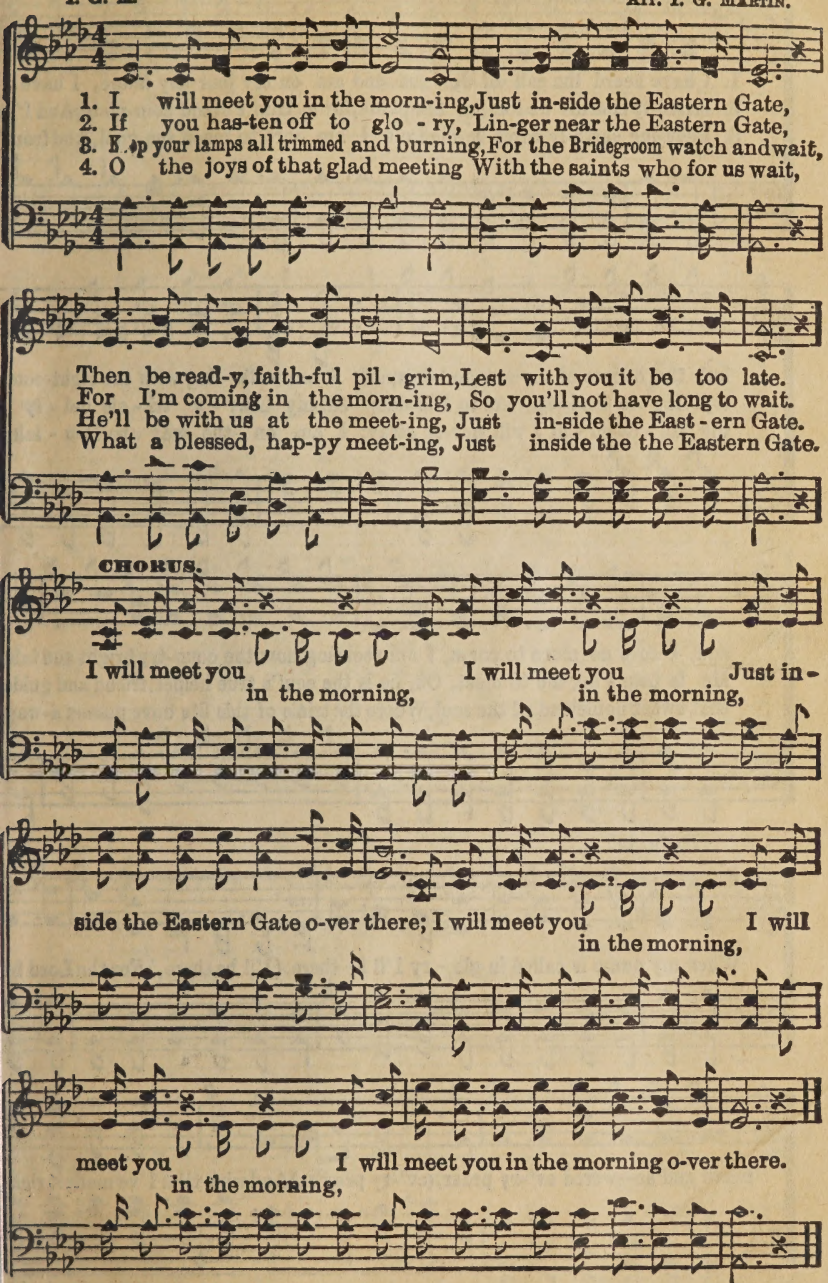
No. 65.

The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

I. G. M.

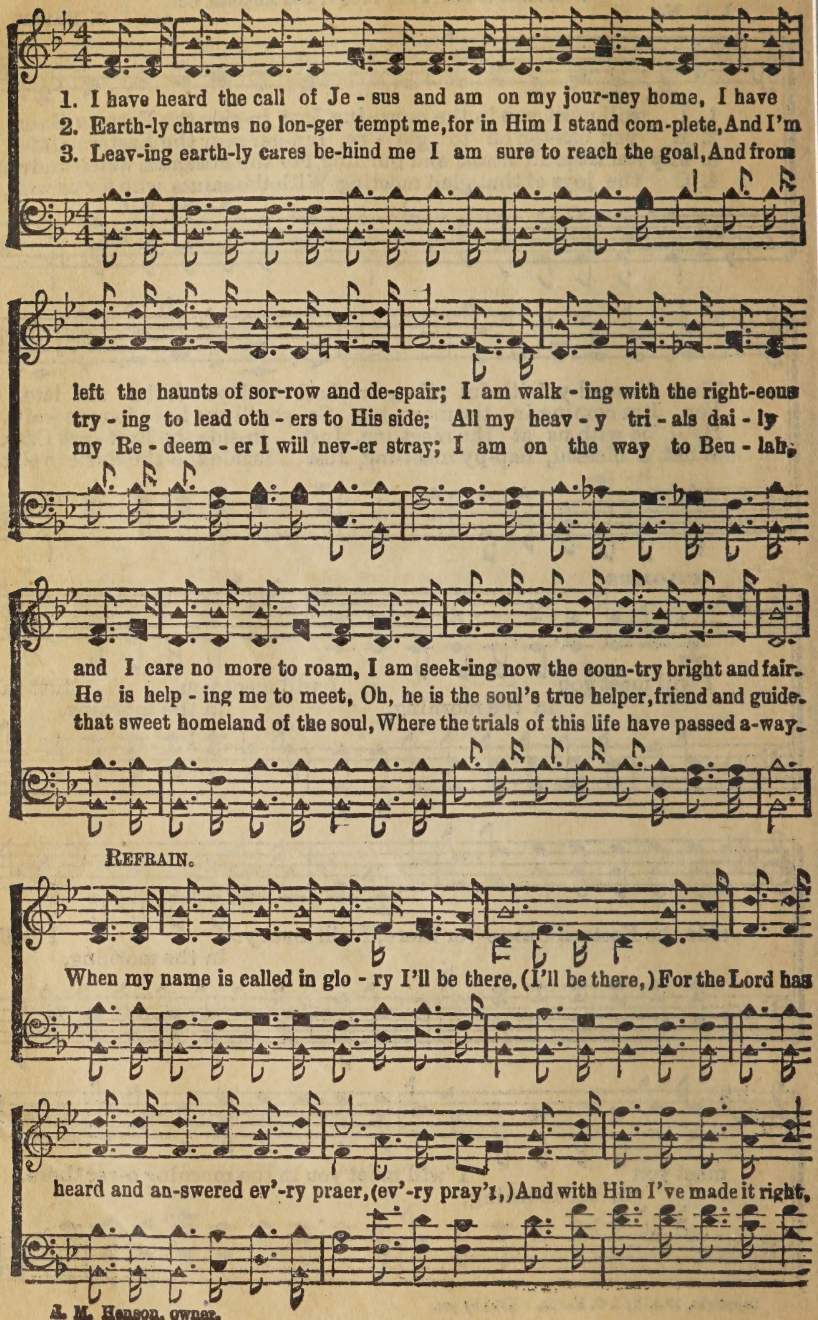
Arr. I. G. Martin.


1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,
2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,
Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East - ern Gate.
What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.
CHORUS.
I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, Just in-
side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you in the morning, I will
meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.

Copyright, 1905, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

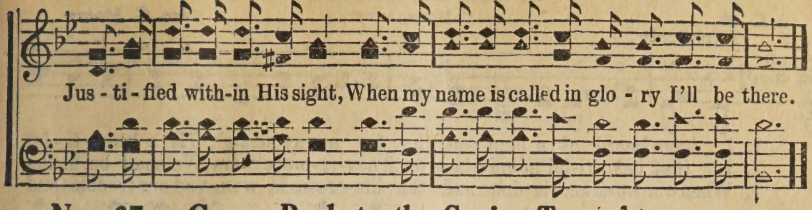
No. 66. When My Name is Called in Glory.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.


1. I have heard the call of Je - sus and am on my jour-ney home, I have
2. Earth-ly charms no lon-ger tempt me, for in Him I stand com-plete, And I'm
3. Leav-ing earth-ly cares be-hind me I am sure to reach the goal, And from
left the haunts of sor-row and de-spair; I am walk - ing with the right-eous
try - ing to lead oth - ers to His side; All my heav - y tri - als dai - ly
my Re - deem - er I will nev-er stray; I am on the way to Beu - lah,
and I care no more to roam, I am seek-ing now the coun-try bright and fair.
He is help - ing me to meet, Oh, he is the soul's true helper, friend and guide.
that sweet homeland of the soul, Where the trials of this life have passed a-way.
REFRAIN.
When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there, (I'll be there,) For the Lord has
heard and an-swered ev'-ry praer, (ev'-ry pray'r,) And with Him I've made it right,

J. M. Henson, owner.

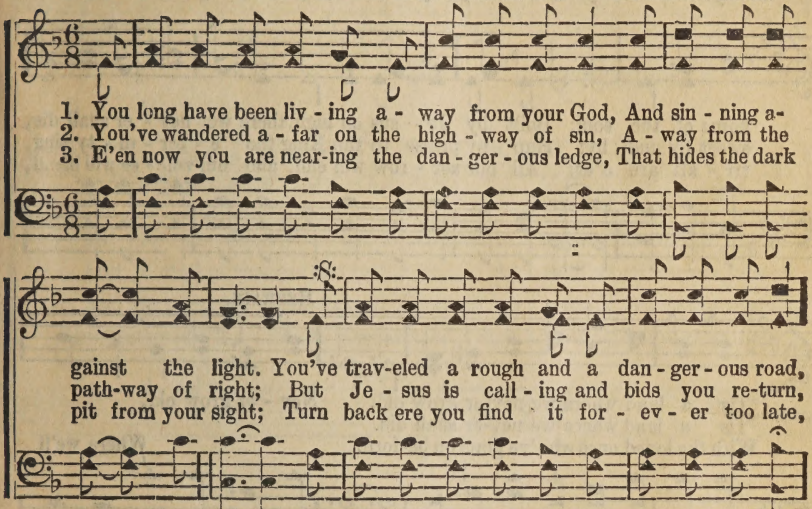
When My Name is Called in Glory.



No. 67. Come Back to the Savior To-night.

"Today if we will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 3: 7, 8.

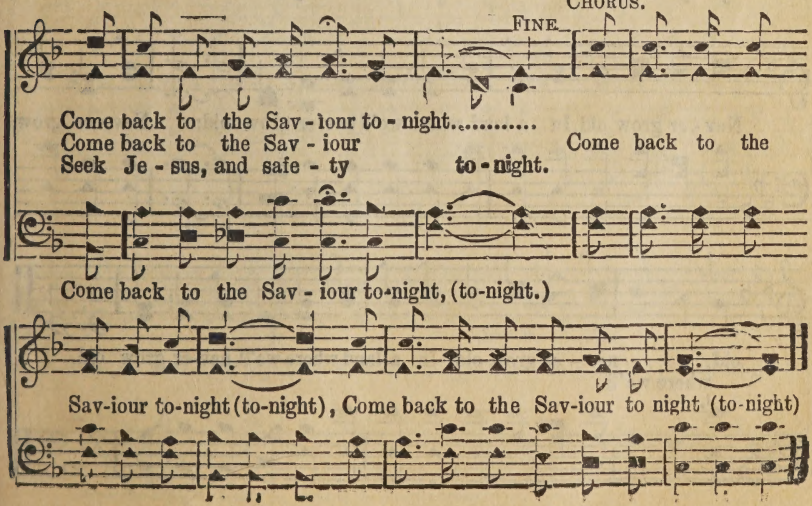
C. E. P. Owned by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark. Chas Edw. Pollock.


1. You long have been liv - ing a - way from your God, And sin - ning a-
2. You've wandered a - far on the high - way of sin, A - way from the
3. E'en now you are near-ing the dan - ger - ous ledge, That hides the dark
gainst the light. You've trav-eled a rough and a dan - ger - ous road,
path-way of right; But Je - sus is call - ing and bids you re-turn,
pit from your sight; Turn back ere you find it for - ev - er too late,

D. S.—You've trav-eled a rough and a dan - ger - ous road,

CHORUS.

FINE.

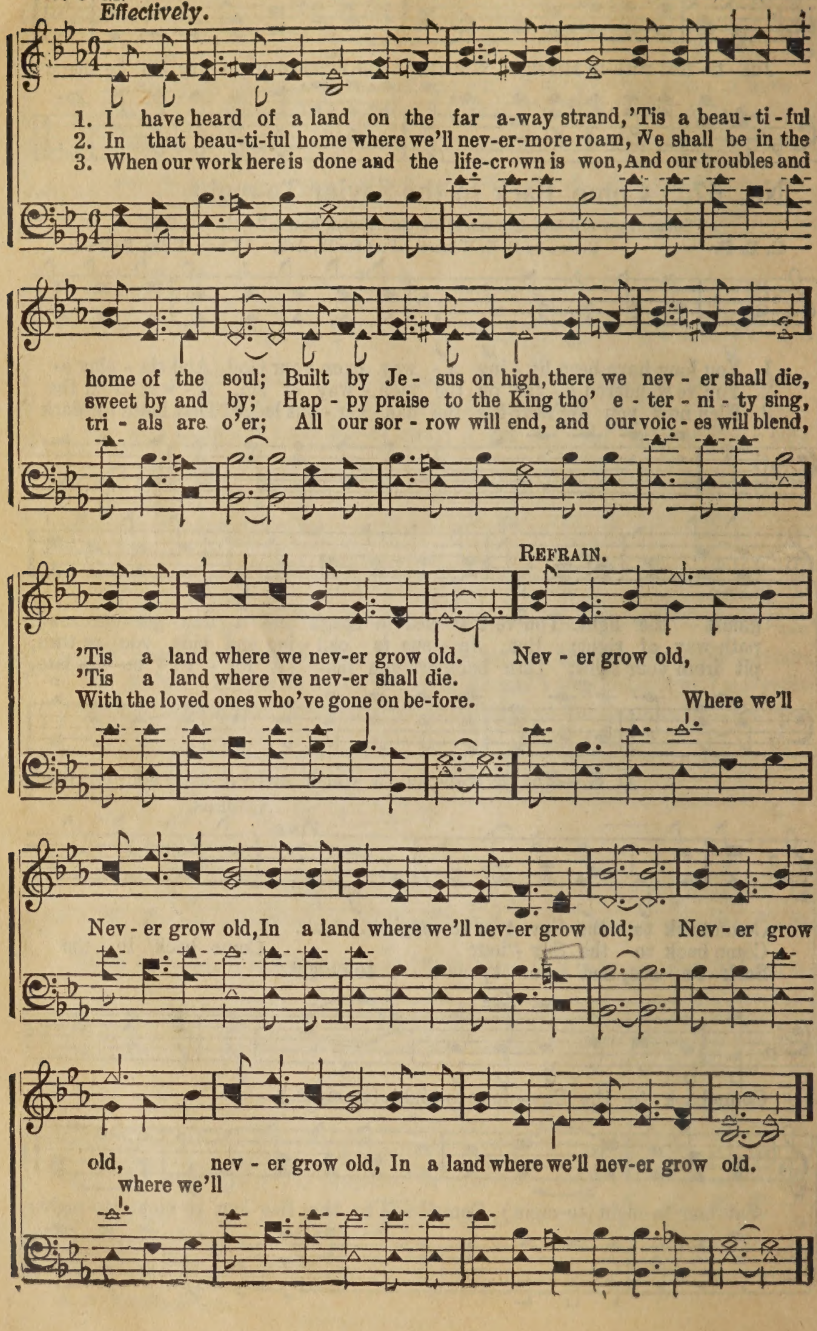

Come back to the Sav - iour to - night.....
Come back to the Sav - iour Come back to the
Seek Je - sus, and safe - ty to - night.
Come back to the Sav - iour to-night, (to-night.)
Sav-iour to-night (to-night), Come back to the Sav-iour to night (to-night)

No. 68. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.

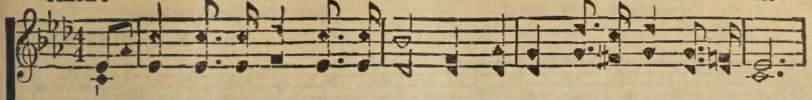
J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore, owner. Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

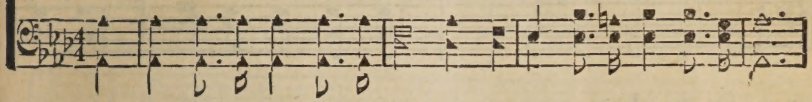

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and
home of the soul; Built by Je- sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King tho' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,
REFRAIN.
'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev - er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll
Nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev - er grow
old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

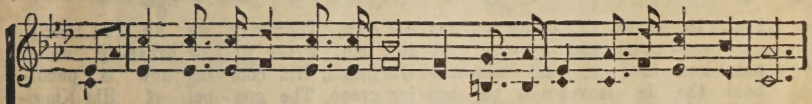
No. 69. When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold.

Anon'. Owned by R. E. Winsett. Homer F. Morris.

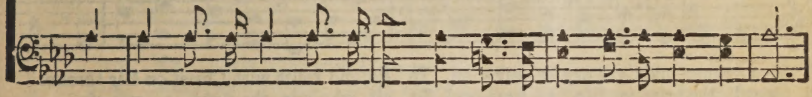


1. The bur-dens of life may be man-y, The frowns of the world may be cold;
2. With joy I shall en - ter that cit - y, The face of my Sav-ior behold;
3. What won-der-ful vi - sions of beau-ty, What glo-ri-ous scenes shall un-fold;
4. For a - ges and a - ges I'll praise Him, And nev-er grow wea-ry or old;

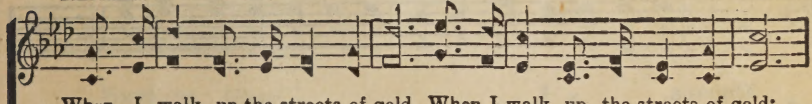




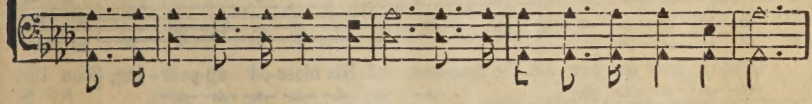
To me it will mat-ter but lit - tle, When I walk up the streets of gold.
And I shall be changed and be like Him, When I walk up the streets of gold.
And what dazzling splendors surround me, When I walk up the streets of gold.
Love-crowned I'll a - bide in His presence, When I walk up the streets of gold.

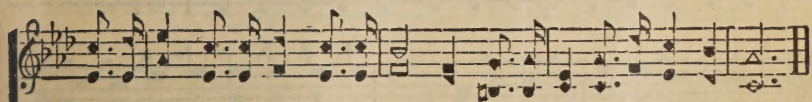


REFRAIN.

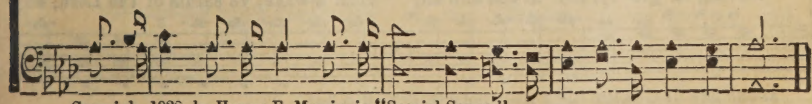


When I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold;





How my heart will rejoice in that morning, When I walk up the streets of gold.



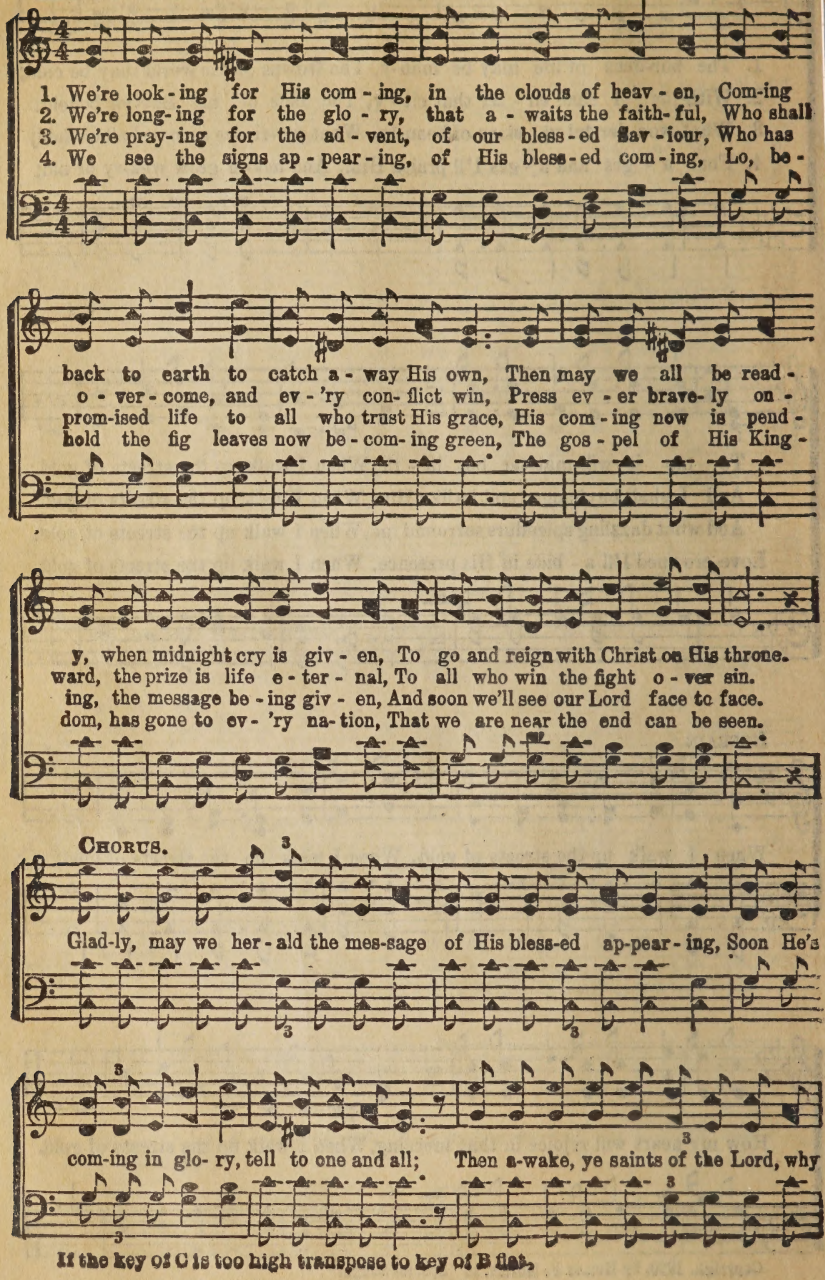
Copyrigh, 1920, by Homer F. Morris, in "Special Songs."

No. 70. The Message of His Coming.

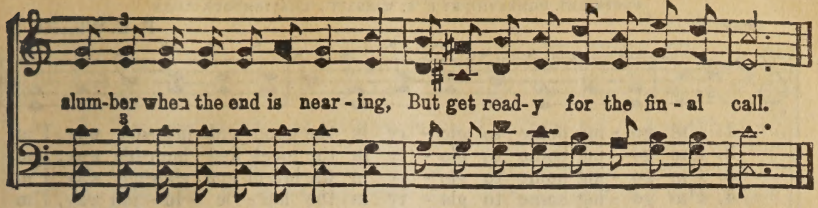
"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing back to earth to catch a-way His own, Then may we all be read-y, when midnight cry is giv-en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne.
2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry, that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall o-ver-come, and ev-'ry con-flict win, Press ev-er brave-ly on-ward, the prize is life e-ter-nal, To all who win the fight o-ver sin.
3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent, of our bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com-ing now is pend-ing, the message be-ing giv-en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-hold the fig leaves now be-com-ing green, The gos-pel of His King-dom, has gone to ev-'ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen.
CHORUS.
Glad-ly, may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

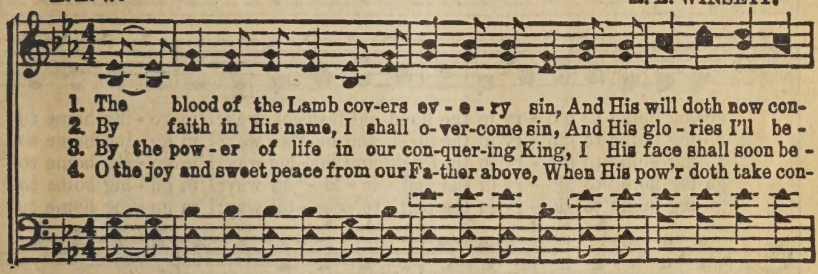
If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.

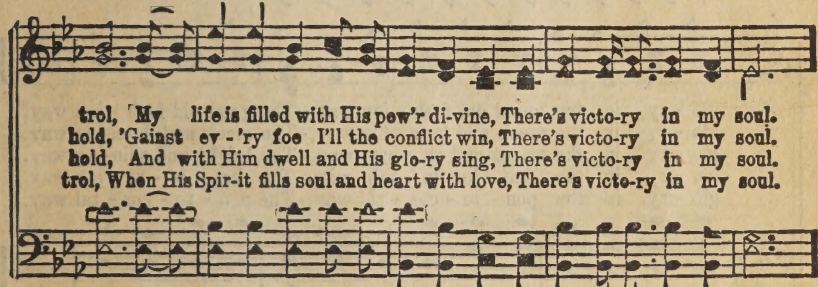


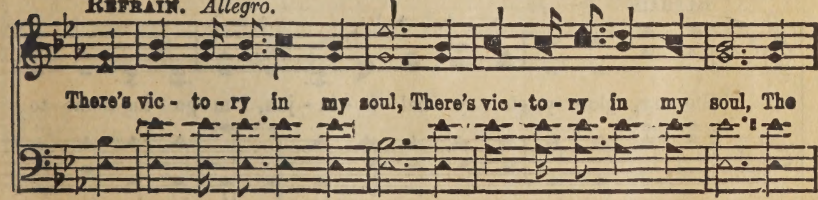
No. 71. Victory In My Soul.

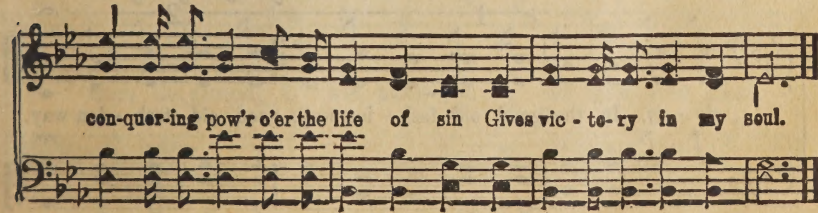
Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. The blood of the Lamb cov-ers ev - e - ry sin, And His will doth now con-
2. By faith in His name, I shall o-ver-come sin, And His glo - ries I'll be -
3. By the pow - er of life in our con-quer-ing King, I His face shall soon be -
4. O the joy and sweet peace from our Fa-ther above, When His pow'r doth take con-


trol, My life is filled with His pow'r di-vine, There's victo-ry in my soul.
hold, 'Gainst ev - 'ry foe I'll the conflict win, There's victo-ry in my soul.
hold, And with Him dwell and His glo-ry sing, There's victo-ry in my soul.
trol, When His Spir-it fills soul and heart with love, There's victo-ry in my soul.





No. 72. In the Good Old Fashion Way.

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R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way, I'm
2. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the meek and hum-ble way, I'm
3. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way, I'm
4. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way, I'm
5. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way, I'm

go-ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the meek and humble way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-iug way; I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way;I'm go - ing home to
go-ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way;I'm go - ing home to

glo - ry in the good old fash - ion way,-The good old fash - ion way.
glo - ry in the meek and hum - ble way,-The meek and hum-ble way.
glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way,-The bright and shin-ing way.
glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way,-The hal - le - lu - jah way.
glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way,-The pen - te - cos - tal way.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home to

glo - ry, In the good old fash - ion way; good old fash - ion way.

No. 73. I Will Meet You On The Golden Shore.

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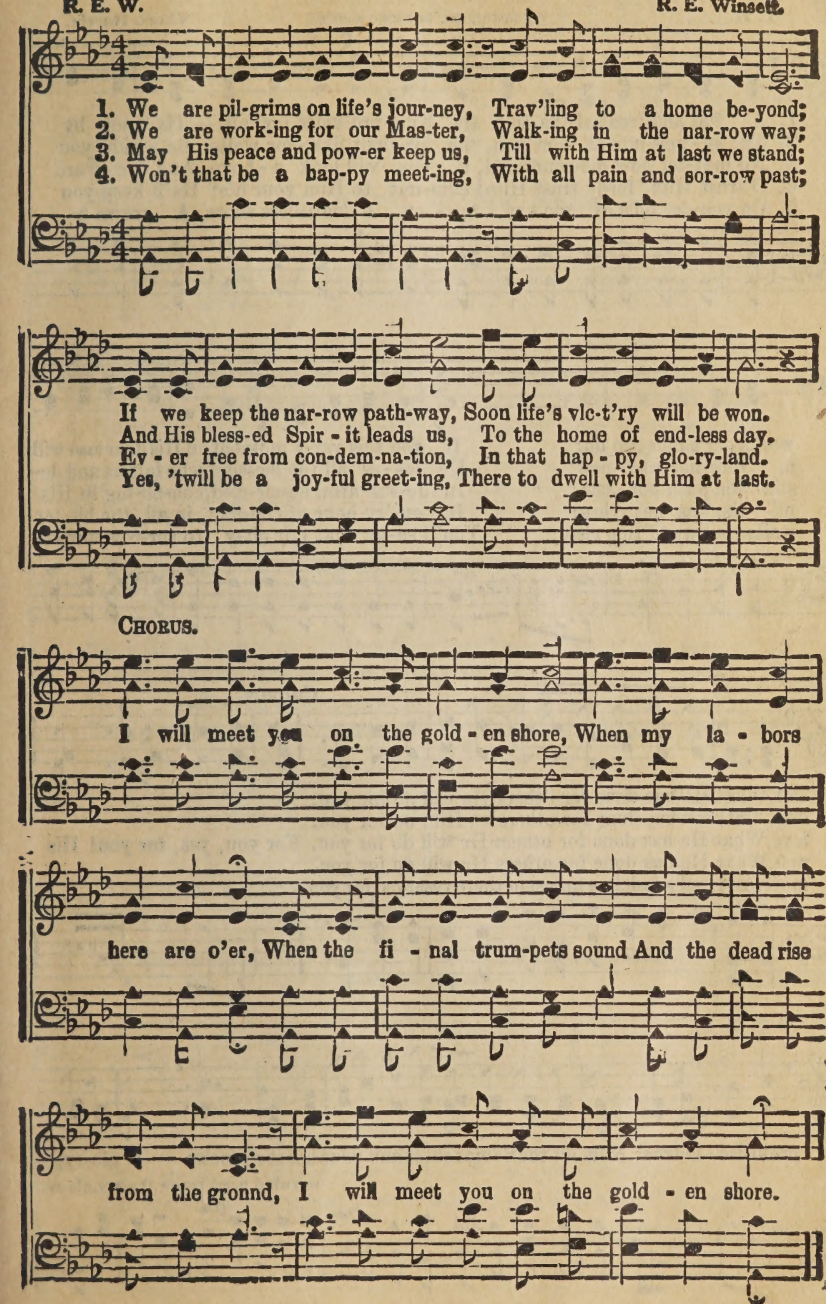
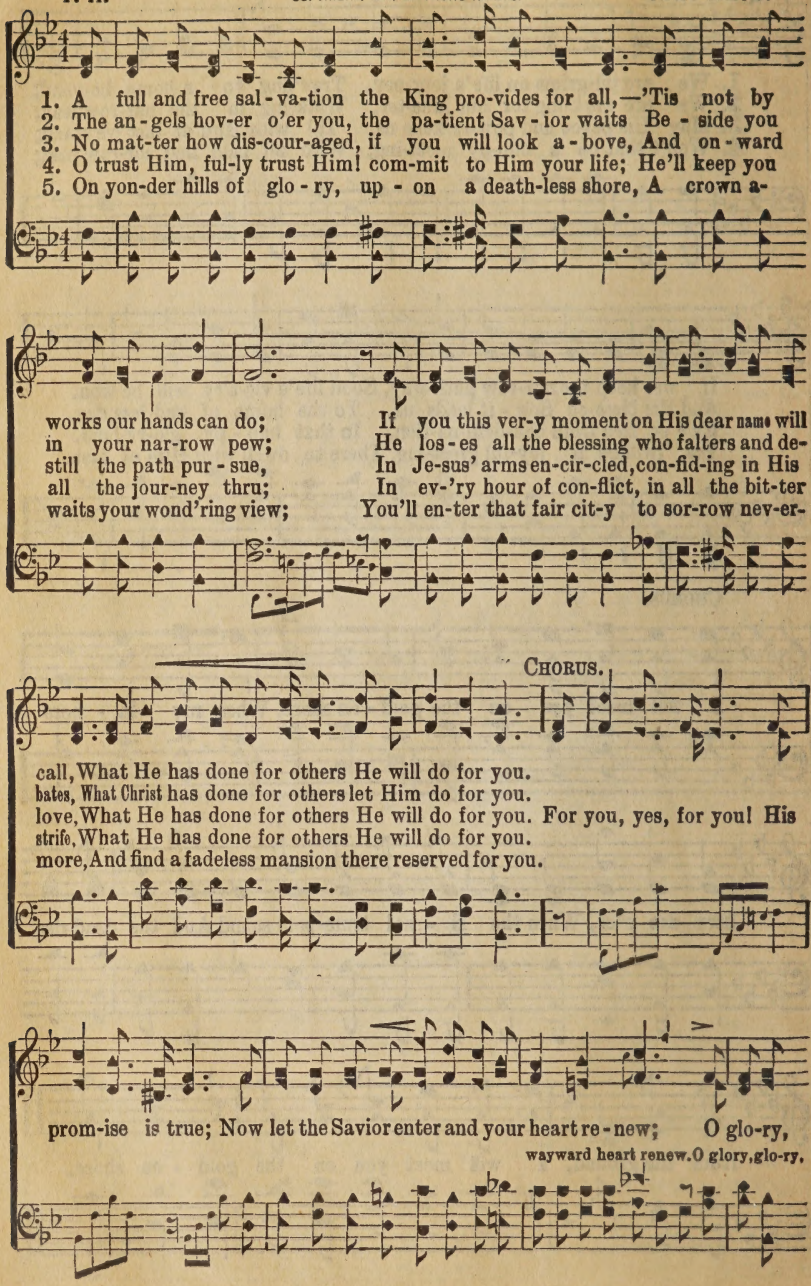
R. E. W. R. E. Winsett.

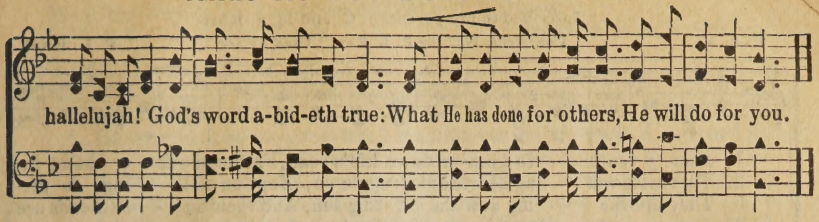

1. We are pil-grims on life's jour-ney, Trav'ling to a home be-yond;
2. We are work-ing for our Mas-ter, Walk-ing in the nar-row way;
3. May His peace and pow-er keep us, Till with Him at last we stand;
4. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, With all pain and sor-row past;
If we keep the nar-row path-way, Soon life's vic-t'ry will be won.
And His bless-ed Spir - it leads us, To the home of end-less day.
Ev - er free from con-dem-na-tion, In that hap - py, glo-ry-land.
Yes, 'twill be a joy-ful greet-ing, There to dwell with Him at last.
CHORUS.
I will meet you on the gold - en shore, When my la - bors
here are o'er, When the fi - nal trum-pets sound And the dead rise
from the grownd, I will meet you on the gold - en shore.

What He Has Done for Others.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.

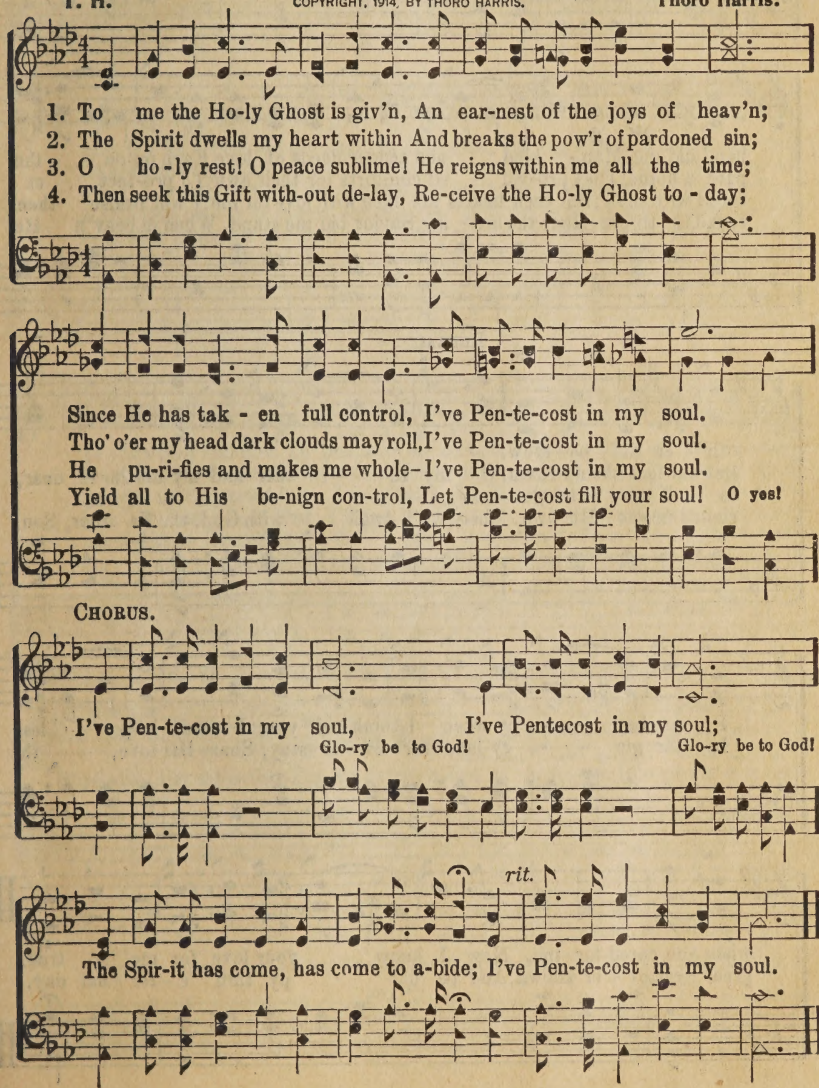

1. A full and free sal-va-tion the King pro-vides for all,—'Tis not by
2. The an-gels hov-er o'er you, the pa-tient Sav-ior waits Be-side you
3. No mat-ter how dis-cour-aged, if you will look a-bove, And on-ward
4. O trust Him, ful-ly trust Him! com-mit to Him your life; He'll keep you
5. On yon-der hills of glo-ry, up-on a death-less shore, A crown a-
works our hands can do; If you this ver-y moment on His dear name will
in your nar-row pew; He los-es all the blessing who falters and de-
still the path pur-sue, In Je-sus' arms en-cir-cled, con-fid-ing in His
all the jour-ney thru; In ev-'ry hour of con-flict, in all the bit-ter
waits your wond'ring view; You'll en-ter that fair cit-y to sor-row nev-er-
CHORUS.
call, What He has done for others He will do for you.
bates, What Christ has done for others let Him do for you.
love, What He has done for others He will do for you. For you, yes, for you! His
strife, What He has done for others He will do for you.
more, And find a fadeless mansion there reserved for you.
prom-ise is true; Now let the Savior enter and your heart re-new; O glo-ry,
wayward heart renew. O glory, glo-ry,

What He Has Done for Others.



75 Pentecost in My Soul.

T. H. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THORO HARRIS. Thoro Harris.


1. To me the Ho-ly Ghost is giv'n, An ear-nest of the joys of heav'n;
2. The Spirit dwells my heart within And breaks the pow'r of pardoned sin;
3. O ho-ly rest! O peace sublime! He reigns within me all the time;
4. Then seek this Gift with-out de-lay, Re-ceive the Ho-ly Ghost to-day;
Since He has tak-en full control, I've Pen-te-cost in my soul.
Tho' o'er my head dark clouds may roll, I've Pen-te-cost in my soul.
He pu-ri-fies and makes me whole—I've Pen-te-cost in my soul.
Yield all to His be-nign con-trol, Let Pen-te-cost fill your soul! O yes!
CHORUS.
I've Pen-te-cost in my soul, I've Pentecost in my soul;
Glo-ry be to God! Glo-ry be to God!
rit.
The Spir-it has come, has come to a-bide; I've Pen-te-cost in my soul.

No. 76 Father and Mother

Inscribed to my parents J. C. and M. J. Rust

R. L. R. Copyright, 1927, by R. L. Rust. Used by per. R. L. Rust

1. Man - y years.... to-geth-er down life's road, Father, moth - er hand in
2. They with will - ing hearts did struggle on, Kept on toil - ing to pre-
3. They are fac - ing now the set - ting sun, And their ag - ed heads are
4. I shall meet.... them in the glo - ry-land, Join the song.... they sing a-

hand did go; Man - y kind.... and tender deeds of love Each up-on.... the
pare a home; They pro-vid - ed comforts for their own To pro-tect... us
touched with snow; But their hearts are filled with love for me, I will praise.. them
round the throne; Hear the lov - ing Savior bid me stand, When in heav'n He

REFRAIN

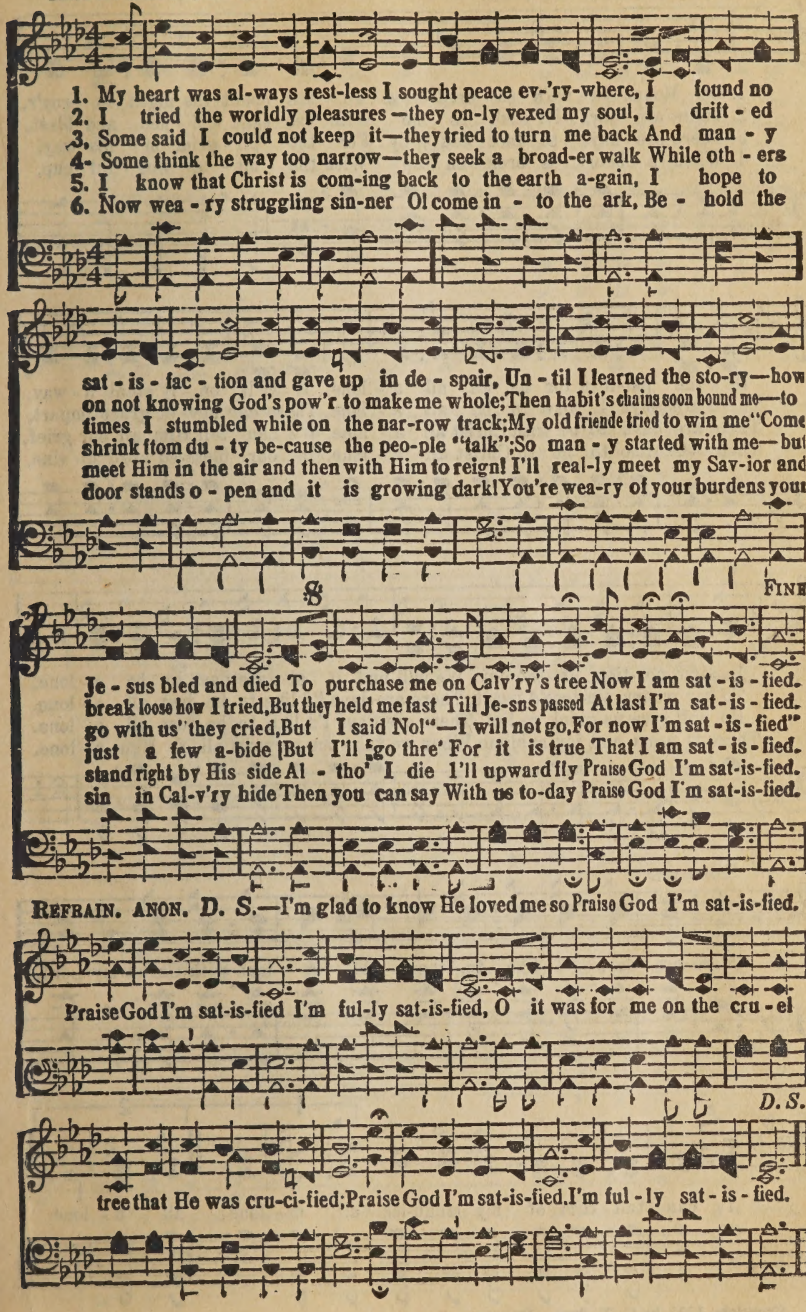
oth - er did be - stow.
lest our feet should roam. O my fa - ther and my moth - er dear,
as I on - ward go. *After 4th verse*
claims me as His own. There we'll dwell. ... with God, the Fa - ther, Son,

I am hap - - py when I think of you; I was help - less
In the glo - - ry-land for - ev - er stay; Share His love, the

when you cared for me, Now I know..... your love for me is true.
great - est ev - er known, And be hap - py thru e - ter - nal day.

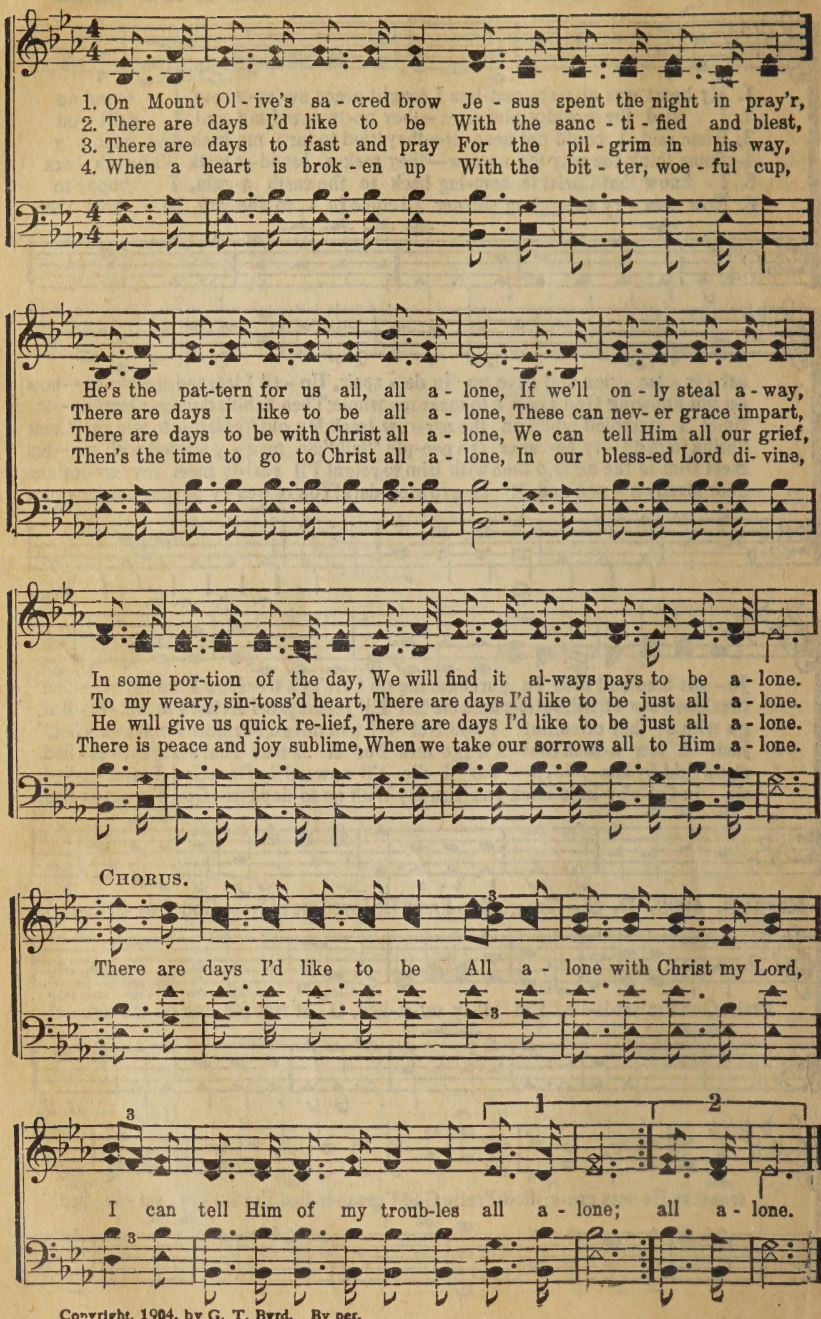
No. 77. **Praise God I'm Satisfied.**

Words and melody by Herbert Buffum, except Chorus. Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett. Harmony by R. E. Winsett.


1. My heart was al-ways rest-less I sought peace ev-'ry-where, I found no
2. I tried the worldly pleasures—they on-ly vexed my soul, I drift - ed
3. Some said I could not keep it—they tried to turn me back And man - y
4. Some think the way too narrow—they seek a broad-er walk While oth - ers
5. I know that Christ is com-ing back to the earth a-gain, I hope to
6. Now wea - ry struggling sin-ner O! come in - to the ark, Be - hold the
sat - is - fac - tion and gave up in de - spair, Un - til I learned the sto-ry—how
on not knowing God's pow'r to make me whole;Then habit's chains soon bound me—to
times I stumbled while on the nar-row track;My old friends tried to win me"Come
shrink from du - ty be-cause the peo-ple "talk";So man - y started with me—but
meet Him in the air and then with Him to reign! I'll real-ly meet my Sav-ior and
door stands o - pen and it is growing dark!You're wea-ry of your burdens your
Fine
Je - sus bled and died To purchase me on Calv'ry's tree Now I am sat - is - fied.
break loose how I tried,But they held me fast Till Je-sus passed At last I'm sat - is - fied.
go with us" they cried,But I said No!"—I will not go,For now I'm sat - is - fied"
just a few a-bide But I'll go thre' For it is true That I am sat - is - fied.
stand right by His side Al - tho' I die I'll upward fly Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
sin in Cal-v'ry hide Then you can say With us to-day Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
Refrain. Anon. D. S.—I'm glad to know He loved me so Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.
Praise God I'm sat-is-fied I'm ful-ly sat-is-fied, O it was for me on the cru - el
D.S.
tree that He was cru-ci-fied;Praise God I'm sat-is-fied.I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied.

No. 78. All Alone.

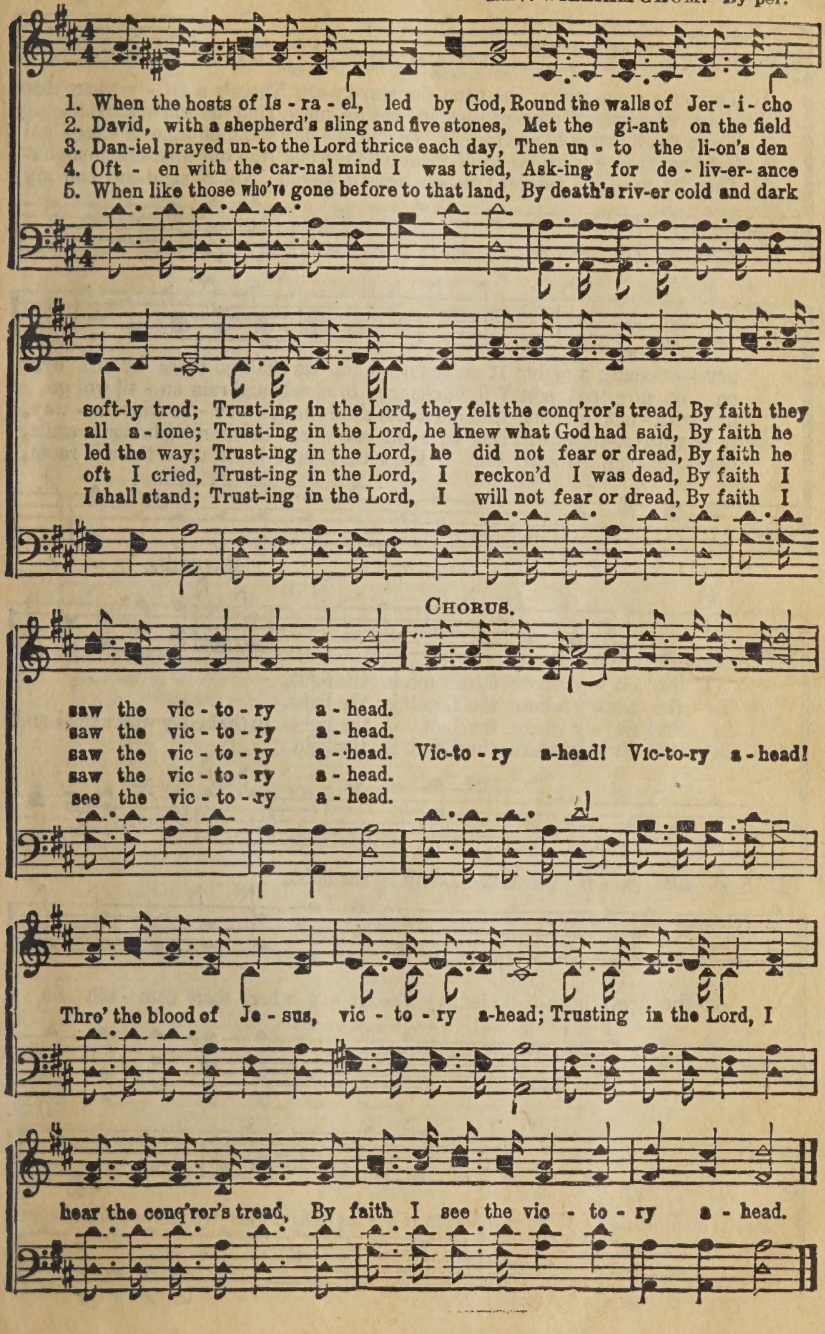
G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.


1. On Mount Ol - ive's sa - cred brow Je - sus spent the night in pray'r,
2. There are days I'd like to be With the sanc - ti - fied and blest,
3. There are days to fast and pray For the pil - grim in his way,
4. When a heart is brok - en up With the bit - ter, woe - ful cup,
He's the pat-tern for us all, all a - lone, If we'll on - ly steal a - way,
There are days I like to be all a - lone, These can nev- er grace impart,
There are days to be with Christ all a - lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
Then's the time to go to Christ all a - lone, In our bless-ed Lord di- vine,
In some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a - lone.
To my weary, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a - lone.
There is peace and joy sublime, When we take our sorrows all to Him a - lone.
CHORUS.
There are days I'd like to be All a - lone with Christ my Lord,
I can tell Him of my troub-les all a - lone; all a - lone.

Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd. By per.

No. 79. Victory Ahead.

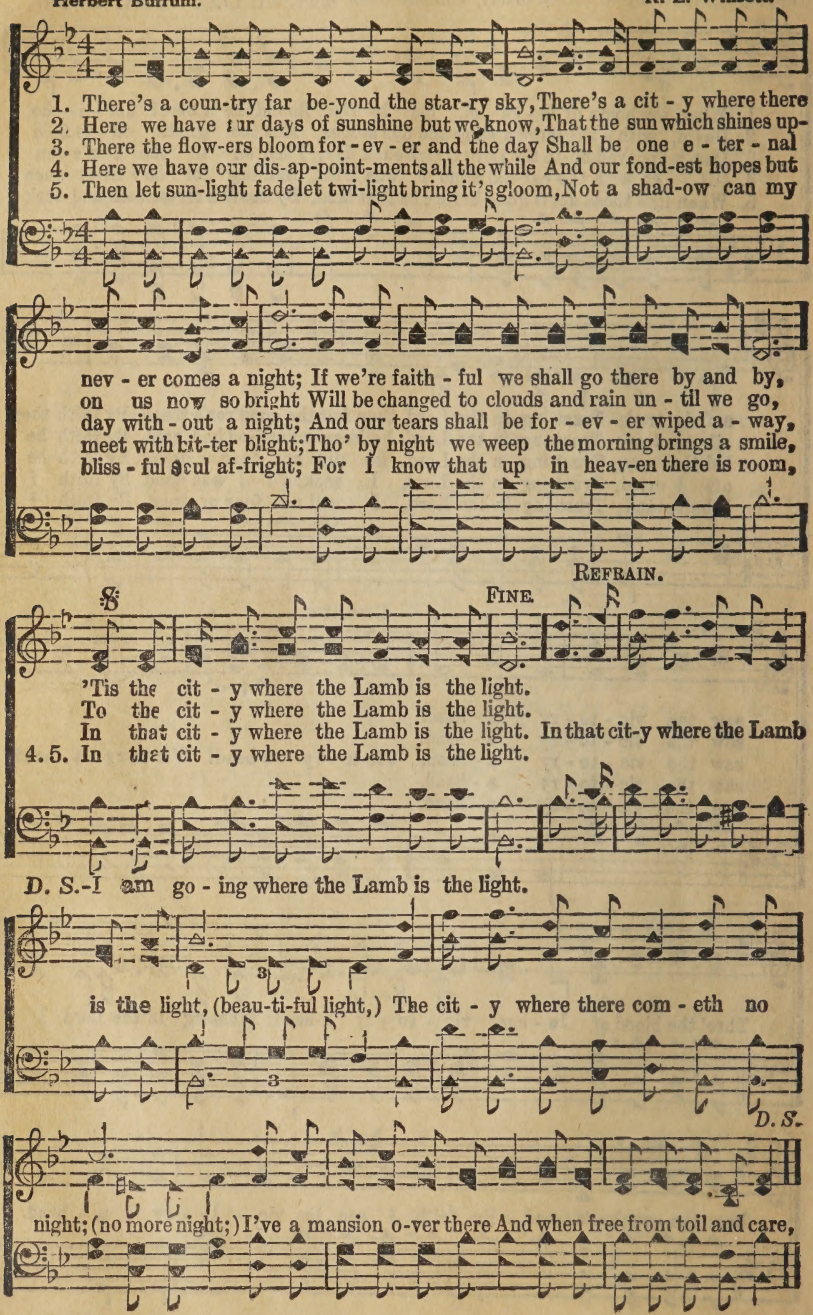
Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum; Camden, N. J.
Copyright, 1927, by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.


1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark
soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I
CHORUS.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to-ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.
Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I
hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

No. 80. In the City Where the Lamb is Light.

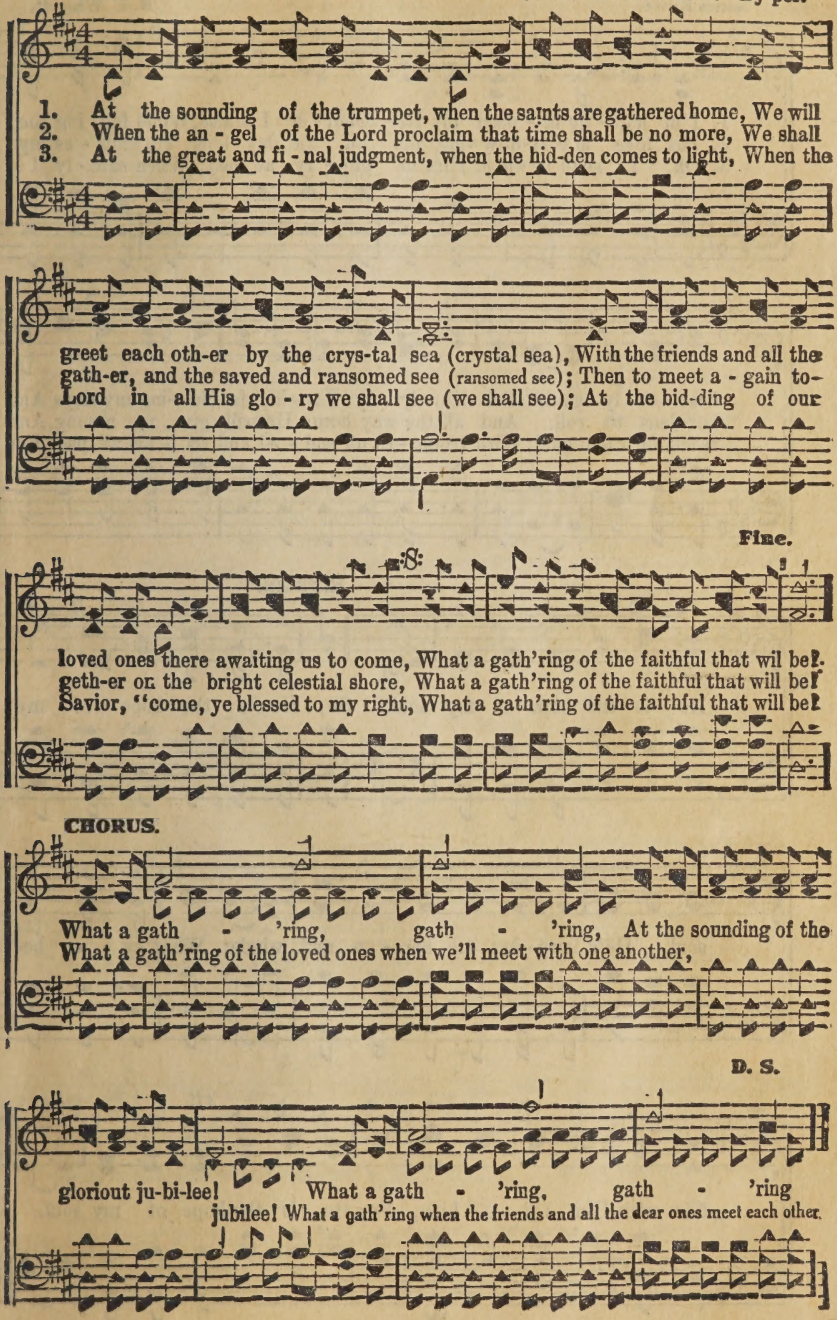
Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

Herbert Buffum. R. E. Winsett.


1. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit - y where there
2. Here we have our days of sunshine but we know, That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flow-ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - nal
4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade let twi-light bring it's gloom, Not a shad-ow can my
nev - er comes a night; If we're faith - ful we shall go there by and by,
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go,
day with - out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way,
meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morning brings a smile,
bliss - ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,
REFRAIN.
FINE.
'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
To the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb
4. 5. In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
D. S.-I am go - ing where the Lamb is the light.
is the light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth no
D. S.
night; (no more night;) I've a mansion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,

No. 81 What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZNKRABE. By per.


1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the
greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the
gath-er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a - gain to-
Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our
Fine.
loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that wil be!
geth-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Savior, "come, ye blessed to my right, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
CHORUS.
What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,
D. S.
glorious ju-bi-lee! What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring
jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other.

No. 82. The Hope of My Soul.

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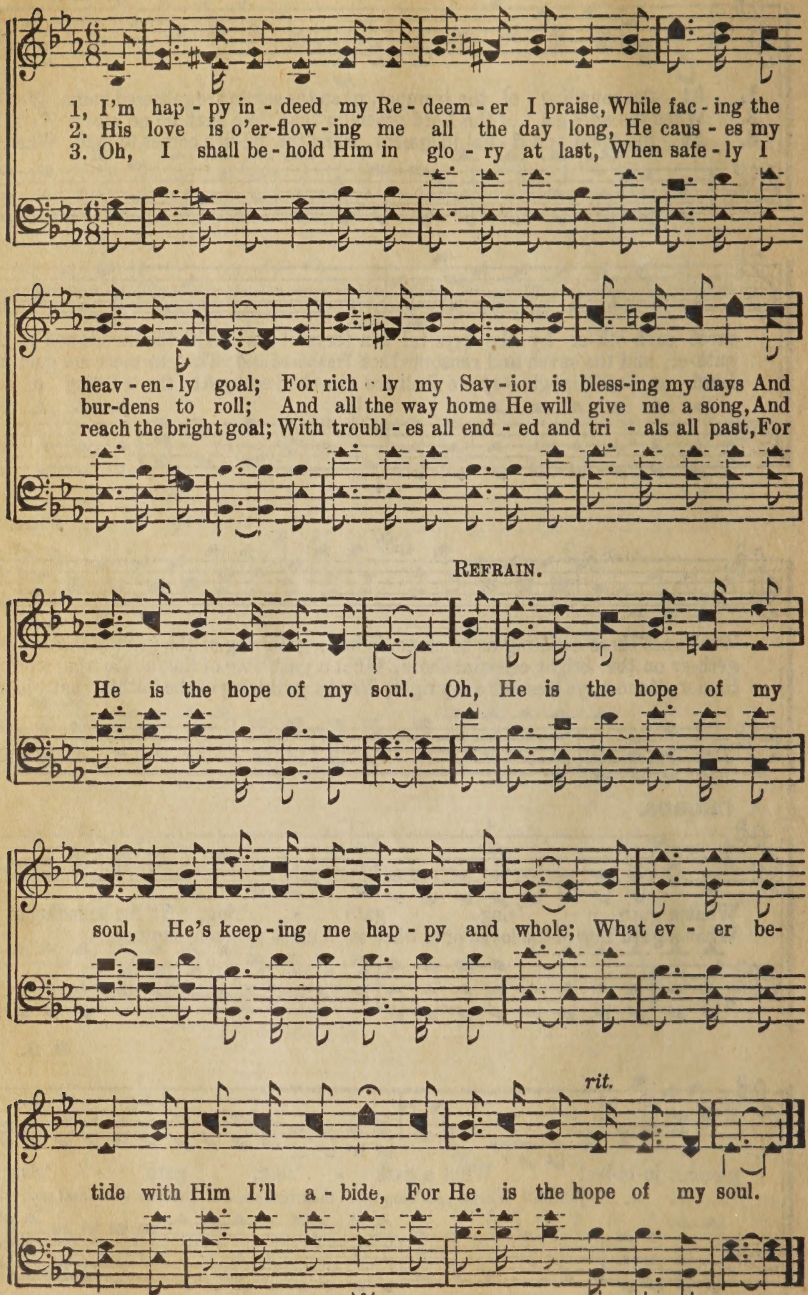
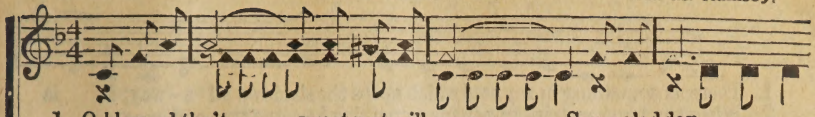
James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.


1, I'm hap - py in - deed my Re - deem - er I praise, While fac - ing the
2. His love is o'er-flow - ing me all the day long, He caus - es my
3. Oh, I shall be - hold Him in glo - ry at last, When safe - ly I
heav - en - ly goal; For rich - ly my Sav - ior is bless-ing my days And
bur-dens to roll; And all the way home He will give me a song, And
reach the bright goal; With troubl - es all end - ed and tri - als all past, For
REFRAIN.
He is the hope of my soul. Oh, He is the hope of my
soul, He's keep - ing me hap - py and whole; What ev - er be-
rit.
tide with Him I'll a - bide, For He is the hope of my soul.

No. 83.

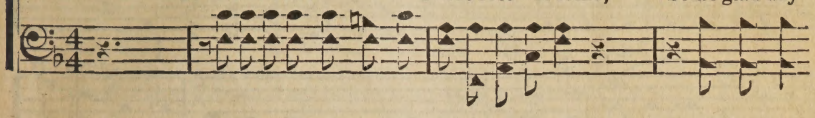
Some Glad Day.

W. M. R. Will M. Ramsey, owner, Will M. Ramsey.

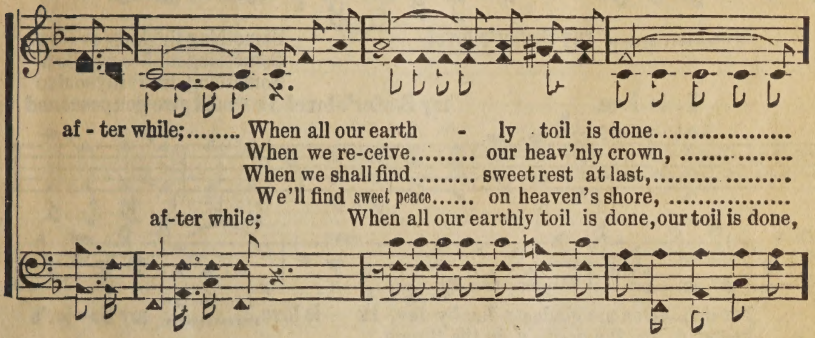


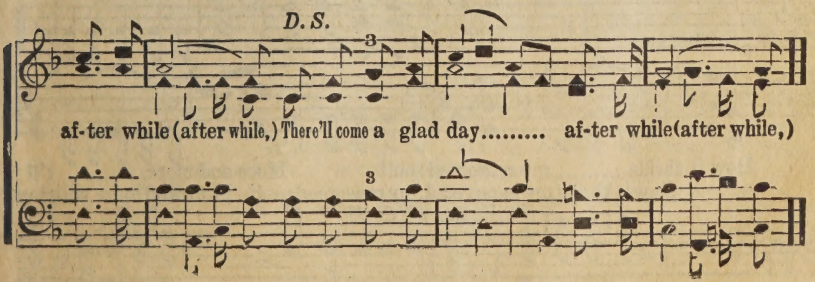
1. O bless-ed tho't..... sweet rest will come, ... Some glad day
2. These heavy bur - dens we'll lay down, ...
3. Our suff'ring too..... will all be past, ...
4. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er, ...

1. O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, Some glad day



af - ter while;..... When all our earth - ly toil is done.....
When we re-ceive..... our heav'nly crown, ...
When we shall find..... sweet rest at last, ...
We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore, ...
af-ter while; When all our earthly toil is done, our toil is done,


REFRAIN.
FINE.
There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while, (aft-er while.) O after while, (after while,)
D.S. There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while (af-ter while.)

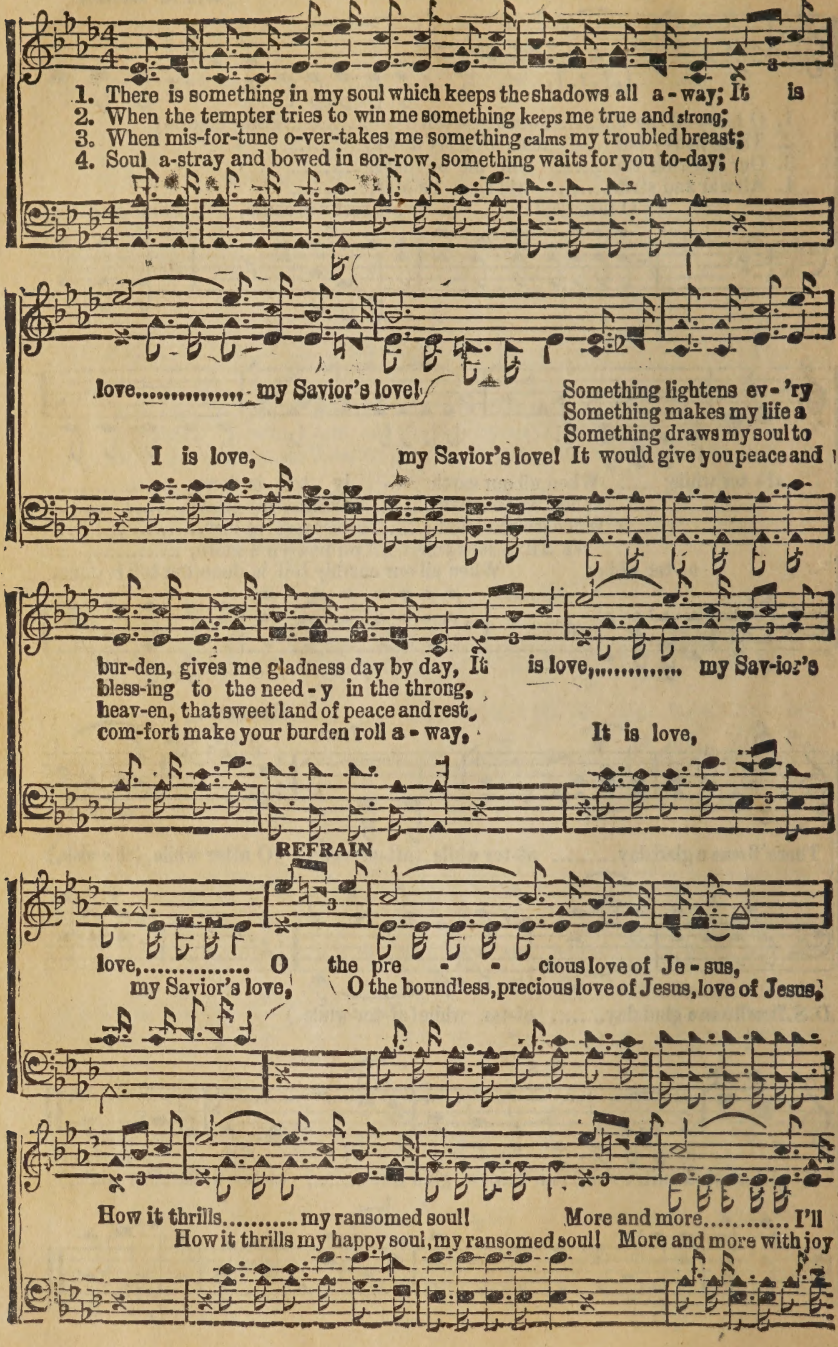


No. 84.

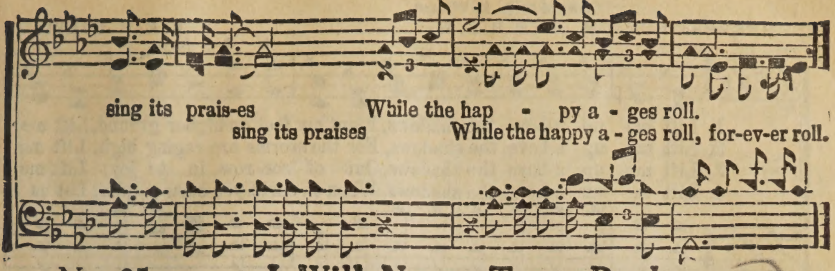
It Is Love

JAMES ROWE

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co. R. EDWIN PERRY


1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me something keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me something calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sor-row, something waits for you to-day;
love..... my Savior's love!
Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to
I is love, my Savior's love! It would give you peace and
bur-den, gives me gladness day by day, It is love,..... my Sav-ior's
bless-ing to the need - y in the throng,
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,
com-fort make your burden roll a - way,
It is love,
REFRAIN
love,..... O the pre - - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Savior's love, O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,
How it thrills..... my ransomed soul! More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

It Is Love.

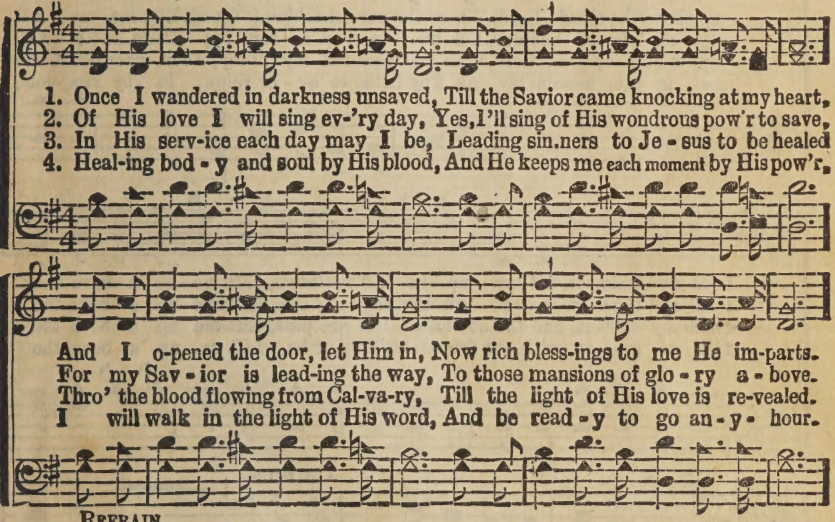


No. 85. I Will Never Turn Back.

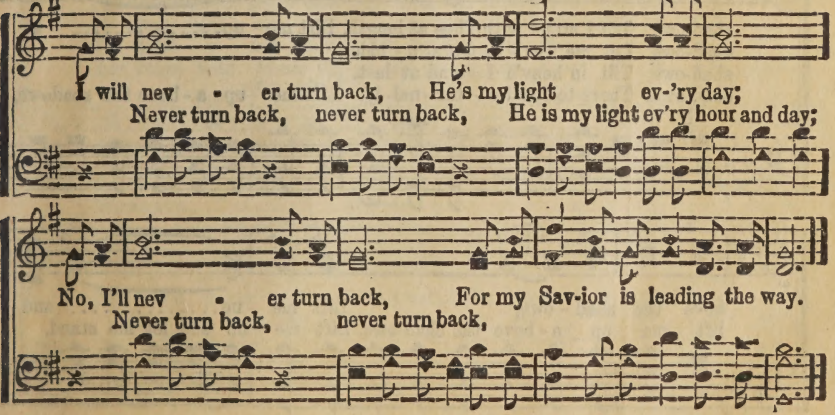
"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus.)—John 10: 27.

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glo-ry of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. 4th, verse. R. E. W. R. N. GRISHAM.


1. Once I wandered in darkness unsaved, Till the Savior came knocking at my heart,
2. Of His love I will sing ev-'ry day, Yes, I'll sing of His wondrous pow'r to save,
3. In His serv-ice each day may I be, Leading sin.ners to Je - sus to be healed
4. Heal-ing bod - y and soul by His blood, And He keeps me each moment by His pow'r,
And I o-pened the door, let Him in, Now rich bless-ings to me He im-parts.
For my Sav - ior is lead-ing the way, To those mansions of glo - ry a - bove.
Thro' the blood flowing from Cal-va-ry, Till the light of His love is re-vealed.
I will walk in the light of His word, And be read - y to go an - y - hour.

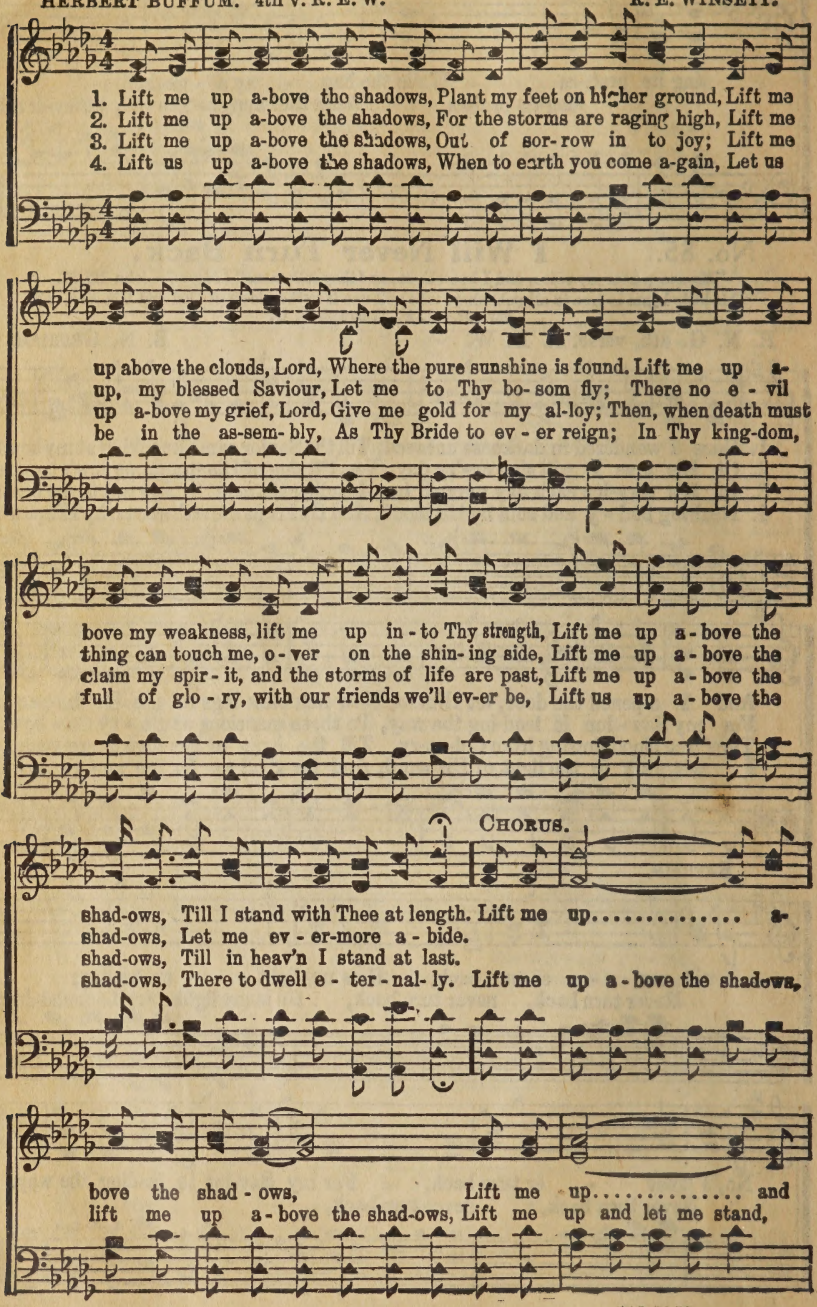
REFRAIN.

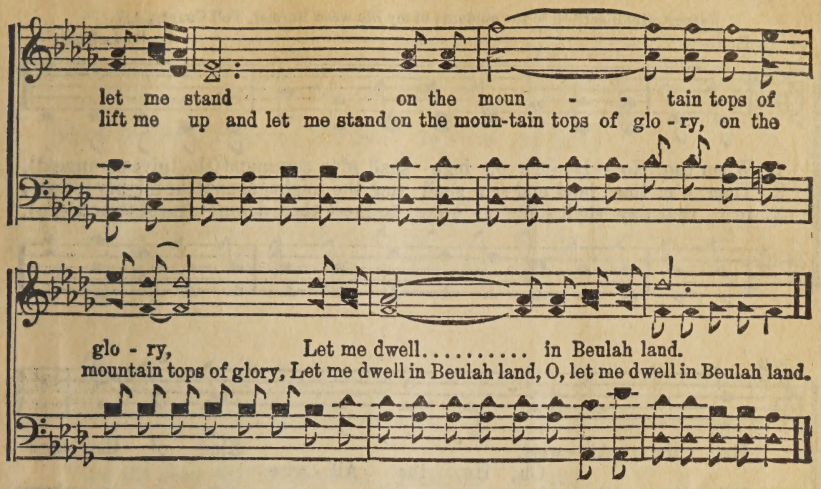

I will nev - er turn back, He's my light ev-'ry day;
Never turn back, never turn back, He is my light ev'ry hour and day;
No, I'll nev - er turn back, For my Sav-ior is leading the way.
Never turn back, never turn back,

No. 86. Lift Me Up Above the Shadows.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

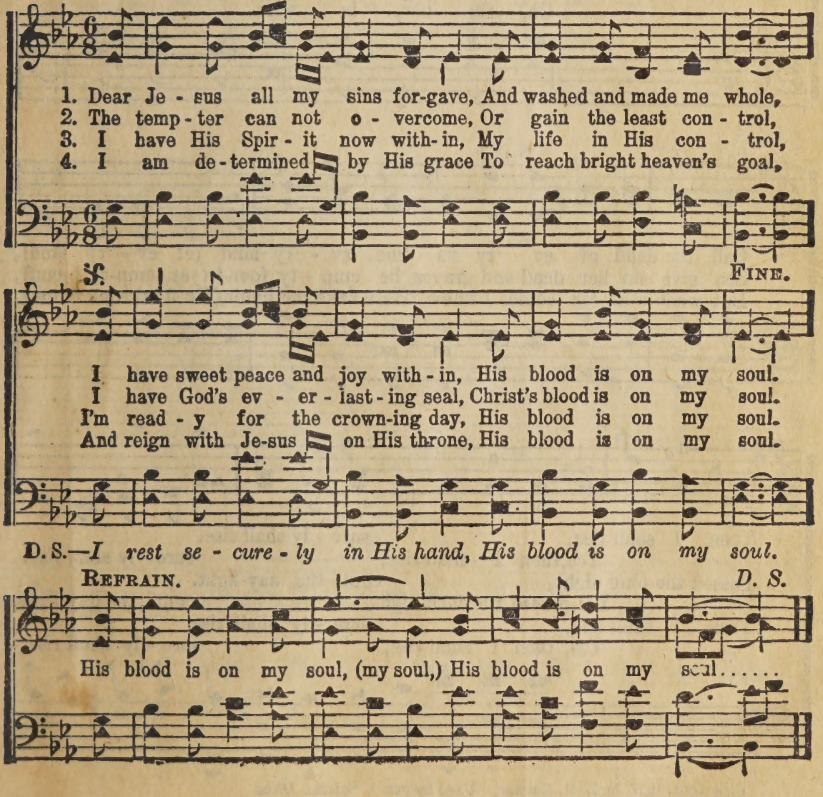
HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me
2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me
3. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in to joy; Lift me
4. Lift us up a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us
up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-
up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e-vil
up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must
be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev-er reign; In Thy king-dom,
bove my weakness, lift me up in-to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the
thing can touch me, o-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the
claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the
full of glo-ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us up a-bove the
CHORUS.
shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-
shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide.
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows,
bove the shad-ows, Lift me up..... and
lift me up a-bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,


let me stand on the moun - - tain tops of
lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo - ry, on the
glo - ry, Let me dwell..... in Beulah land.
mountain tops of glory, Let me dwell in Beulah land, O, let me dwell in Beulah land.

No. 87 His Blood is on My Soul.

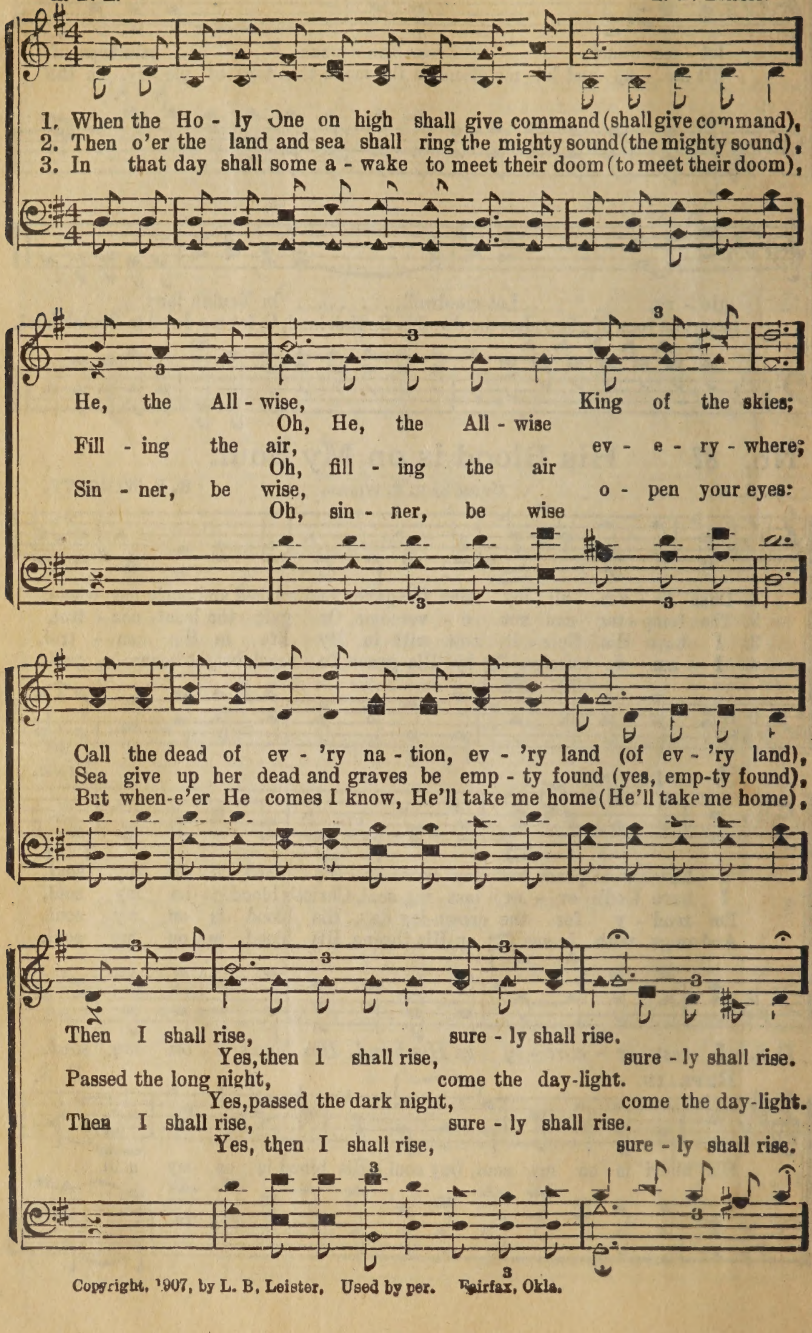
R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Dear Je - sus all my sins for-gave, And washed and made me whole,
2. The temp - ter can not o - vercome, Or gain the least con - trol,
3. I have His Spir - it now with-in, My life in His con - trol,
4. I am de - termined by His grace To reach bright heaven's goal,
FINE.
I have sweet peace and joy with - in, His blood is on my soul.
I have God's ev - er - last - ing seal, Christ's blood is on my soul.
I'm read - y for the crown-ing day, His blood is on my soul.
And reign with Je-sus on His throne, His blood is on my soul.
D. S.—I rest se - cure - ly in His hand, His blood is on my soul.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
His blood is on my soul, (my soul,) His blood is on my soul.....

No. 88. I Shall Surely Rise.

Respectfully inscribed to the students of my Elmwood Normal, Yell County, Ark.

L. B. L. L. B. Leister.


1. When the Ho - ly One on high shall give command (shall give command),
2. Then o'er the land and sea shall ring the mighty sound (the mighty sound),
3. In that day shall some a - wake to meet their doom (to meet their doom),
He, the All - wise, King of the skies;
Oh, He, the All - wise
Fill - ing the air, ev - e - ry - where;
Oh, fill - ing the air
Sin - ner, be wise, o - pen your eyes:
Oh, sin - ner, be wise
Call the dead of ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry land (of ev - 'ry land),
Sea give up her dead and graves be emp - ty found (yes, emp-ty found),
But when-e'er He comes I know, He'll take me home (He'll take me home),
Then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
Yes, then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
Passed the long night, come the day-light.
Yes, passed the dark night, come the day-light.
Then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.
Yes, then I shall rise, sure - ly shall rise.

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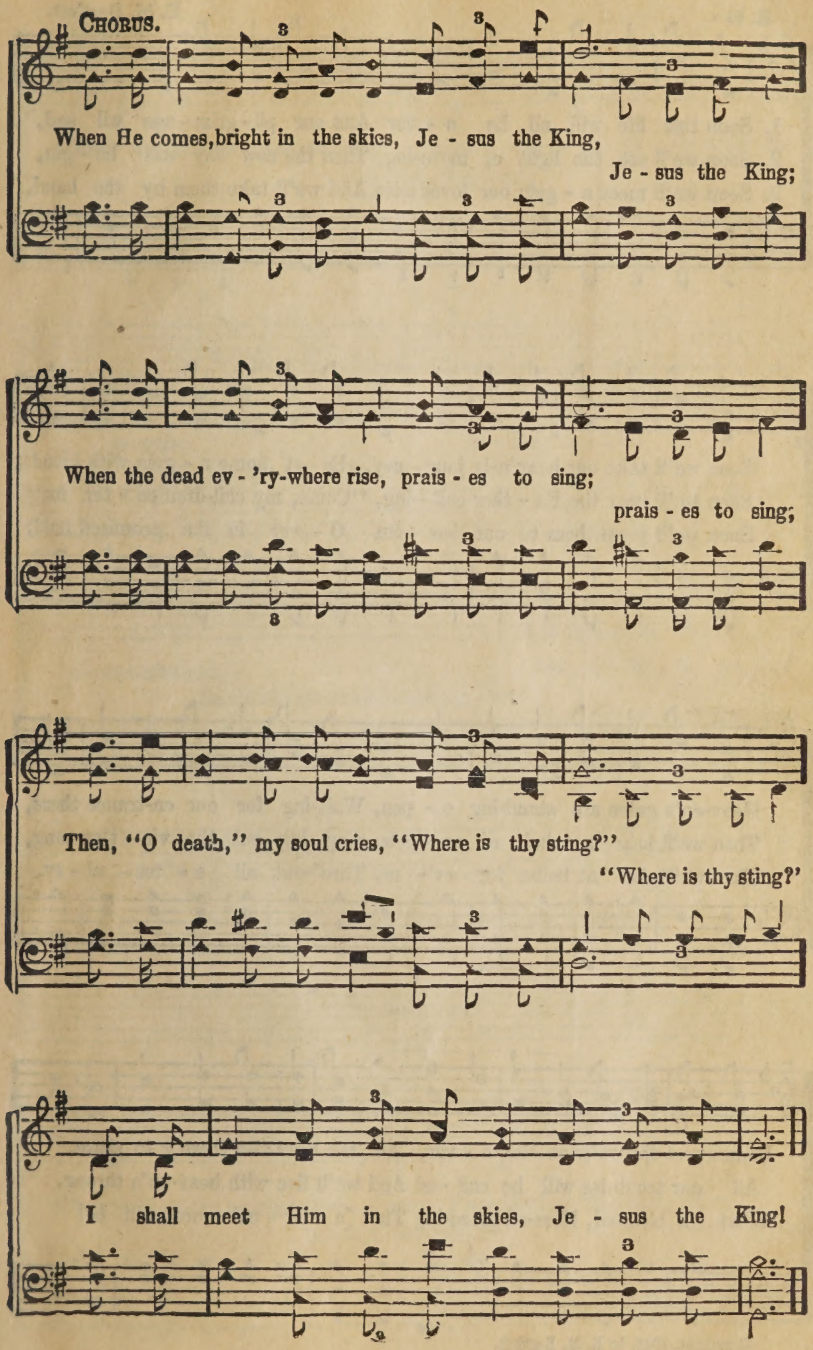
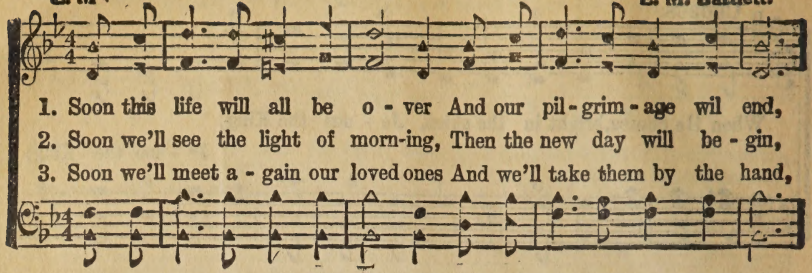
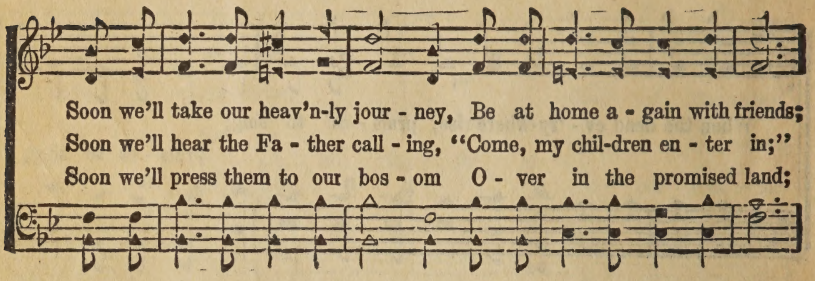
I Shall Surely Rise.

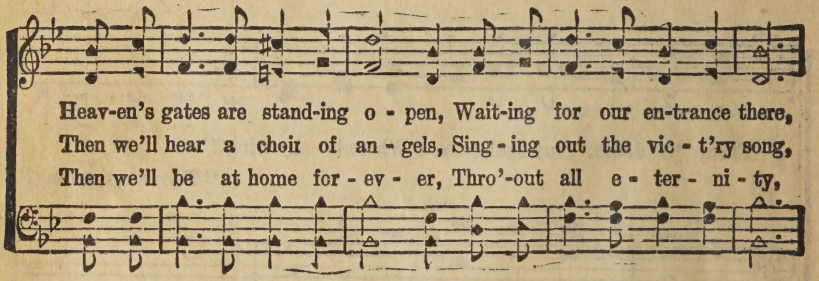

Chorus.
When He comes, bright in the skies, Je - sus the King,
Je - sus the King;
When the dead ev - 'ry-where rise, prais - es to sing;
prais - es to sing;
Then, "O death," my soul cries, "Where is thy sting?"
"Where is thy sting?"
I shall meet Him in the skies, Je - sus the King!

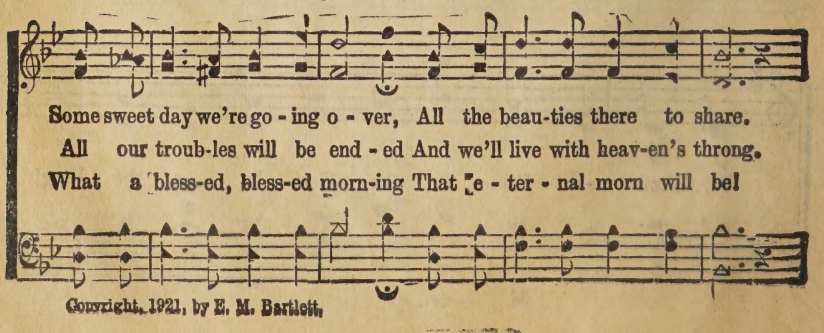
No. 89. **Just a Little While.**

E. M. E. M. Bartlett.


1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age wil end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,

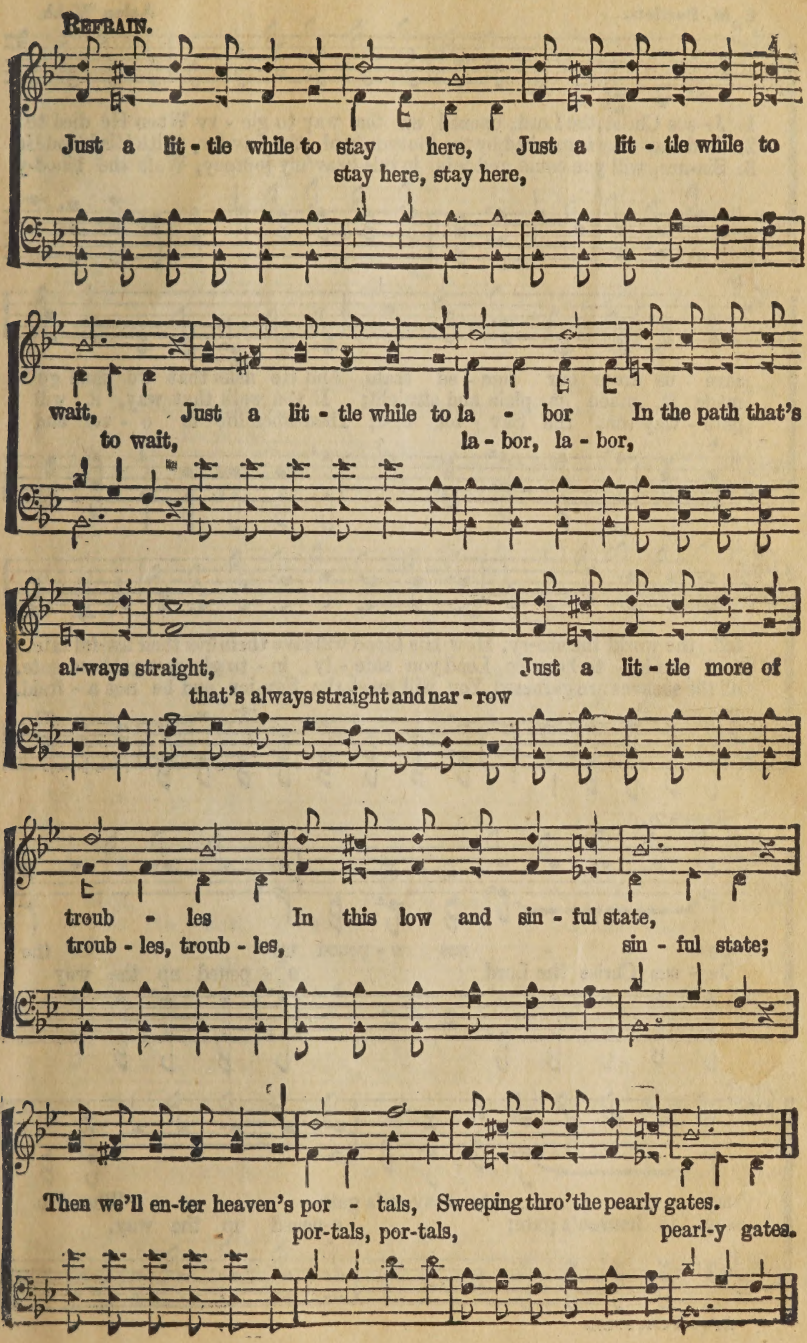

Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil-dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the promised land;


Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,


Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.
What a bless-ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

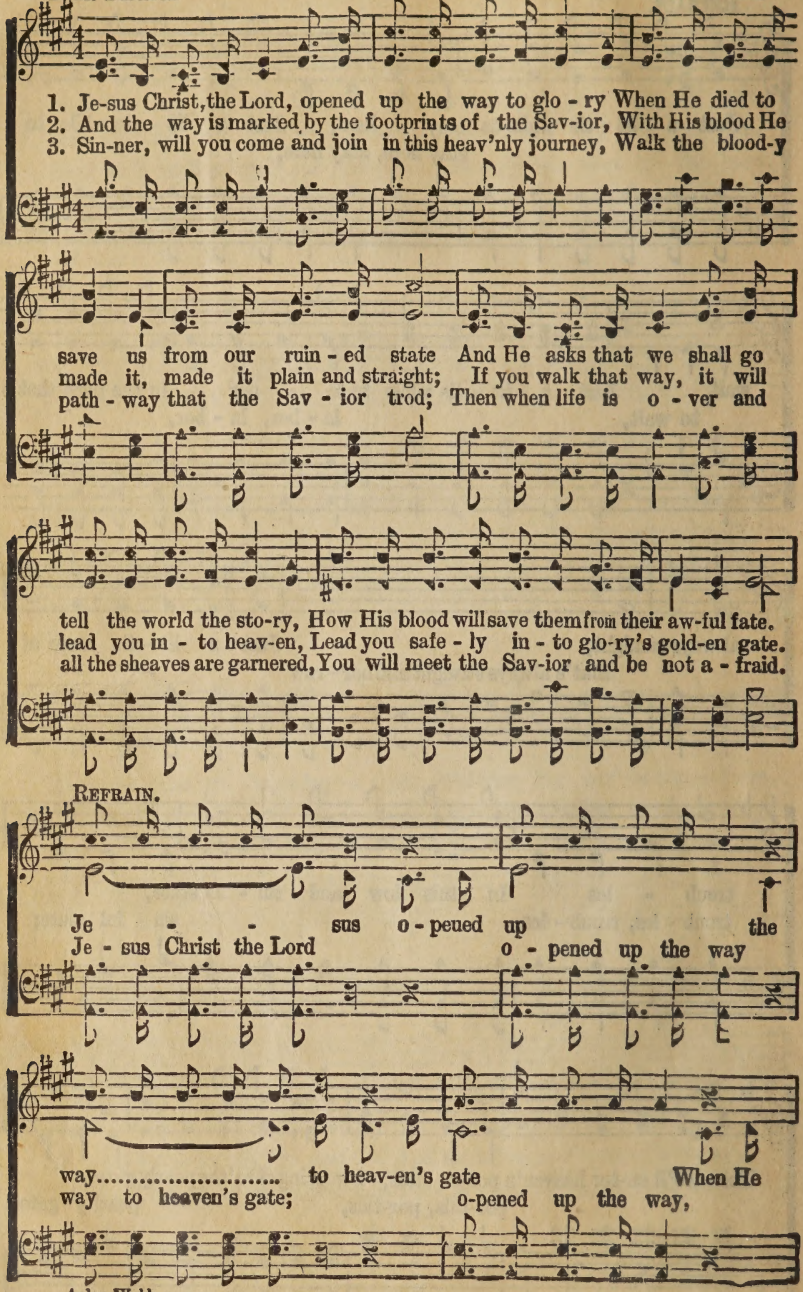
Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett.

Just a Little While.


Refrain.
Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,
wait, Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's
to wait, la - bor, la - bor,
al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's always straight and nar - row
troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,
troub - les, troub - les, sin - ful state;
Then we'll en-ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro'the pearly gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl-y gates.

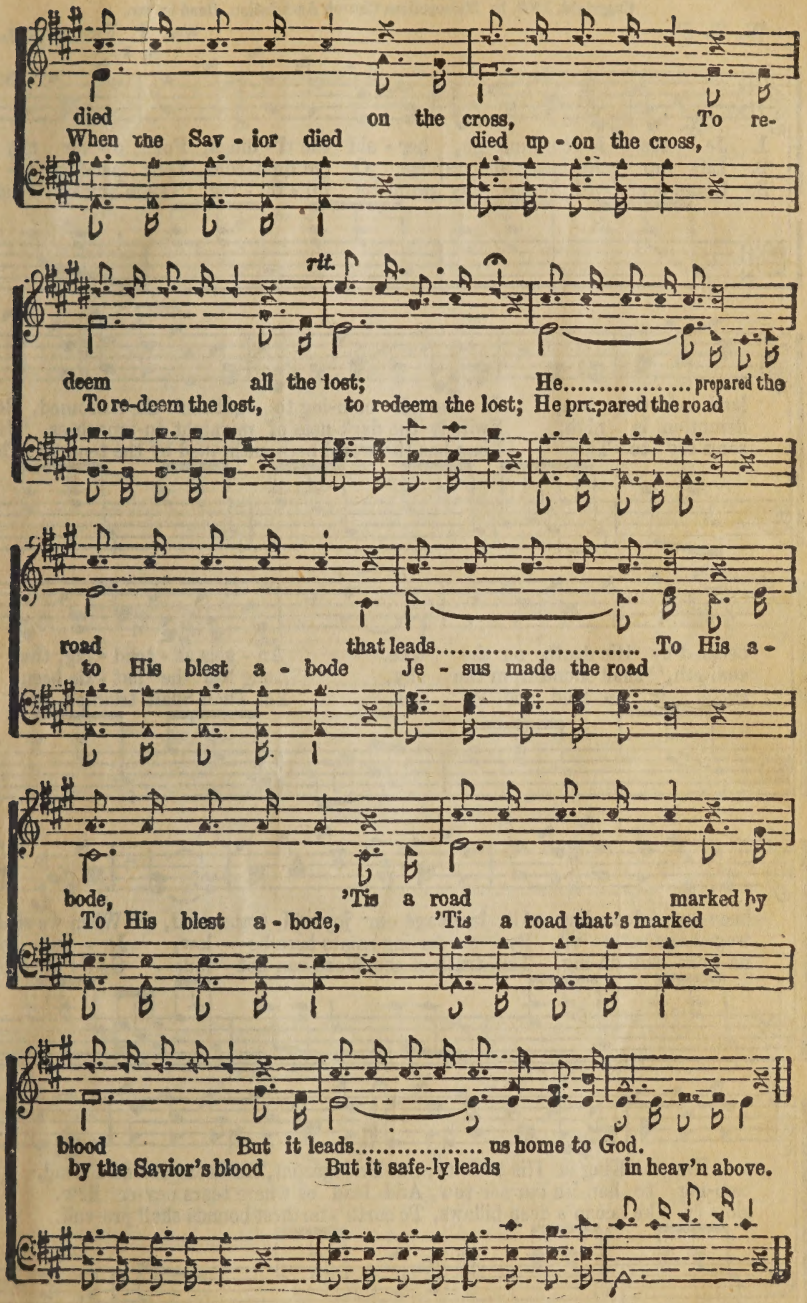
No. 90. Jesus Opened Up the Way.

E. M. Bartlett. Aclen Webb.


1. Je-sus Christ, the Lord, opened up the way to glo - ry When He died to
2. And the way is marked by the footprints of the Sav-ior, With His blood He
3. Sin-ner, will you come and join in this heav'nly journey, Walk the blood-y
save us from our ruin - ed state And He asks that we shall go
made it, made it plain and straight; If you walk that way, it will
path - way that the Sav - ior trod; Then when life is o - ver and
tell the world the sto-ry, How His blood will save them from their aw-ful fate.
lead you in - to heav-en, Lead you safe - ly in - to glo-ry's gold-en gate.
all the sheaves are garnered, You will meet the Sav-ior and be not a - fraid.
REFRAIN.
Je - - sus o - peued up the
Je - sus Christ the Lord o - pened up the way
way..... to heav-en's gate When He
way to heaven's gate; o-pened up the way,

Aclen Webb, owner.

Jesus Opened Up the Way.


died on the cross, To re-
When the Sav - ior died died up - on the cross,
rit.
deem all the lost; He..... prepared the
To re-deem the lost, to redeem the lost; He prepared the road
road that leads..... To His a -
to His blest a - bode Je - sus made the road
bode, 'Tis a road marked by
To His blest a - bode, 'Tis a road that's marked
blood But it leads..... us home to God.
by the Savior's blood But it safe-ly leads in heav'n above.

No. 91.

He Cometh!

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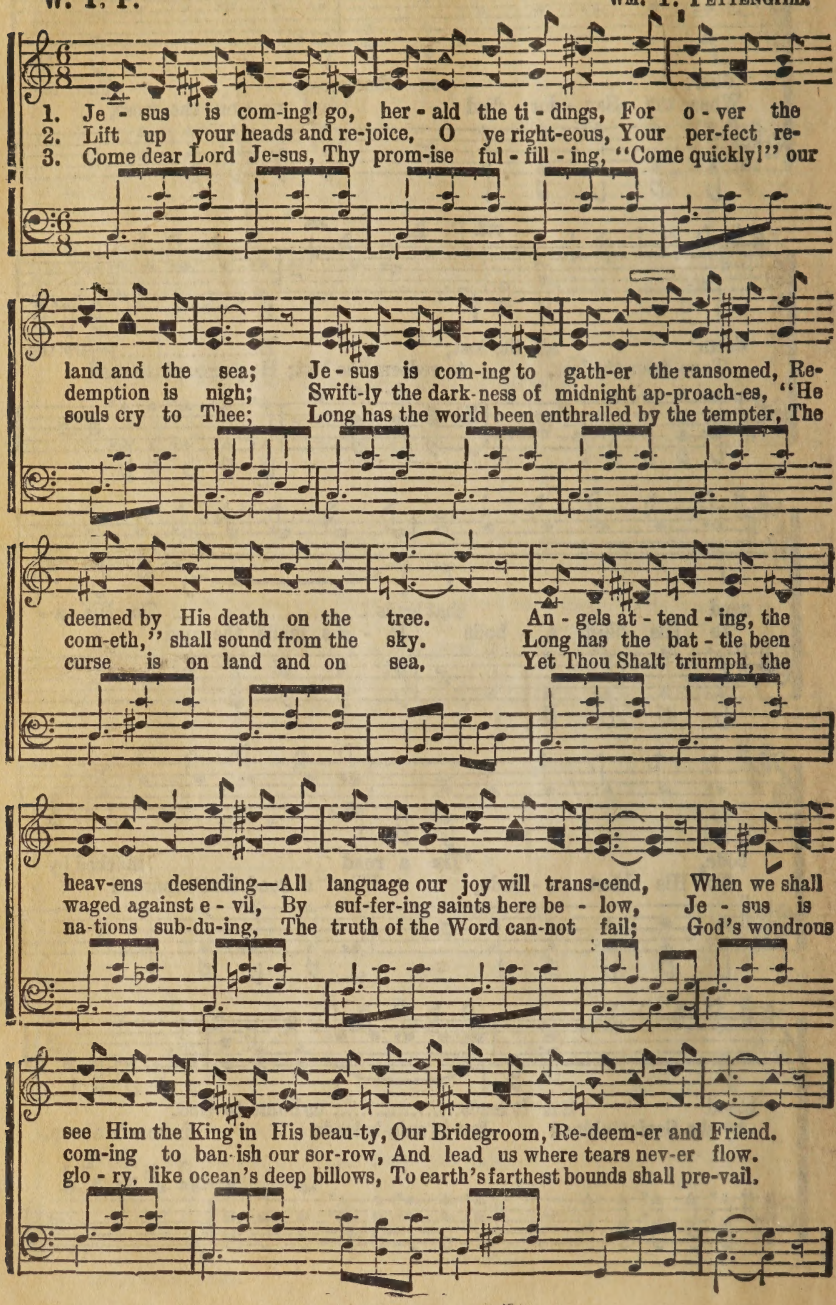
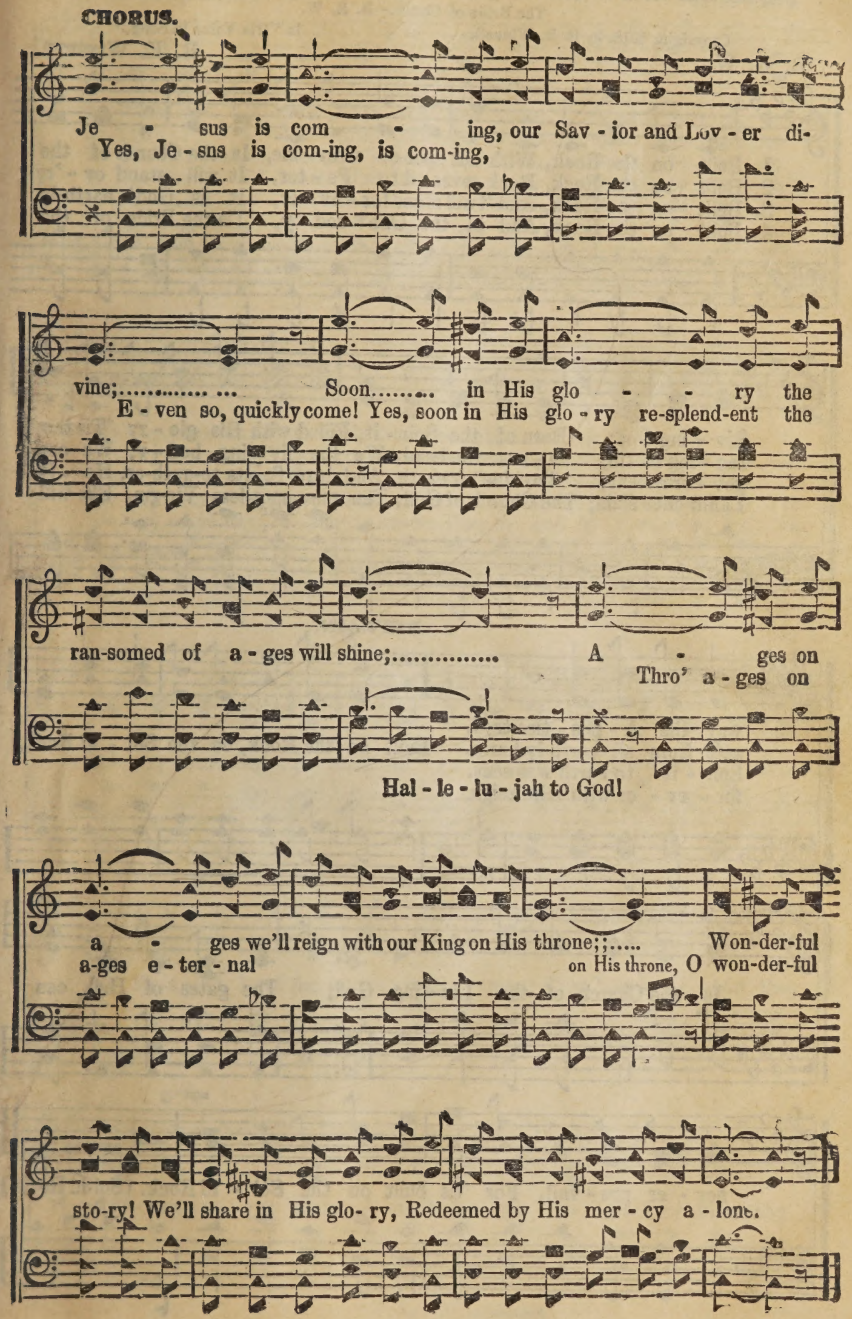
W. T. P. WM. T. PETTENGILL.


1. Je - sus is com-ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings, For o - ver the
2. Lift up your heads and re-joice, O ye right-eous, Your per-fect re-
3. Come dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill - ing, "Come quickly!" our
land and the sea; Je - sus is com-ing to gath-er the ransomed, Re-
demption is nigh; Swift-ly the dark-ness of midnight ap-proach-es, "He
souls cry to Thee; Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The
deemed by His death on the tree. An - gels at - tend - ing, the
com-eth," shall sound from the sky. Long has the bat - tle been
curse is on land and on sea, Yet Thou Shalt triumph, the
heav-ens desending—All language our joy will trans-cend, When we shall
waged against e - vil, By suf-fer-ing saints here be - low, Je - sus is
na-tions sub-du-ing, The truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous
see Him the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er and Friend.
com-ing to ban-ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev-er flow.
glo - ry, like ocean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre-vail.

He Cometh! Concluded.

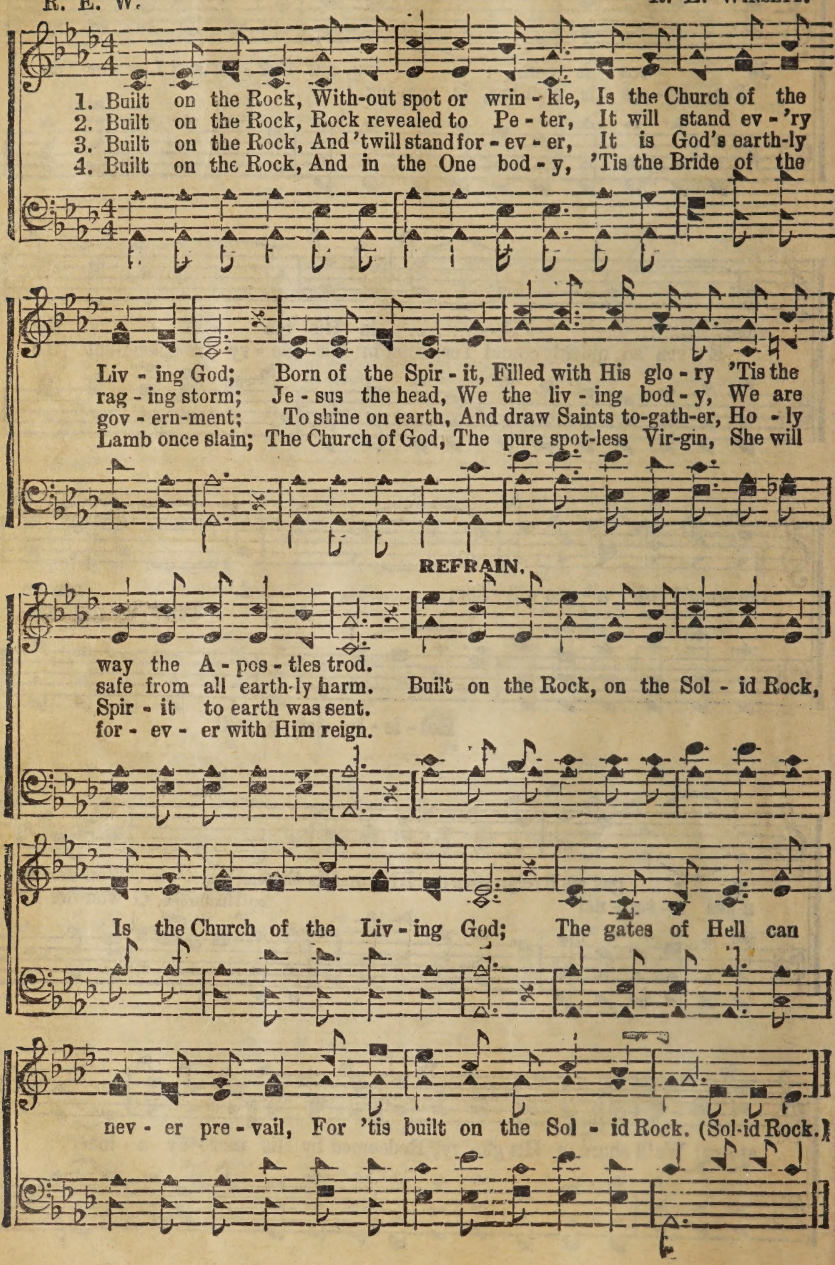

CHORUS.
Je - sus is com - ing, our Sav - ior and Lov - er di-
Yes, Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing,
vine;..... Soon..... in His glo - ry the
E - ven so, quickly come! Yes, soon in His glo - ry re-splend-ent the
ran-somed of a - ges will shine;..... A - ges on
Thro' a - ges on
Hal - le - lu - jah to God!
a - ges we'll reign with our King on His throne;;..... Won-der-ful
a-ges e - ter - nal on His throne, O won-der-ful
sto-ry! We'll share in His glo- ry, Redeemed by His mer - cy a - lone.

No. 92. The Church of The Living God.

Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God,—The Bride of Christ.—R. E. W.

Copyaight, 1918. by R. E. Winsett, in "His Voice in Song."

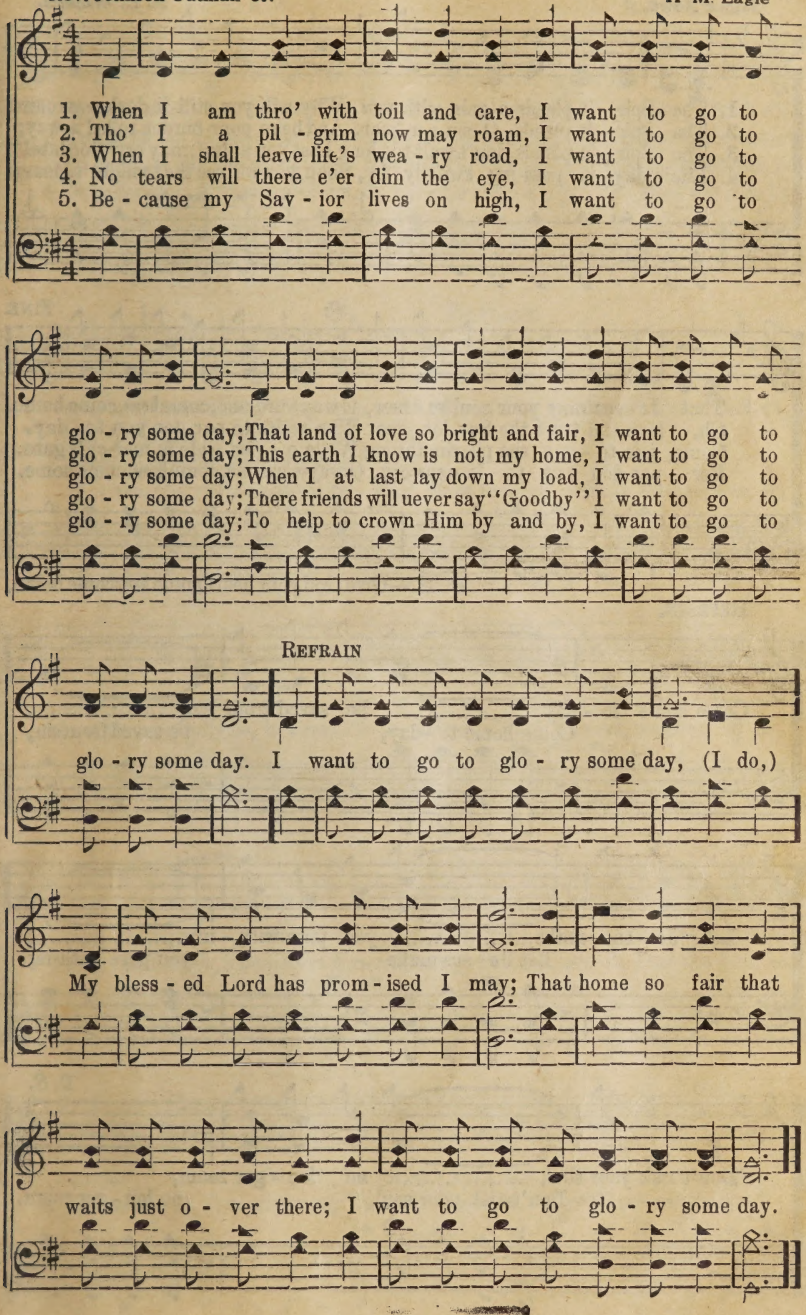
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Built on the Rock, With-out spot or wrin - kle, Is the Church of the
2. Built on the Rock, Rock revealed to Pe - ter, It will stand ev - 'ry
3. Built on the Rock, And 'twill stand for - ev - er, It is God's earth-ly
4. Built on the Rock, And in the One bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of the
Liv - ing God; Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry 'Tis the
rag - ing storm; Je - sus the head, We the liv - ing bod - y, We are
gov - ern-ment; To shine on earth, And draw Saints to-gath-er, Ho - ly
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, The pure spot-less Vir-gin, She will
REFRAIN.
way the A - pos - tles trod.
safe from all earth-ly harm. Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,
Spir - it to earth was sent.
for - ev - er with Him reign.
Is the Church of the Liv - ing God; The gates of Hell can
nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol-id Rock.)

No, 93 I Want to Go to Glory

H. M. EAGLE, BURKS GARDEN, VA. OWNER. BY PER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. H M. Eagle


1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to
2. Tho' I a pil - grim now may roam, I want to go to
3. When I shall leave life's wea - ry road, I want to go to
4. No tears will there e'er dim the eye, I want to go to
5. Be - cause my Sav - ior lives on high, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; That land of love so bright and fair, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to
glo - ry some day; There friends will uever say "Goodby" I want to go to
glo - ry some day; To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to
REFRAIN
glo - ry some day. I want to go to glo - ry some day, (I do,)
My bless - ed Lord has prom - ised I may; That home so fair that
waits just o - ver there; I want to go to glo - ry some day.

No. 94.

The Spirit Pleads.

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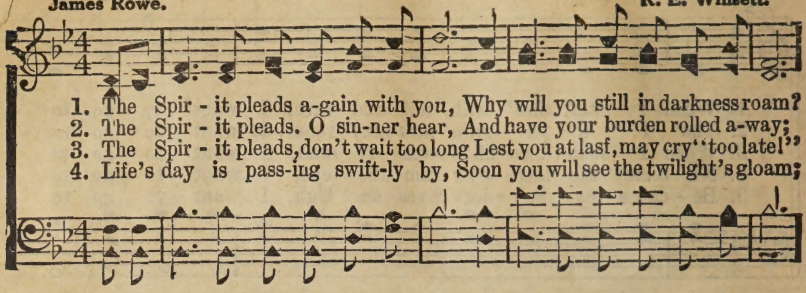
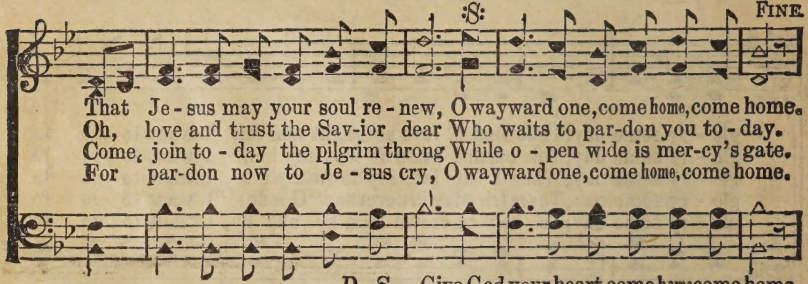
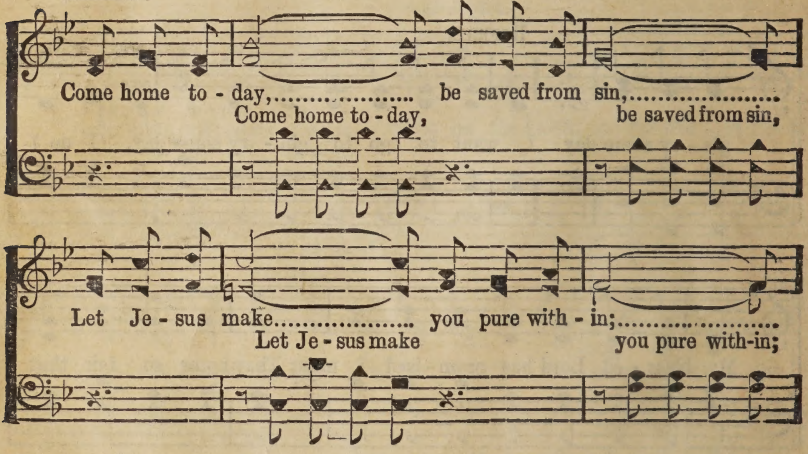
James Rowe. R. E. Winsett.


1. The Spir - it pleads a-gain with you, Why will you still in darkness roam?
2. The Spir - it pleads. O sin-ner hear, And have your burden rolled a-way;
3. The Spir - it pleads, don't wait too long Lest you at lasf, may cry "too late!"
4. Life's day is pass-ing swift-ly by, Soon you will see the twilight's gloam;


FINE.
That Je - sus may your soul re - new, O wayward one, come home, come home.
Oh, love and trust the Sav-ior dear Who waits to par-don you to - day.
Come, join to - day the pilgrim throng While o - pen wide is mer-cy's gate.
For par-don now to Je - sus cry, O wayward one, come home, come home.
D. S.—Give God your heart come home come home.

REFRAIN.

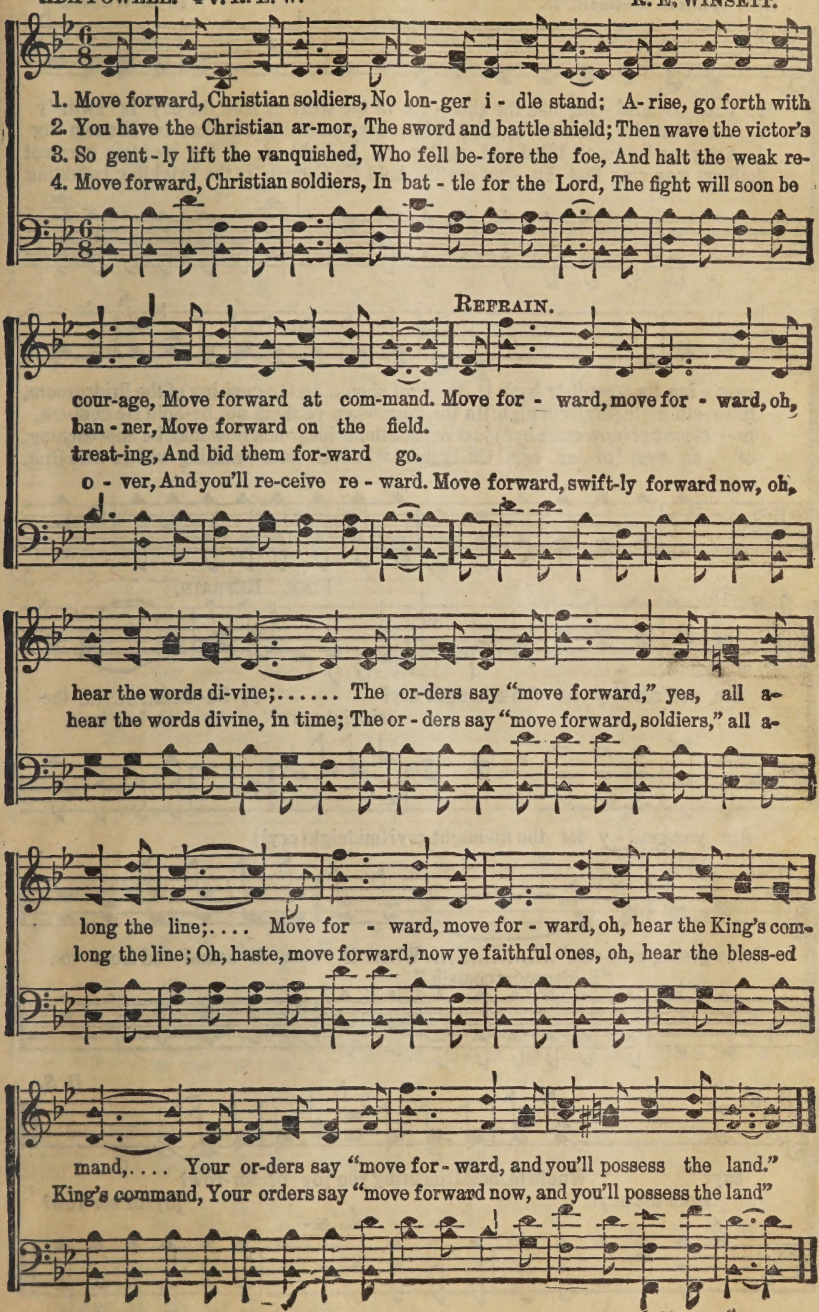

Come home to - day,..... be saved from sin,.....
Come home to - day, be saved from sin,
Let Je - sus make..... you pure with - in;.....
Let Je - sus make you pure with-in;
D. S.
Don't risk your soul, ... no lon - ger roam,
Don't risk your soul, no lon - ger roam,

No. 95.

Move Forward.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

ADA POWELL. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Move forward, Christian soldiers, No lon-ger i-dle stand; A-rise, go forth with
2. You have the Christian ar-mor, The sword and battle shield; Then wave the victor's
3. So gent-ly lift the vanquished, Who fell be-fore the foe, And halt the weak re-
4. Move forward, Christian soldiers, In bat-tle for the Lord, The fight will soon be
REFRAIN.
cour-age, Move forward at com-mand. Move for-ward, move for-ward, oh,
ban-ner, Move forward on the field.
treat-ing, And bid them for-ward go.
o-ver, And you'll re-ceive re-ward. Move forward, swift-ly forward now, oh,
hear the words di-vine;..... The or-ders say "move forward," yes, all a-
hear the words divine, in time; The or-ders say "move forward, soldiers," all a-
long the line;.... Move for-ward, move for-ward, oh, hear the King's com-
long the line; Oh, haste, move forward, now ye faithful ones, oh, hear the bless-ed
mand,.... Your or-ders say "move for-ward, and you'll possess the land."
King's command, Your orders say "move forward now, and you'll possess the land"

No. 96. The Midnight Cry.

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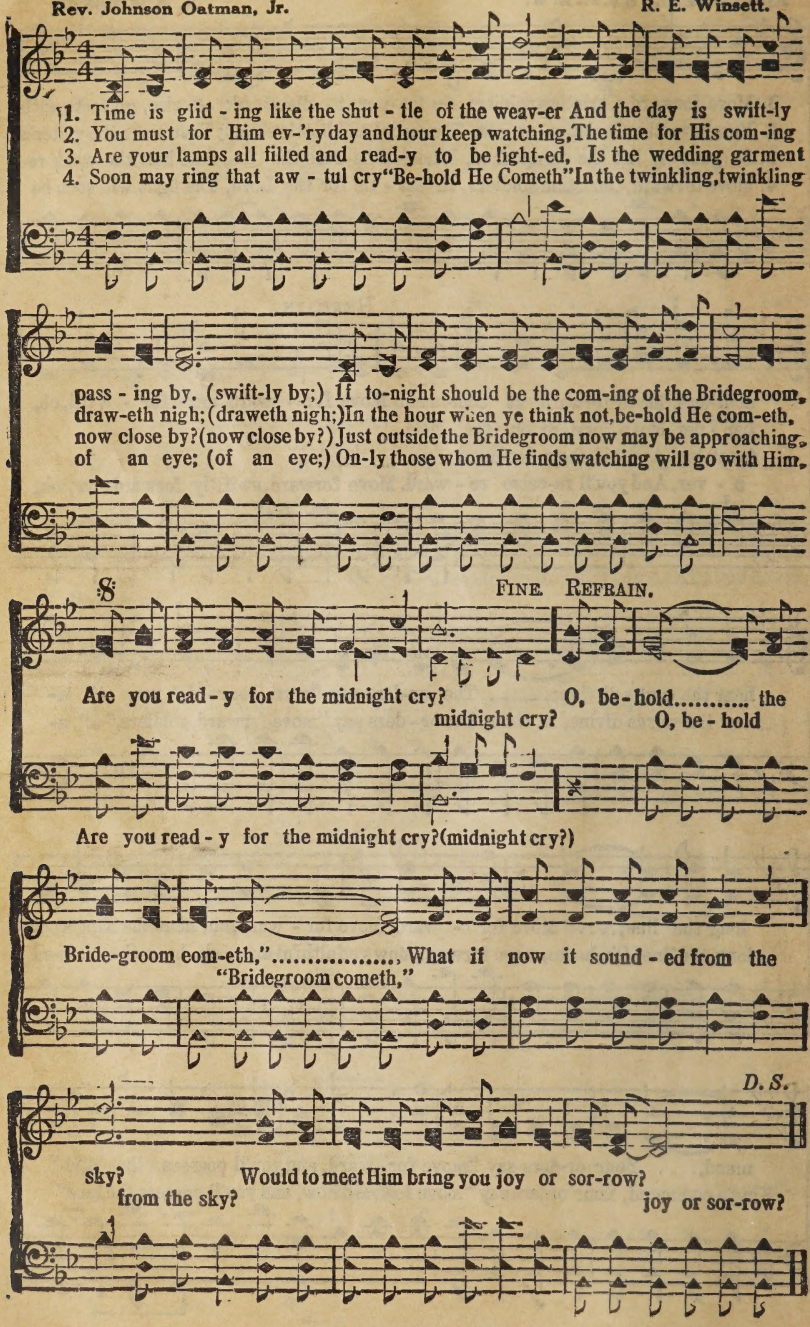
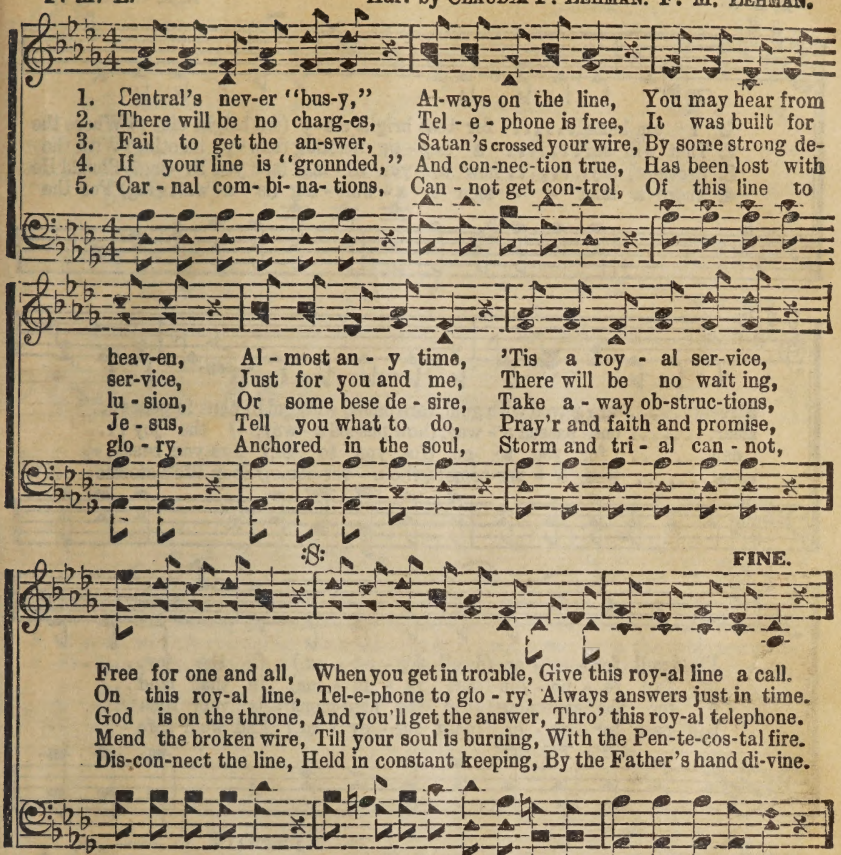
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.


1. Time is glid - ing like the shut - tle of the weav-er And the day is swift-ly
2. You must for Him ev-'ry day and hour keep watching, The time for His com-ing
3. Are your lamps all filled and read-y to be light-ed, Is the wedding garment
4. Soon may ring that aw - tul cry "Be-hold He Cometh" In the twinkling, twinkling
pass - ing by. (swift-ly by;) If to-night should be the com-ing of the Bridegroom,
draw-eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not, be-hold He com-eth,
now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,
of an eye; (of an eye;) On-ly those whom He finds watching will go with Him,
FINE. REFRAIN.
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? O, be - hold..... the
midnight cry? O, be - hold
Are you read - y for the midnight cry? (midnight cry?)
Bride-groom com-eth,"..... What if now it sound - ed from the
"Bridegroom cometh,"
D. S.
sky? Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor-row?
from the sky? joy or sor-row?

No. 97 The Royal Telephone.

F. M. L. Har. by CLAUDIA F. LEHMAN. F. M. LEHMAN.


1. Central's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel - e - phone is free, It was built for
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire, By some strong de-
4. If your line is "gronnded," And con-nec-tion true, Has been lost with
5. Car - nal com- bi- na- tions, Can - not get con-trol, Of this line to
heav-en, Al - most an - y time, 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice,
ser-vice, Just for you and me, There will be no wait ing,
lu - sion, Or some bese de - sire, Take a - way ob-struc-tions,
Je - sus, Tell you what to do, Pray'r and faith and promise,
glo - ry, Anchored in the soul, Storm and tri - al can - not,
FINE.
Free for one and all, When you get in trouble, Give this roy-al line a call.
On this roy-al line, Tel-e-phone to glo - ry, Always answers just in time.
God is on the throne, And you'll get the answer, Thro' this roy-al telephone.
Mend the broken wire, Till your soul is burning, With the Pen-te-cos-tal fire.
Dis-con-nect the line, Held in constant keeping, By the Father's hand di-vine.
D. S.—We may talk to Je-sus, O'er this roy - al tel - e- phone.
REFRAIN.
Tel e phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the current,
D. S.
Mov-ing on the line, Made by God the Fa-ther, For His blessed own.

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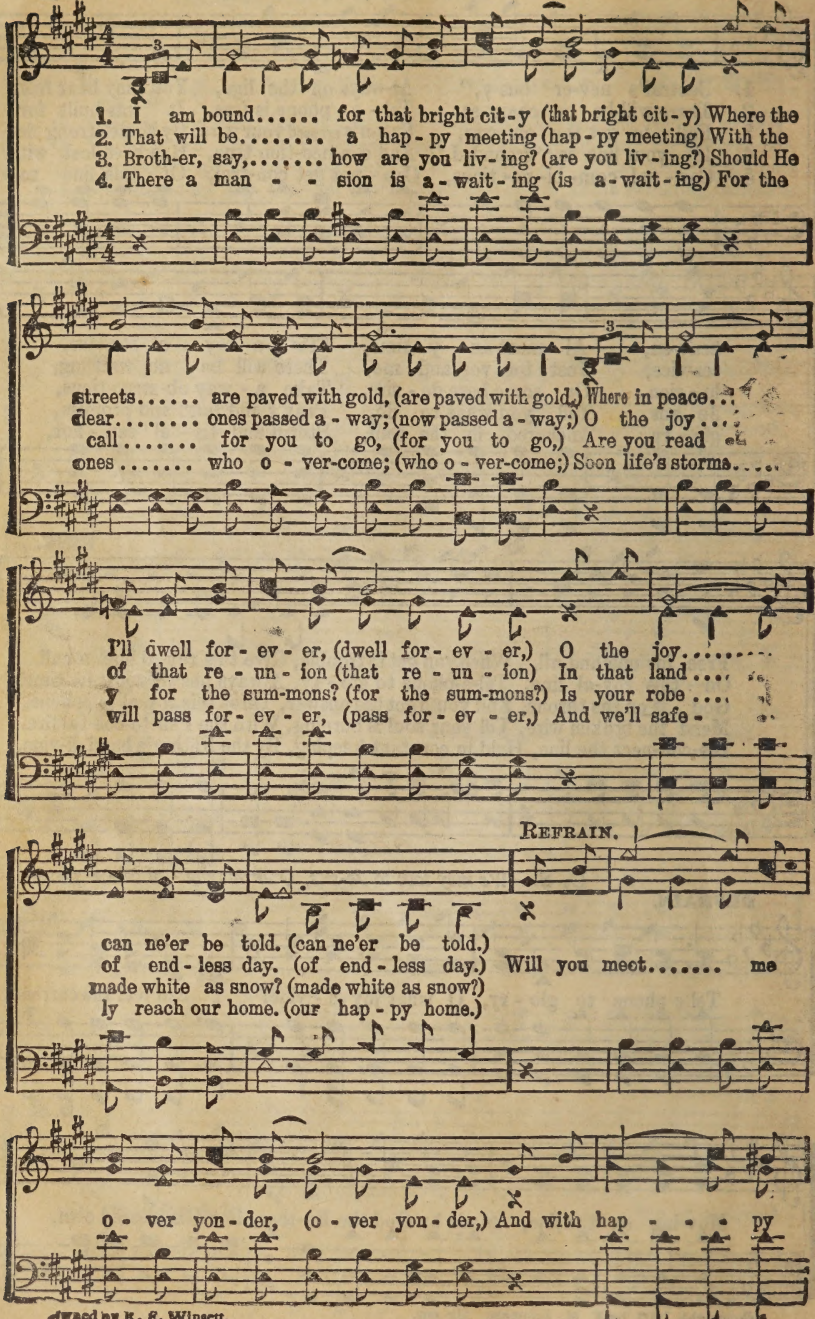
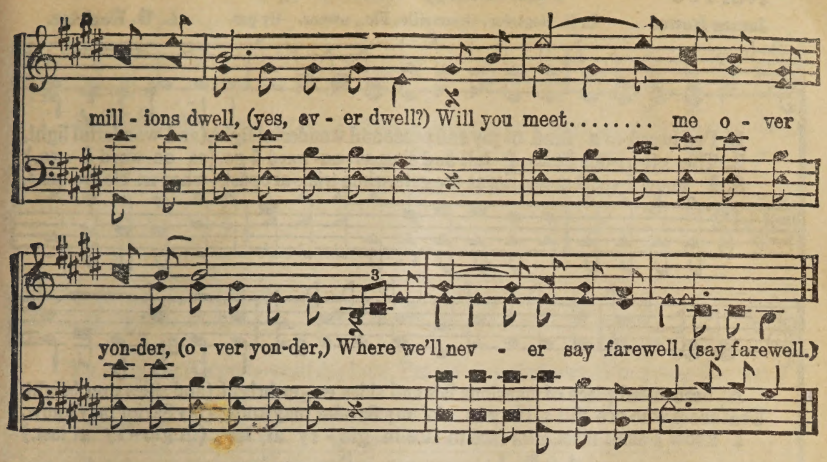
No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the
streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace...
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy...
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms.....
I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe-
REFRAIN.
can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)
o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

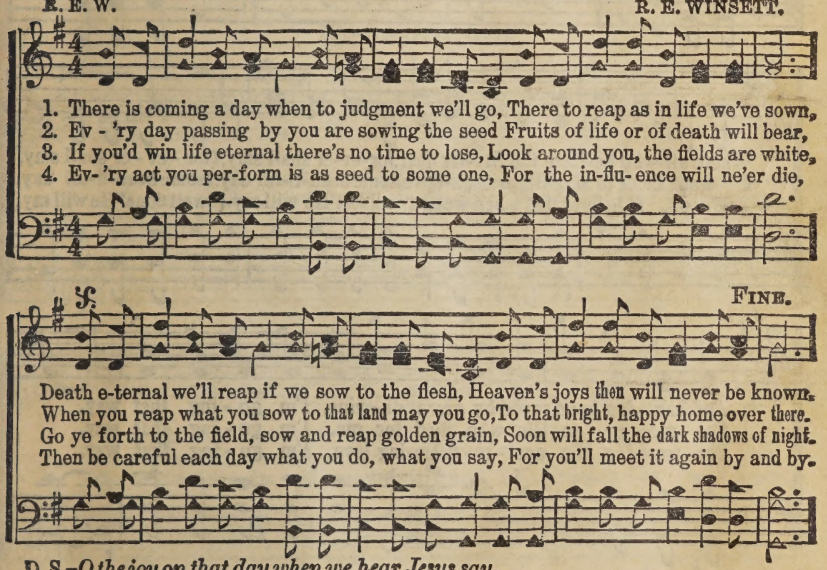
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.



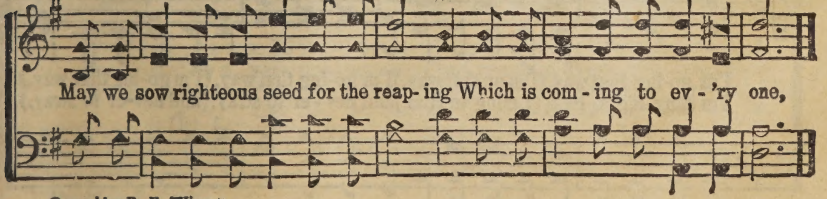
No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. There is coming a day when to judgment we'll go, There to reap as in life we've sown,
2. Ev - 'ry day passing by you are sowing the seed Fruits of life or of death will bear,
3. If you'd win life eternal there's no time to lose, Look around you, the fields are white,
4. Ev- 'ry act you per-form is as seed to some one, For the in-flu- ence will ne'er die,
Fine.
Death e-ternal we'll reap if we sow to the flesh, Heaven's joys then will never be known.
When you reap what you sow to that land may you go, To that bright, happy home over there.
Go ye forth to the field, sow and reap golden grain, Soon will fall the dark shadows of night.
Then be careful each day what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it again by and by.

D. S.–*O the joy on that day when we hear Jesus say,*
Come, ye blessed, a crown you have won.

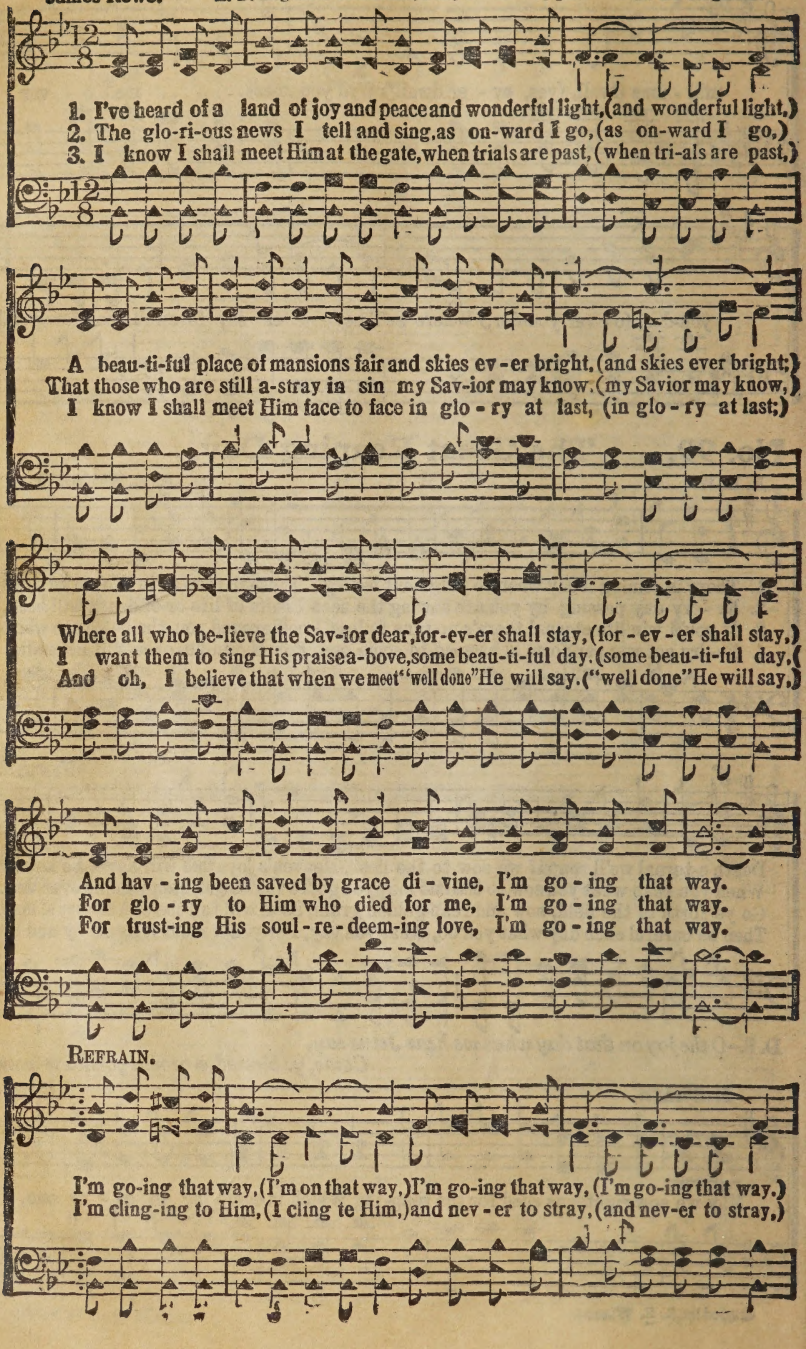
REFRAIN. D. S.



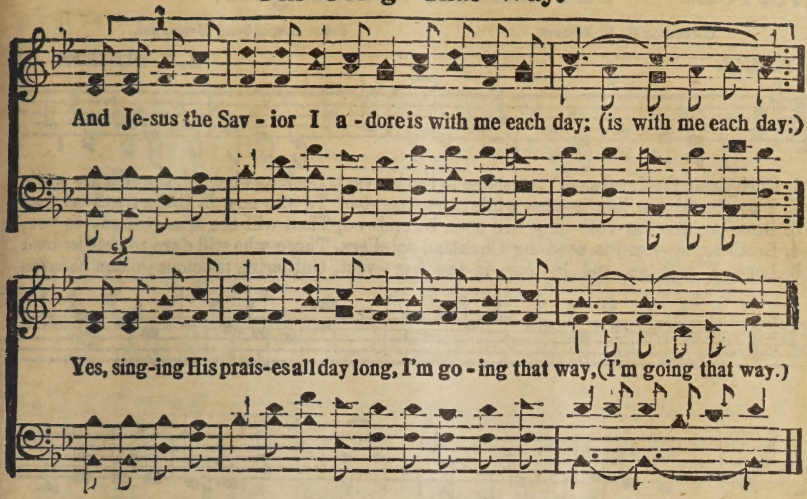
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

No. 100 I'm Going That Way.

James Kowe. L. B. Register. Greenville, Fla., owner. By per. L. B. Register.

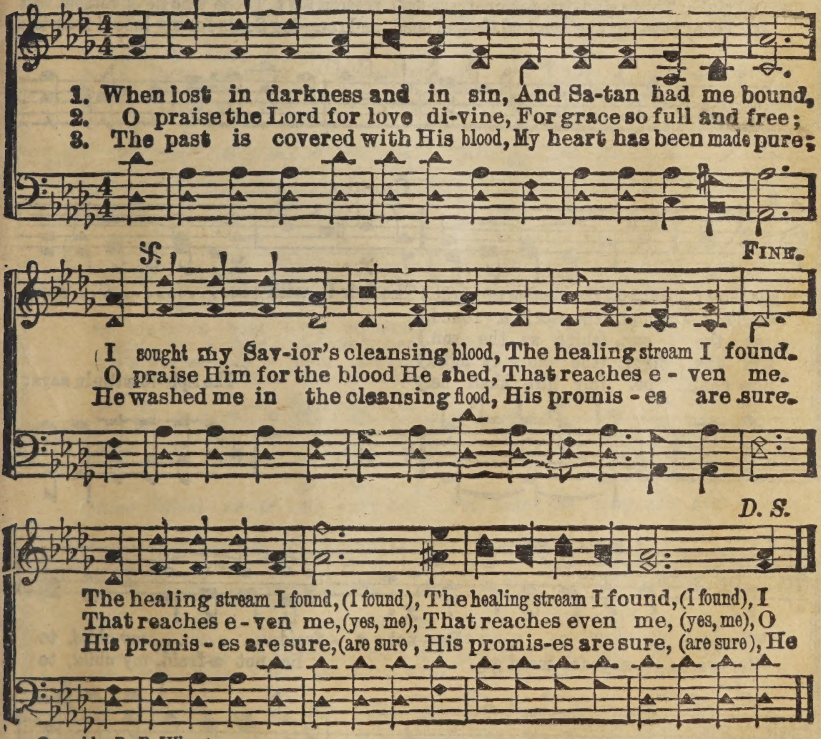

1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonderful light, (and wonderful light,)
2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when trials are past, (when tri-als are past,)
A beau-ti-ful place of mansions fair and skies ev-er bright, (and skies ever bright;)
That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav-ior may know. (my Savior may know,)
I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last, (in glo-ry at last;)
Where all who be-lieve the Sav-ior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)
I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-ti-ful day. (some beau-ti-ful day,)
And oh, I believe that when we meet "well done" He will say. ("well done" He will say,)
And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I'm go-ing that way.
For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I'm go-ing that way.
For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I'm go-ing that way.
REFRAIN.
I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way.)
I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling te Him,) and nev-er to stray, (and nev-er to stray,)

I'm Going That Way.


1
And Je-sus the Sav - ior I a - dore is with me each day; (is with me each day;)
2
Yes, sing-ing His prais-es all day long, I'm go - ing that way, (I'm going that way.)

No. 101. Redemption.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

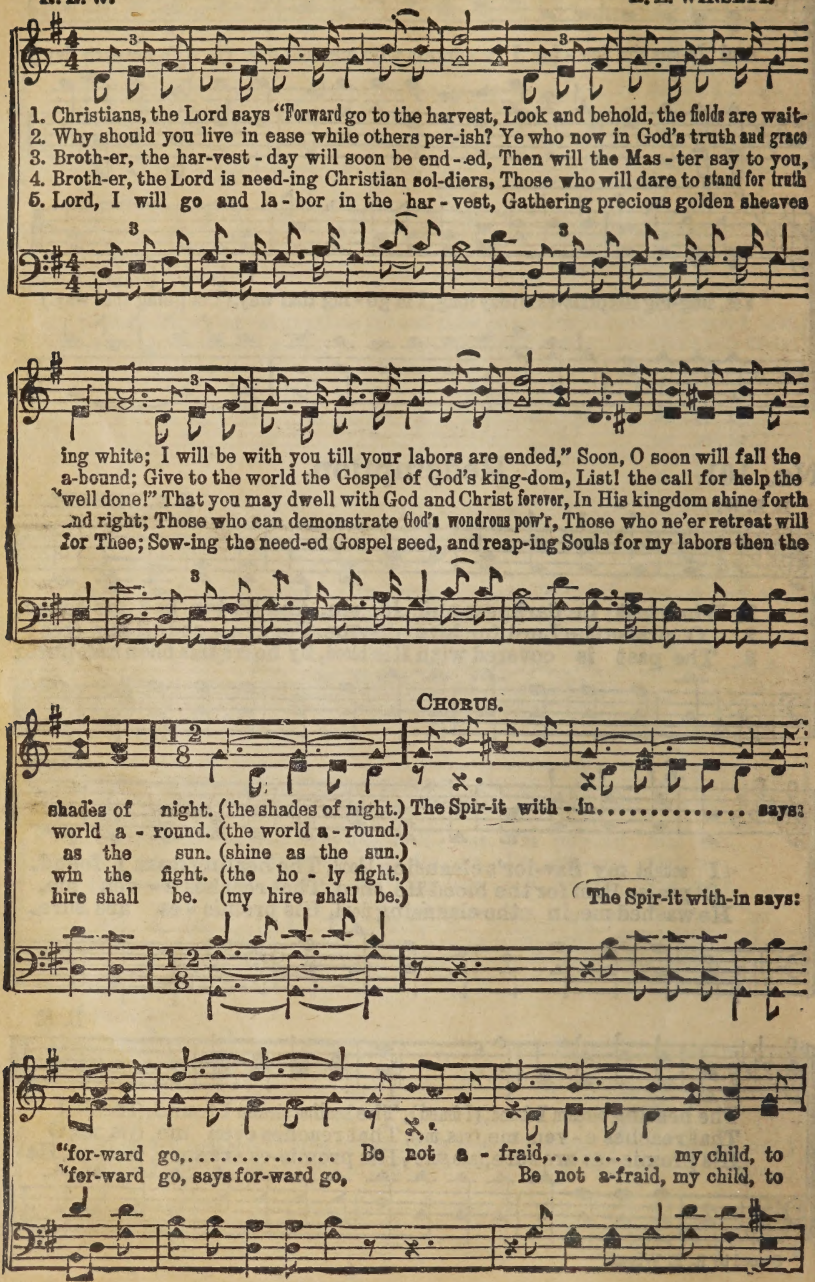

1. When lost in darkness and in sin, And Sa-tan had me bound,
2. O praise the Lord for love di-vine, For grace so full and free;
3. The past is covered with His blood, My heart has been made pure;
Fine.
I sought my Sav-ior's cleansing blood, The healing stream I found.
O praise Him for the blood He shed, That reaches e - ven me.
He washed me in the cleansing flood, His promis - es are sure.
D. S.
The healing stream I found, (I found), The healing stream I found, (I found), I
That reaches e - ven me, (yes, me), That reaches even me, (yes, me), O
His promis - es are sure, (are sure, His promis-es are sure, (are sure), He

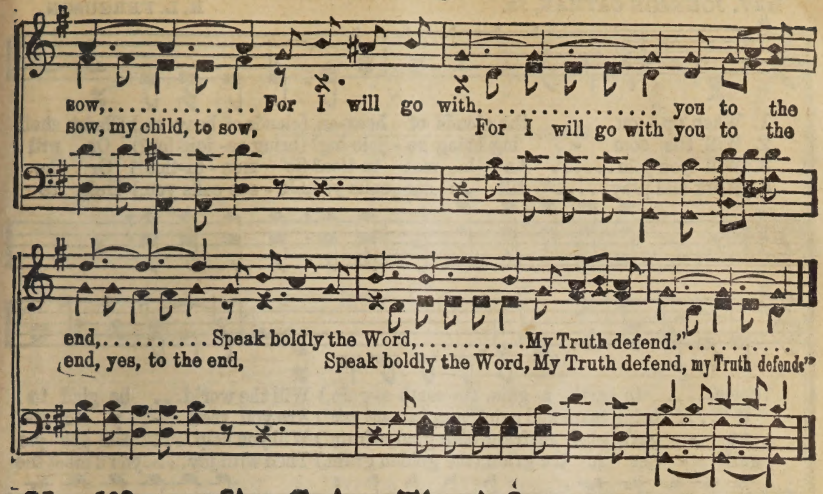
Owned by R. E. Winsett

No. 102. The Call for Messengers.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

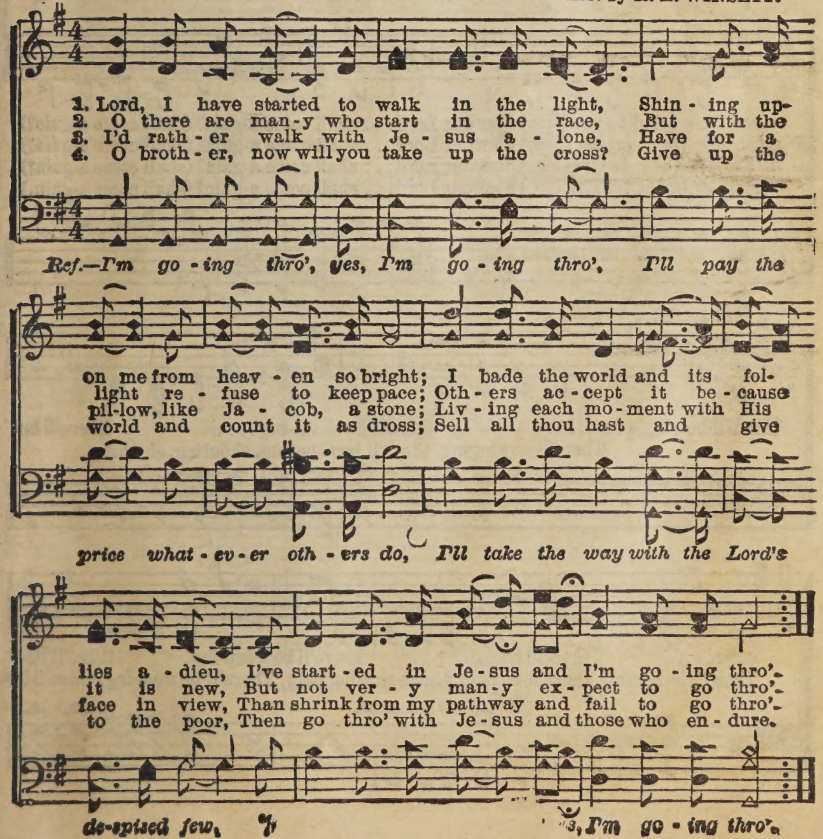
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-
2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace
3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,
4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth
5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gathering precious golden sheaves
ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the
a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the
"well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth
and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will
for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the
CHORUS.
shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:
world a - round. (the world a - round.)
as the sun. (shine as the sun.)
win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)
hire shall be. (my hire shall be.)
The Spir-it with-in says:
"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to
"for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to


sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the
end,..... Speak boldly the Word,..... My Truth defend."
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend"

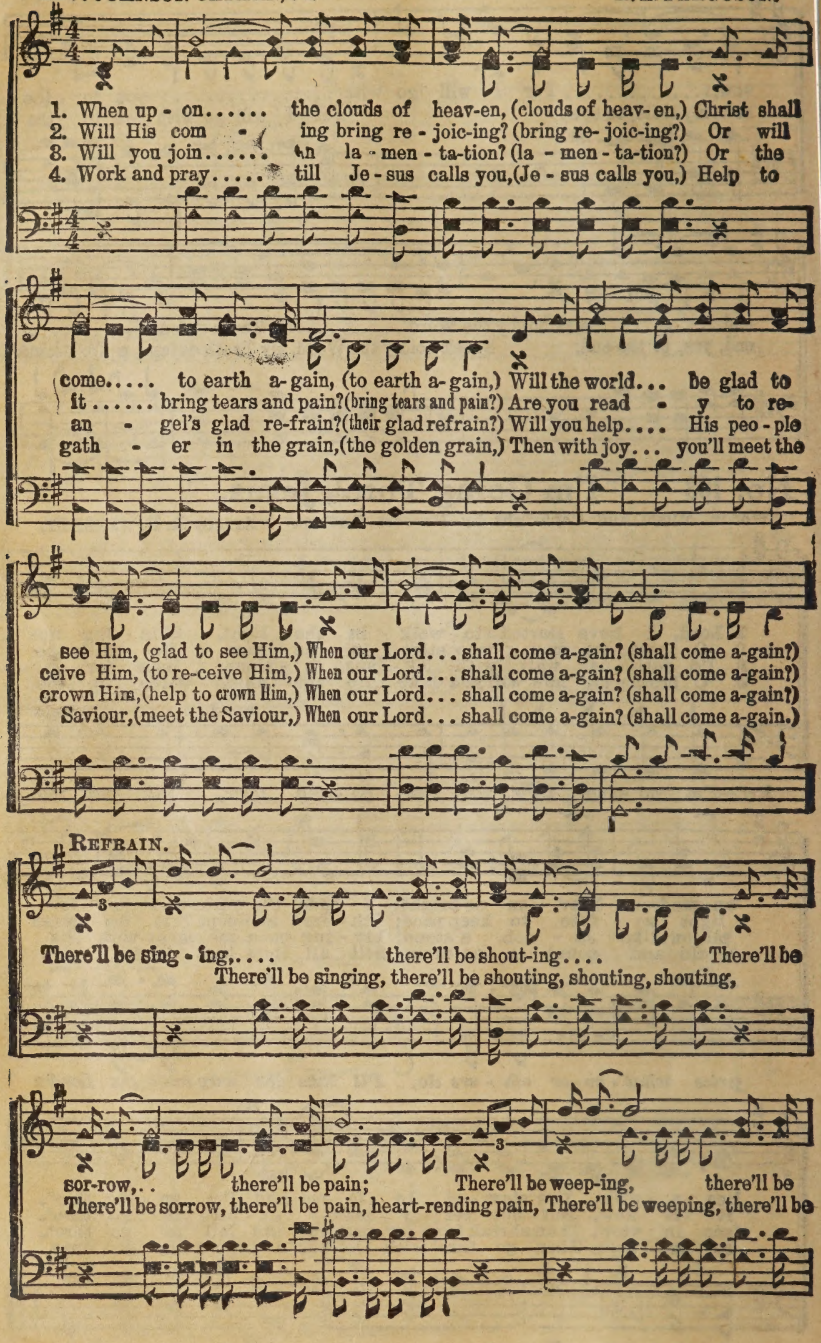
No. 103 I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

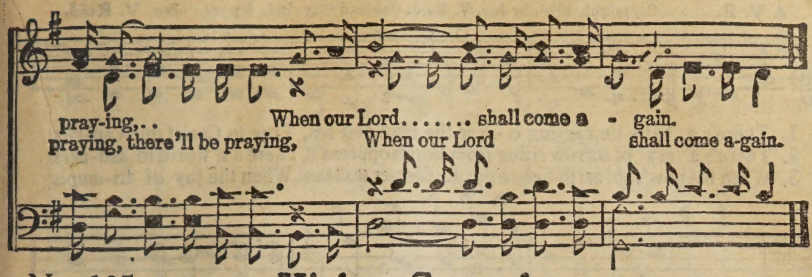

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
2. O there are man - y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the
Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the
on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give
price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's
lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'.
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'.
face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.
de-spised few, 3. I'm go - ing thro'.

No. 104. When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. R. L. FERGUSON.

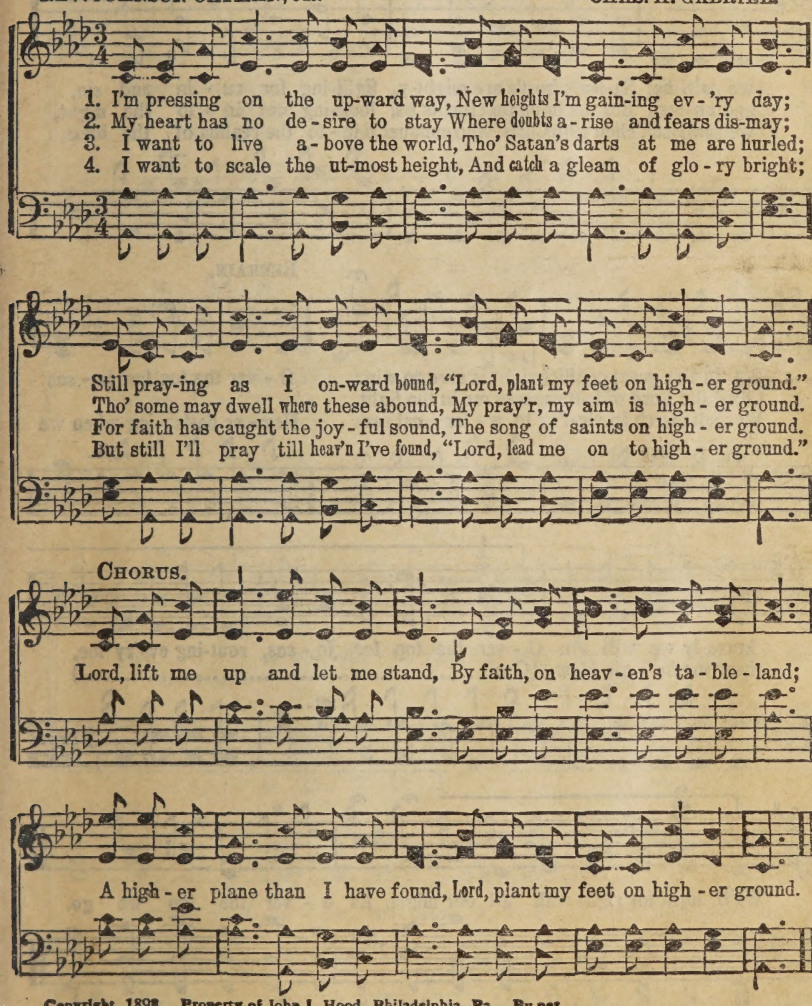

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav-en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you,(Je - sus calls you,) Help to
come..... to earth a- gain, (to earth a- gain,) Will the world... be glad to
it..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain,(the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the
see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)
REFRAIN.
There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,
sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.



No. 105. Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till hear'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
CHORUS.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;
A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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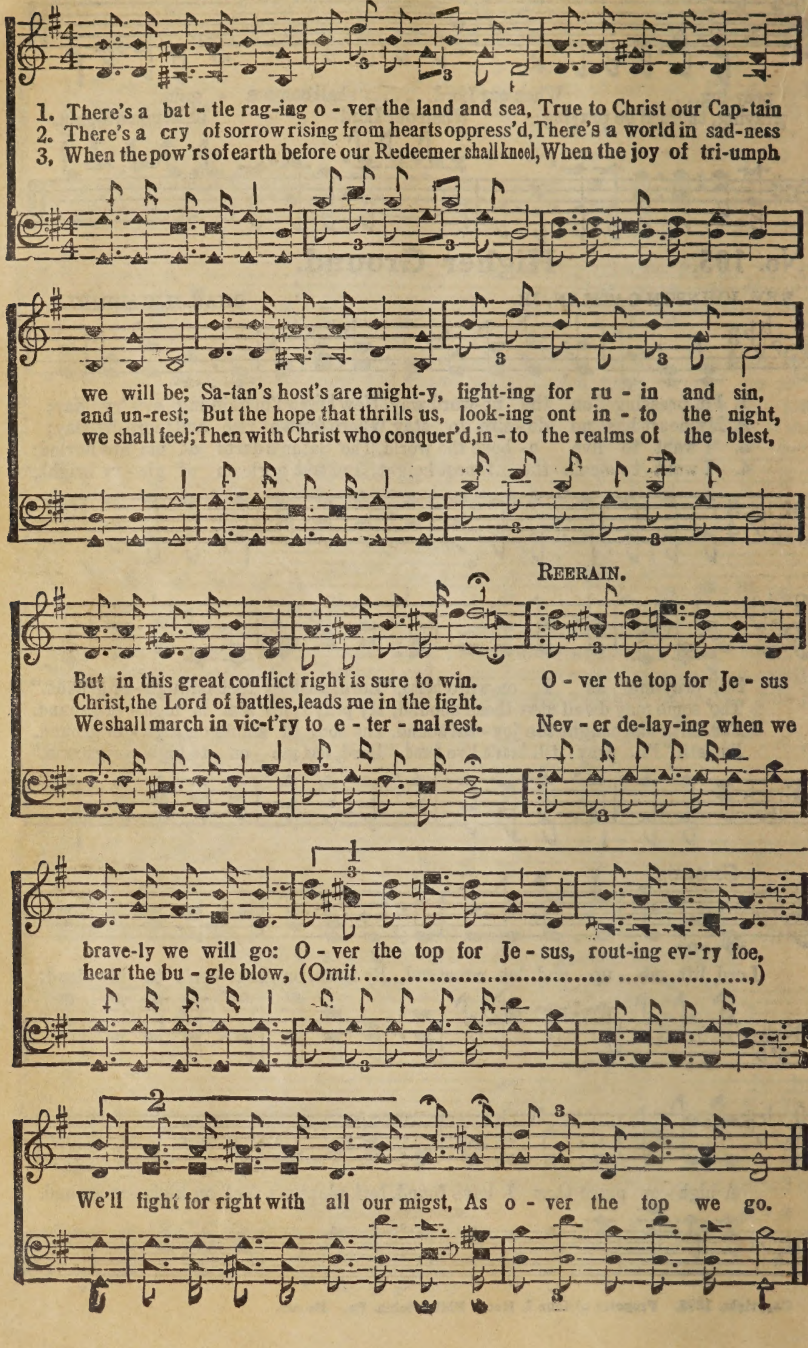
No. 106. Over the Top for Jesus.

J. V. R. Copyright, 1918, by Jas. V. Reid. Oakland City, Ind. By per. Jas. V. Reid.


1. There's a bat - tle rag-ing o - ver the land and sea, True to Christ our Cap-tain
2. There's a cry of sorrow rising from hearts oppress'd, There's a world in sad-ness
3. When the pow'rs of earth before our Redeemer shall kneel, When the joy of tri-umph
we will be; Sa-tan's host's are might-y, fight-ing for ru - in and sin,
and un-rest; But the hope that thrills us, look-ing ont in - to the night,
we shall feel; Then with Christ who conquer'd, in - to the realms of the blest,
REFRAIN.
But in this great conflict right is sure to win. O - ver the top for Je - sus
Christ, the Lord of battles, leads me in the fight.
We shall march in vic-t'ry to e - ter - nal rest. Nev - er de-lay-ing when we
brave-ly we will go: O - ver the top for Je - sus, rout-ing ev-'ry foe,
hear the bu - gle blow, (Omit.....,)
We'll fight for right with all our migst, As o - ver the top we go.

No. 107. A Wonderful Time

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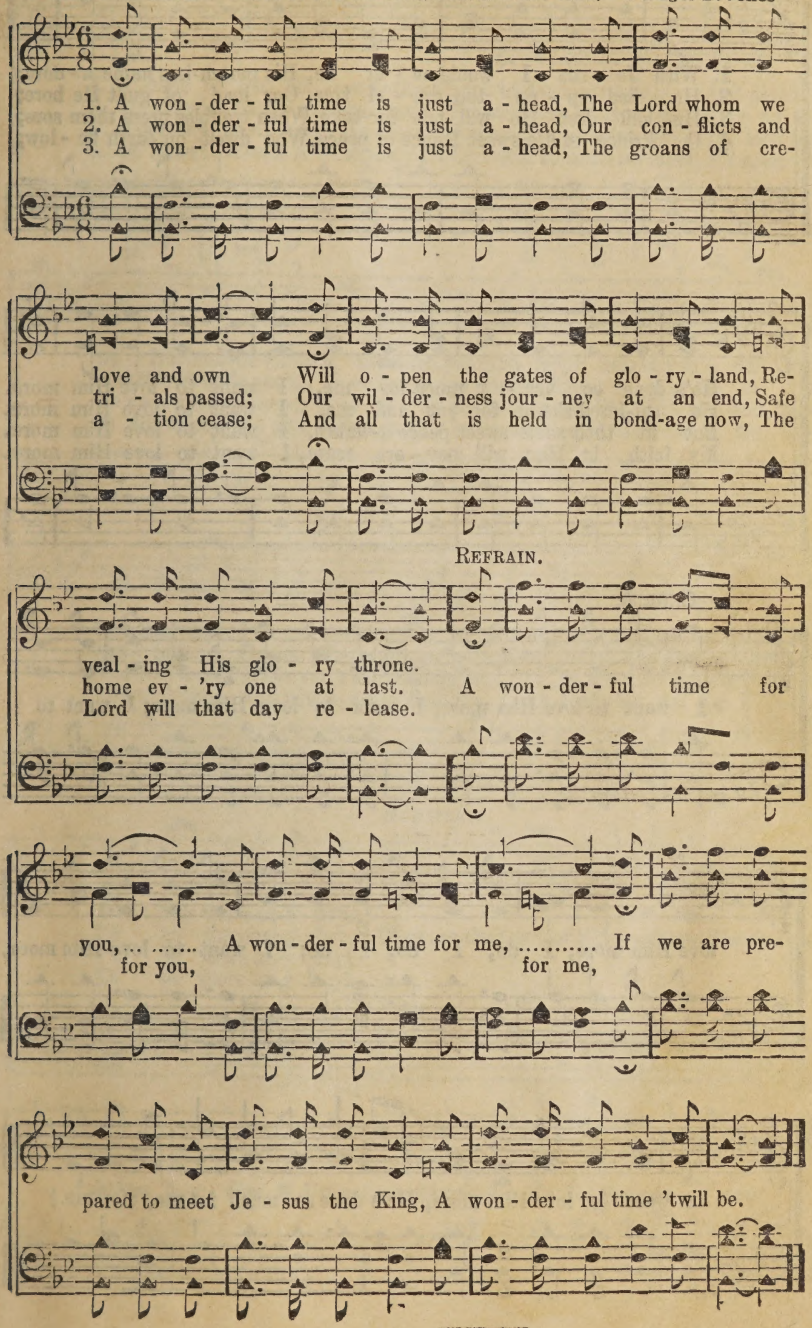
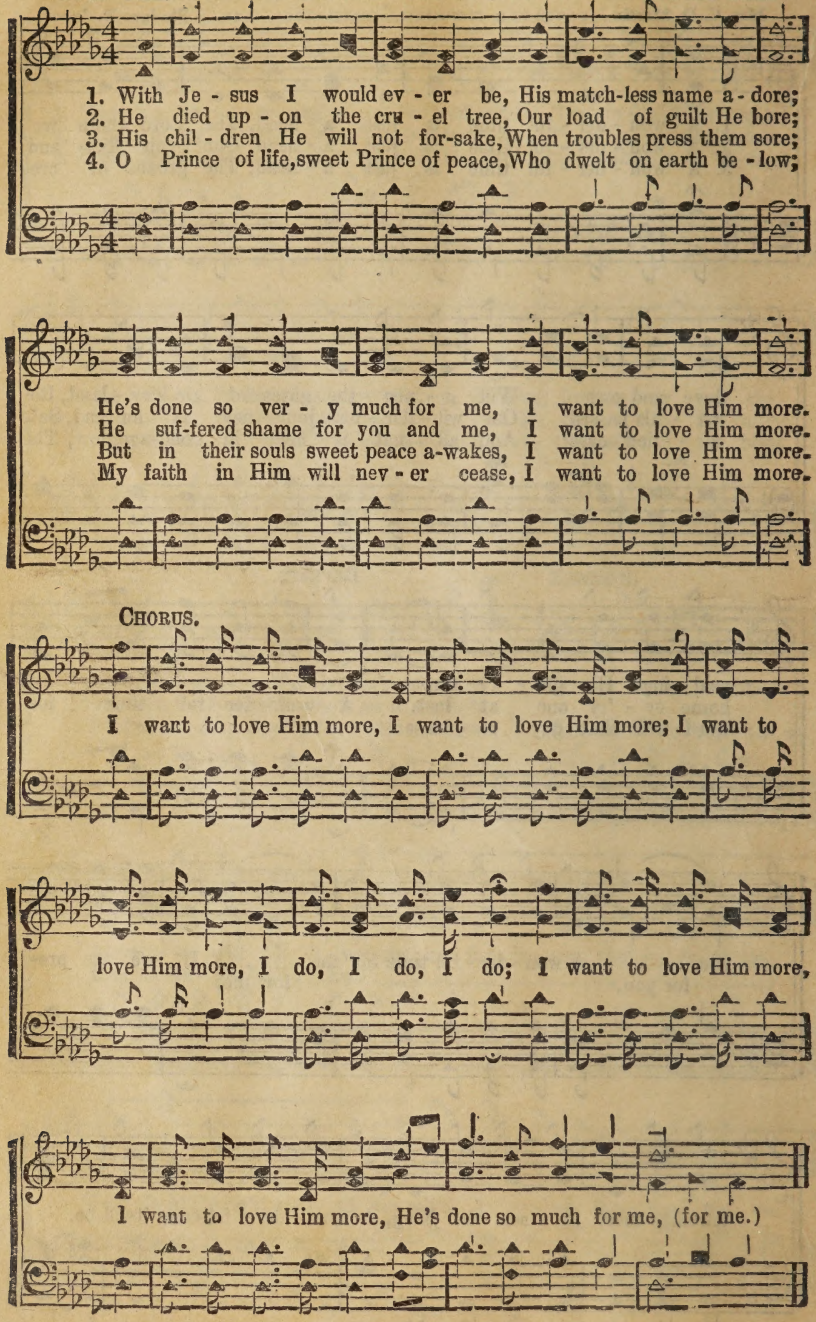
Mrs. C. D. Martin **Pledger B. Jones**


1. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we
2. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, Our con - flicts and
3. A won - der - ful time is just a - head, The groans of cre-
love and own Will o - pen the gates of glo - ry - land, Re-
tri - als passed; Our wil - der - ness jour - ney at an end, Safe
a - tion cease; And all that is held in bond-age now, The
REFRAIN.
veal - ing His glo - ry throne.
home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for
Lord will that day re - lease.
you, ... A won - der - ful time for me, ... If we are pre-
for you, for me,
pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

No. 108. I Want to Love Him More.

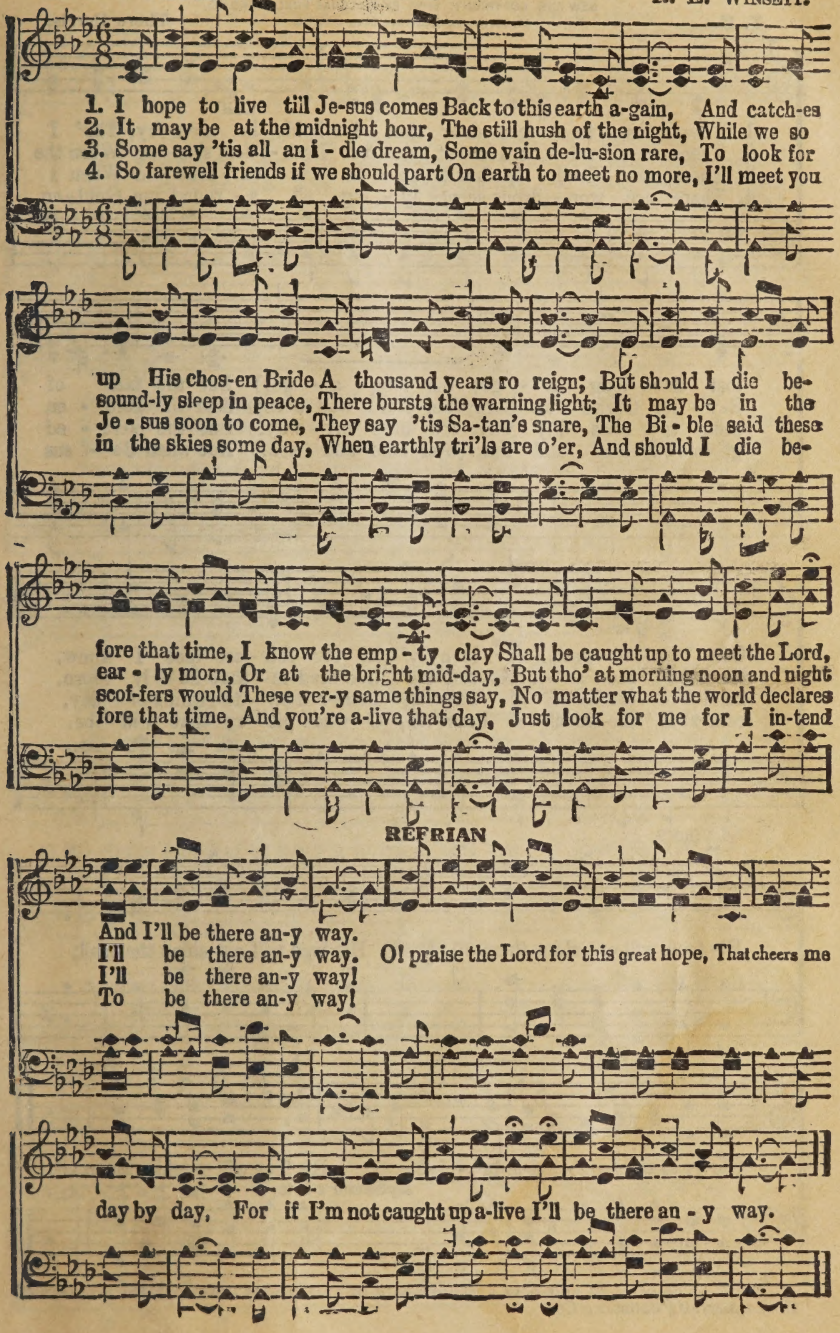
W. M. York. Willie York and J. H. Stanley, owner. Willie York.


1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His match-less name a - dore;
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore;
3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore;
4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace, Who dwelt on earth be - low;
He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
He suf-fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more.
But in their souls sweet peace a-wakes, I want to love Him more.
My faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more.
CHORUS.
I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more; I want to
love Him more, I do, I do, I do; I want to love Him more,
I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me.)

No. 109. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.

HERBERT BUFFUM, (Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.


1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es up His chos-en Bride A thousand years to reign; But should I die be-fore that time, I know the emp-ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the ear-ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night
3. Some say 'tis all an i-dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je-sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi-ble said these scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend
REFRIAN
And I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me
I'll be there an-y way!
To be there an-y way!
day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an-y way.

His Face Will Outshine Them All.

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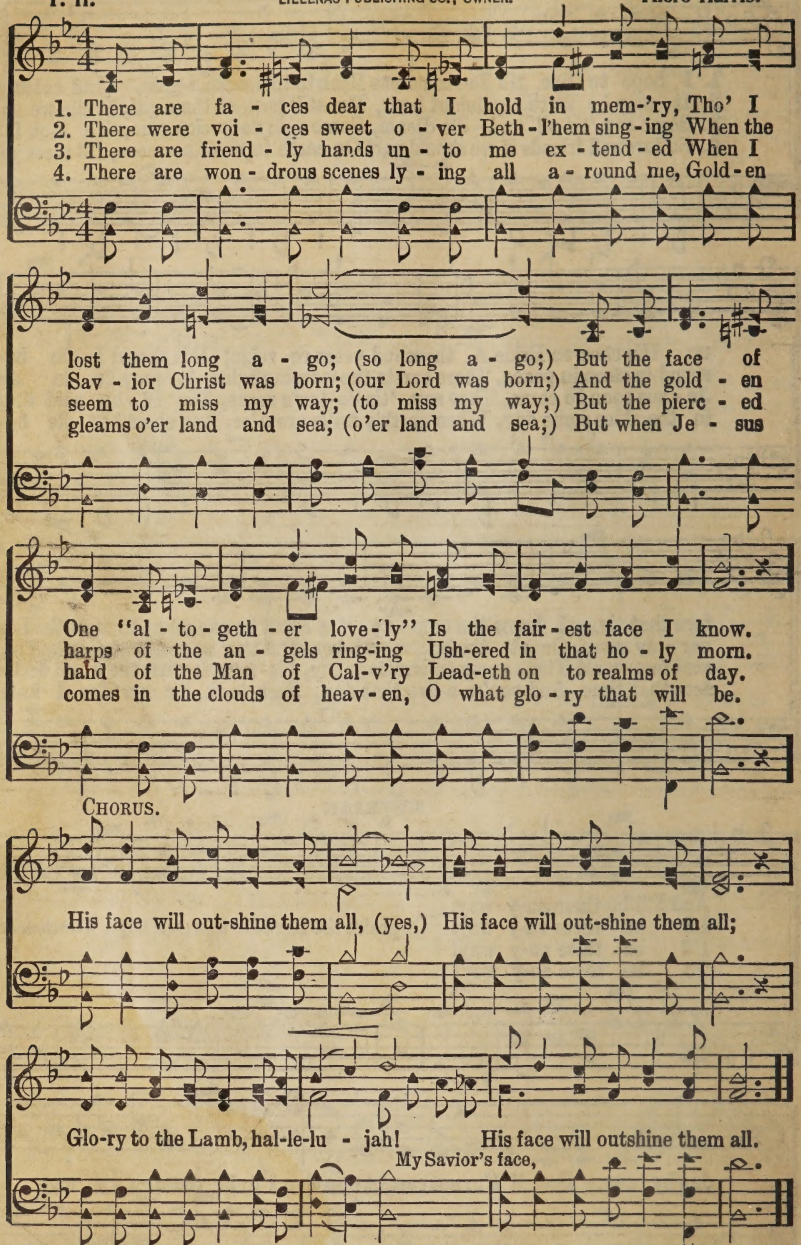
T. H. Thoro Harris.


1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I
2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth - l'hem sing - ing When the
3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I
4. There are won - drous scenes ly - ing all a - round me, Gold - en
lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of
Sav - ior Christ was born; (our Lord was born;) And the gold - en
seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc - ed
gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus
One "al - to - geth - er love - ly" Is the fair - est face I know.
harps of the an - gels ring-ing Ush-ered in that ho - ly morn.
hand of the Man of Cal-v'ry Lead-eth on to realms of day.
comes in the clouds of heav - en, O what glo - ry that will be.
CHORUS.
His face will out-shine them all, (yes,) His face will out-shine them all;
Glo-ry to the Lamb, hal-le-lu - jah! His face will outshine them all.
My Savior's face,

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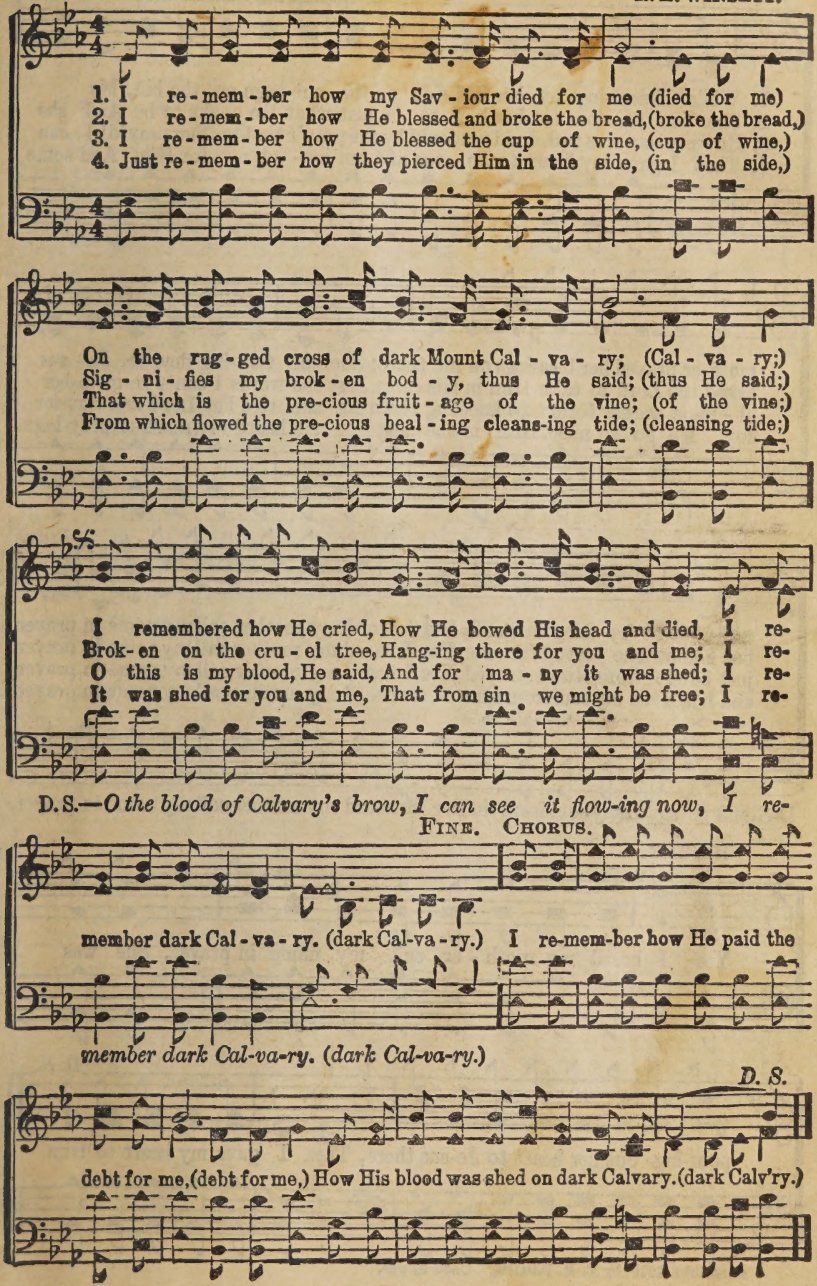
No. 111. **Remember.**

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, and M. S. Lemons.

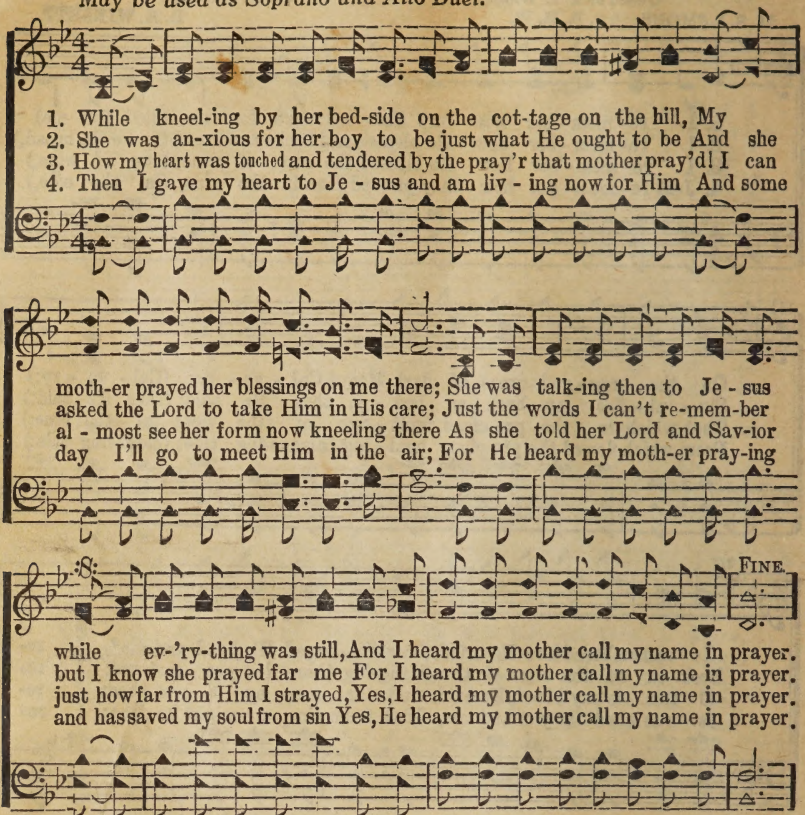
M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)
On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)
I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-
D.S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-
FINE. CHORUS.
member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the
member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)
D. S.
debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

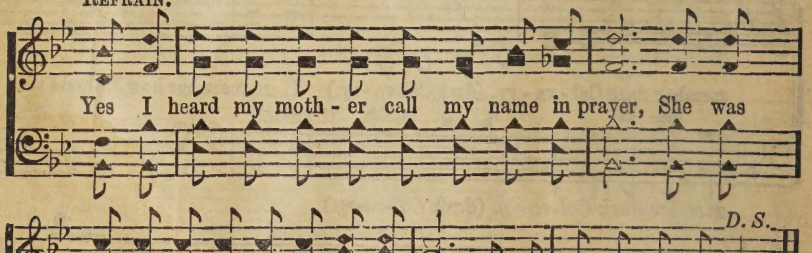
No. 112. I Heard My Mother Call My Name in Prayer.

E. M. B. To my Mother. E. M. Bartlett.

May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.


1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side on the cot-tage on the hill, My
2. She was an-xious for her boy to be just what He ought to be And she
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother pray'd! I can
4. Then I gave my heart to Je - sus and am liv - ing now for Him And some
moth-er prayed her blessings on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je - sus
asked the Lord to take Him in His care; Just the words I can't re-mem-ber
al - most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and Sav-ior
day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing
FINE.
while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
but I know she prayed far me For I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
just how far from Him I strayed, Yes, I heard my mother call my name in prayer.
and has saved my soul from sin Yes, He heard my mother call my name in prayer.
D.S. and He saved my soul from sin For He heard my mother call my name in prayer.

REFRAIN.



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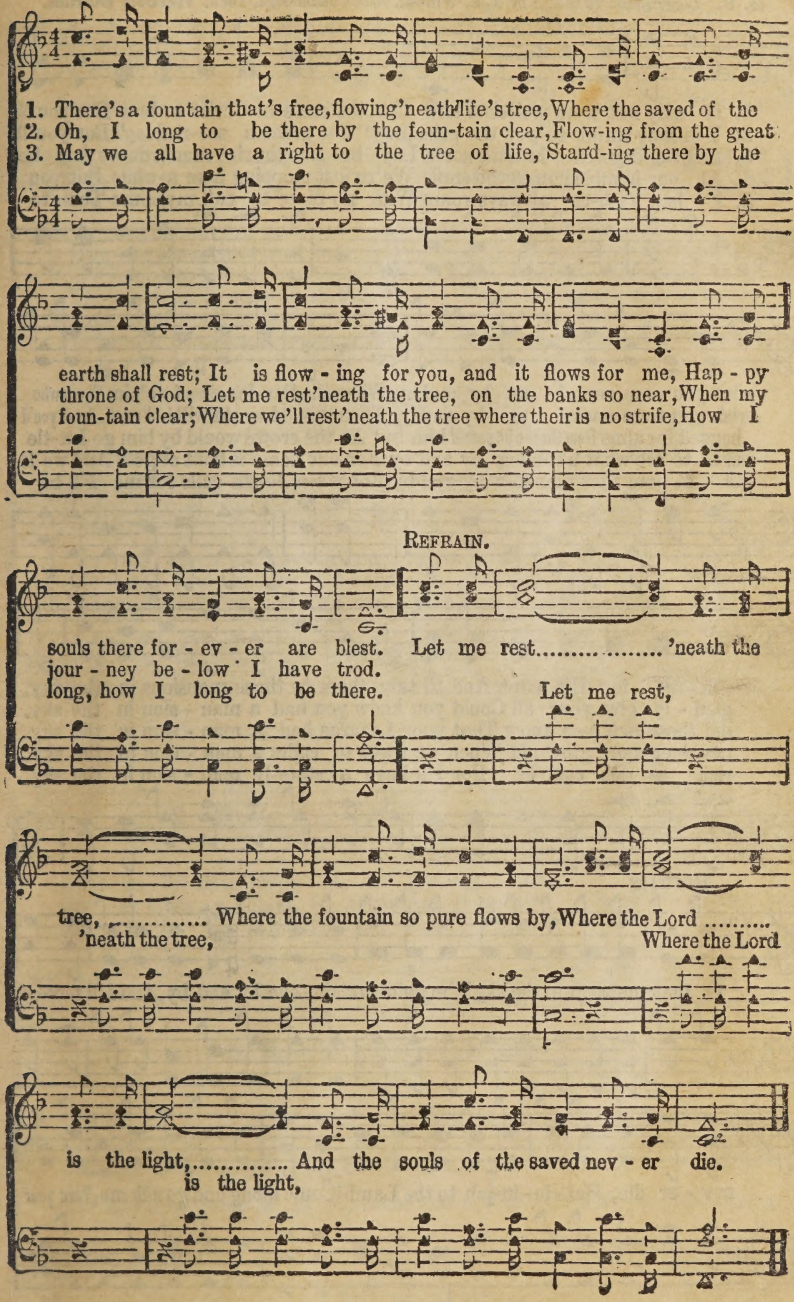
No. 113. Let Me Rest By the Fountain.

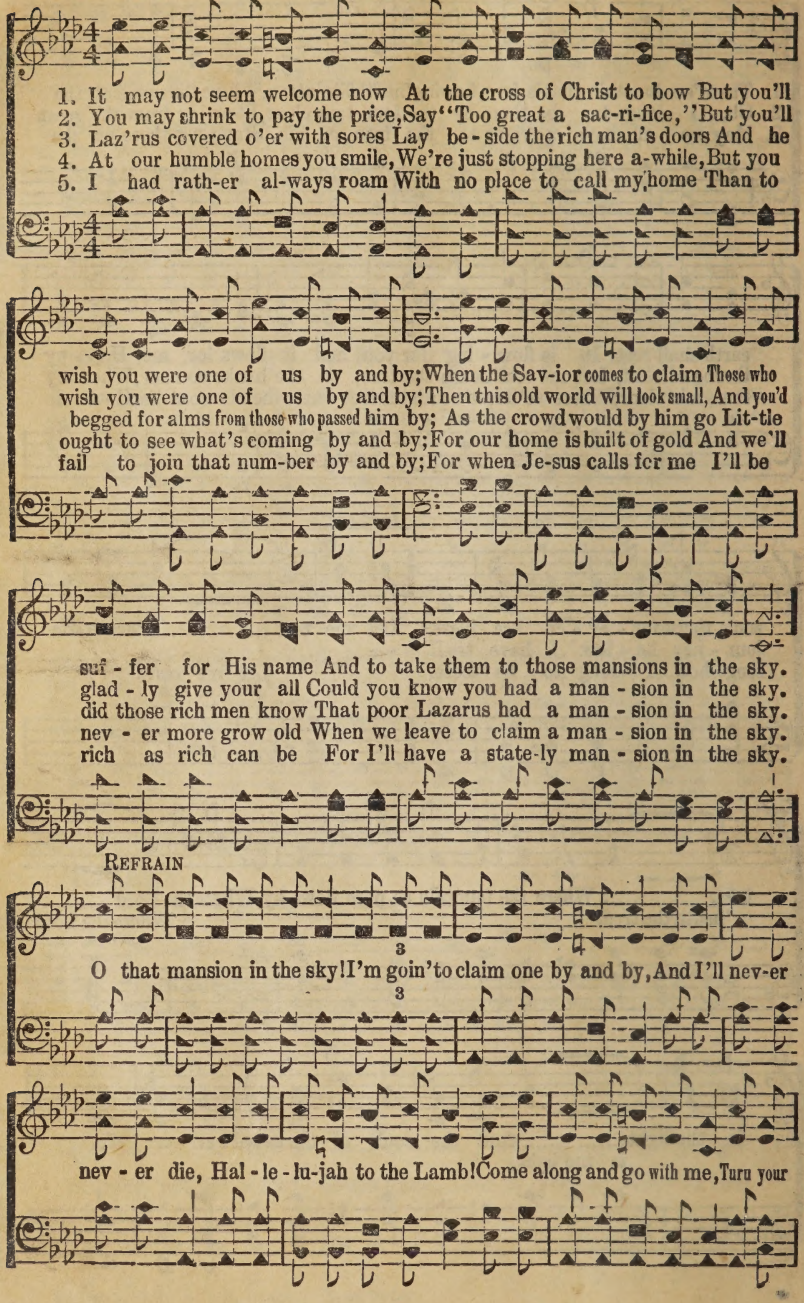
Joe H. P. Joe H. Pannell, owner. Joe H. Pannell.


1. There's a fountain that's free, flowing 'neath life's tree, Where the saved of the
2. Oh, I long to be there by the foun-tain clear, Flow-ing from the great
3. May we all have a right to the tree of life, Stand-ing there by the
earth shall rest; It is flow - ing for you, and it flows for me, Hap - py
throne of God; Let me rest 'neath the tree, on the banks so near, When my
foun-tain clear; Where we'll rest 'neath the tree where their is no strife, How I
REFRAIN.
souls there for - ev - er are blest. Let me rest..... 'neath the
jour - ney be - low I have trod.
long, how I long to be there. Let me rest,
tree, ... Where the fountain so pure flows by, Where the Lord .....
'neath the tree, Where the Lord
is the light,..... And the souls of the saved nev - er die.
is the light,

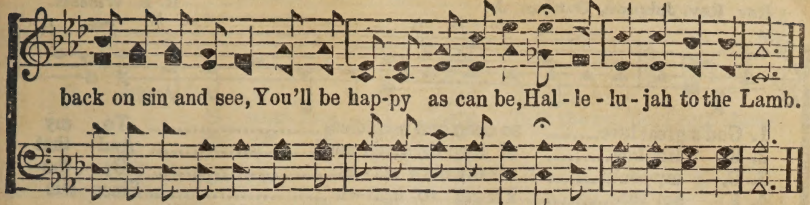
No. 114. You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

Written on the train by Herbert Buffum.

H. B. Copyrighted MCMXXI by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn. Herbert Buffum.


1. It may not seem welcome now At the cross of Christ to bow But you'll
2. You may shrink to pay the price, Say "Too great a sac-ri-fice," But you'll
3. Laz'rus covered o'er with sores Lay be-side the rich man's doors And he
4. At our humble homes you smile, We're just stopping here a-while, But you
5. I had rath-er al-ways roam With no place to call my home Than to
wish you were one of us by and by; When the Sav-ior comes to claim Those who
wish you were one of us by and by; Then this old world will look small, And you'd
begged for alms from those who passed him by; As the crowd would by him go Lit-tle
ought to see what's coming by and by; For our home is built of gold And we'll
fail to join that num-ber by and by; For when Je-sus calls for me I'll be
suf - fer for His name And to take them to those mansions in the sky.
glad - ly give your all Could you know you had a man - sion in the sky.
did those rich men know That poor Lazarus had a man - sion in the sky.
nev - er more grow old When we leave to claim a man - sion in the sky.
rich as rich can be For I'll have a state-ly man - sion in the sky.
REFRAIN
3
O that mansion in the sky! I'm goin' to claim one by and by, And I'll nev-er
3
nev - er die, Hal - le - lu-jah to the Lamb! Come along and go with me, Turn your

You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.



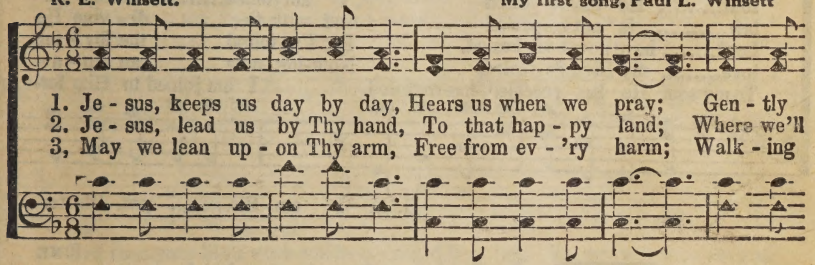
6 So be careful how you talk,
How you shake your head and mock
You'd be glad to be one of us by and by;
Tho' despised by men on earth.
We are all of royal birth
For we now possess a mansion in the sky.

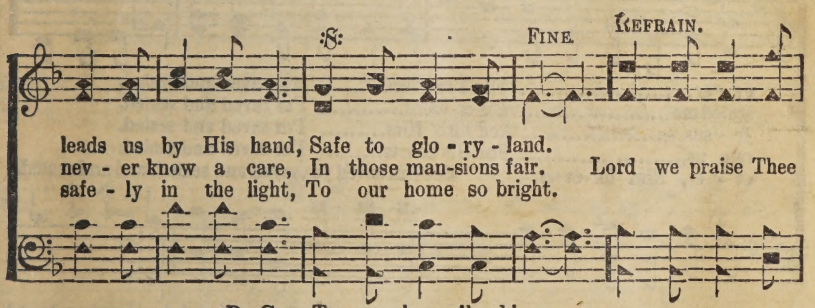
7 If you stand before the King,
Join the songs the Blood-washed sing.
If you'd hear the angels singing by and by;
Come today send in your name,
No one, then, can jump your claim
When you go to see your mansion in the sky.

No. 115. Our Guide Divine.

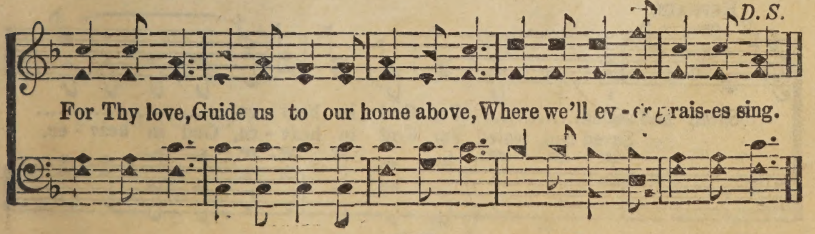
Copyrighted MCMXXI by Paul L. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett. My first song, Paul L. Winsett


1. Je - sus, keeps us day by day, Hears us when we pray; Gen - tly
2. Je - sus, lead us by Thy hand, To that hap - py land; Where we'll
3, May we lean up - on Thy arm, Free from ev - 'ry harm; Walk - ing


FINE.
REFRAIN.
leads us by His hand, Safe to glo - ry - land.
nev - er know a care, In those man-sions fair. Lord we praise Thee
safe - ly in the light, To our home so bright.

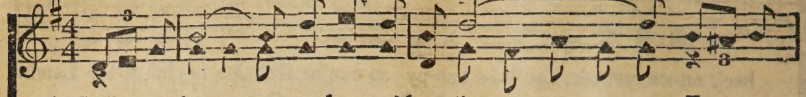
D. S.— To our heavn'ly -king.



No. 116. Saved and Sealed.

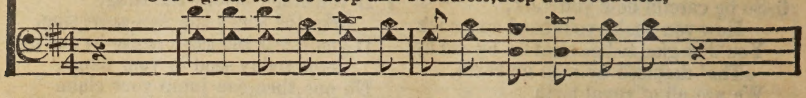
Copyrighted, 1922, by R. E, Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King."

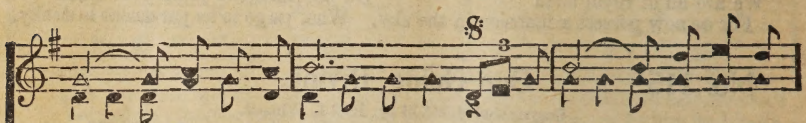
Rev. Rev. Johnson, Oatman, Jr. R. E. Winsett.



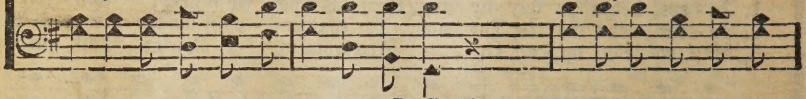
1. God's great love..... so deep and boundless..... To my
2. By His law..... of love He saved me..... And that
3. O, my soul..... all thy dis - eas - es..... By the
4. I am sure..... I'll get to heav-en..... Since His

God's great love so deep and boundless, deep and boundless,



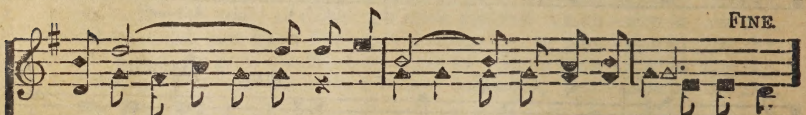


soul..... He has re-vealed I am joined..... to Him for-
law..... is not re-pealed And with fire..... di - vine He
Lord..... have now been healed. For I've found.. ..... the lov - ing
love..... my Lord re-vealed; Noth-ing now..... can sep - a -
To my soul He has revealed, has revealed. I am joined to Him for-

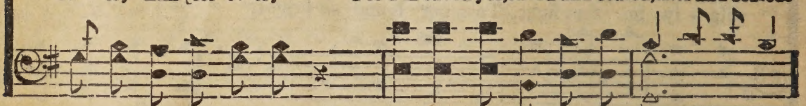


D. S.—I am His..... yes, His for-

FINE.

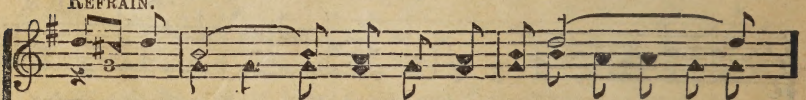


ev - er..... For I'm saved..... yes, saved and sealed.
sealed me..... Ev-er-more..... I'm saved and sealed.
Je - sus..... And thro' Him..... I'm saved and sealed.
rate us,..... For His courts..... I'm saved and sealed.
ev - er, Him for-ev-er, For I'm saved yes, saved and sealed, saved and sealed.

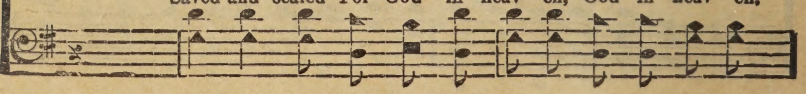


ev - er, (His for-ev-er,) Saved and sealed..... the Lord's a-lone, (Lord's a-lone.)

REFRAIN.

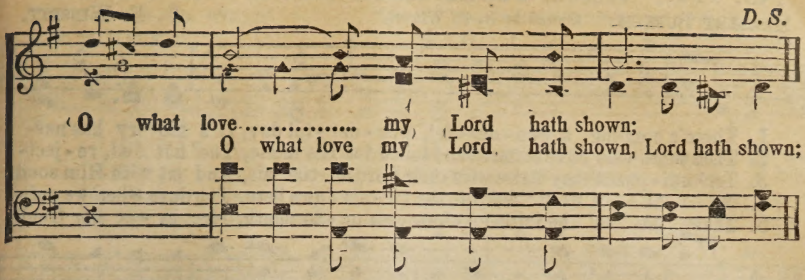


Saved and sealed..... For God in heav - en,.....
Saved and sealed For God in heav - en, God in heav - en,



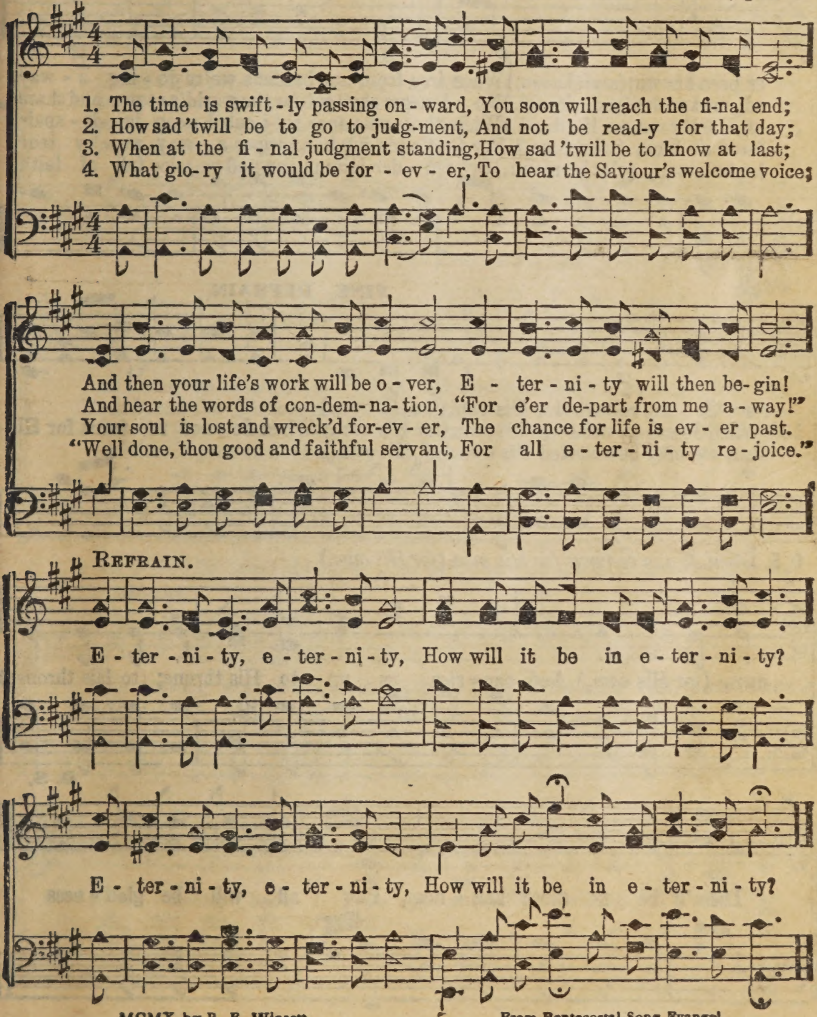
Saved and Sealed.

D. S.



No. 117. How Will It Be In Eternity?

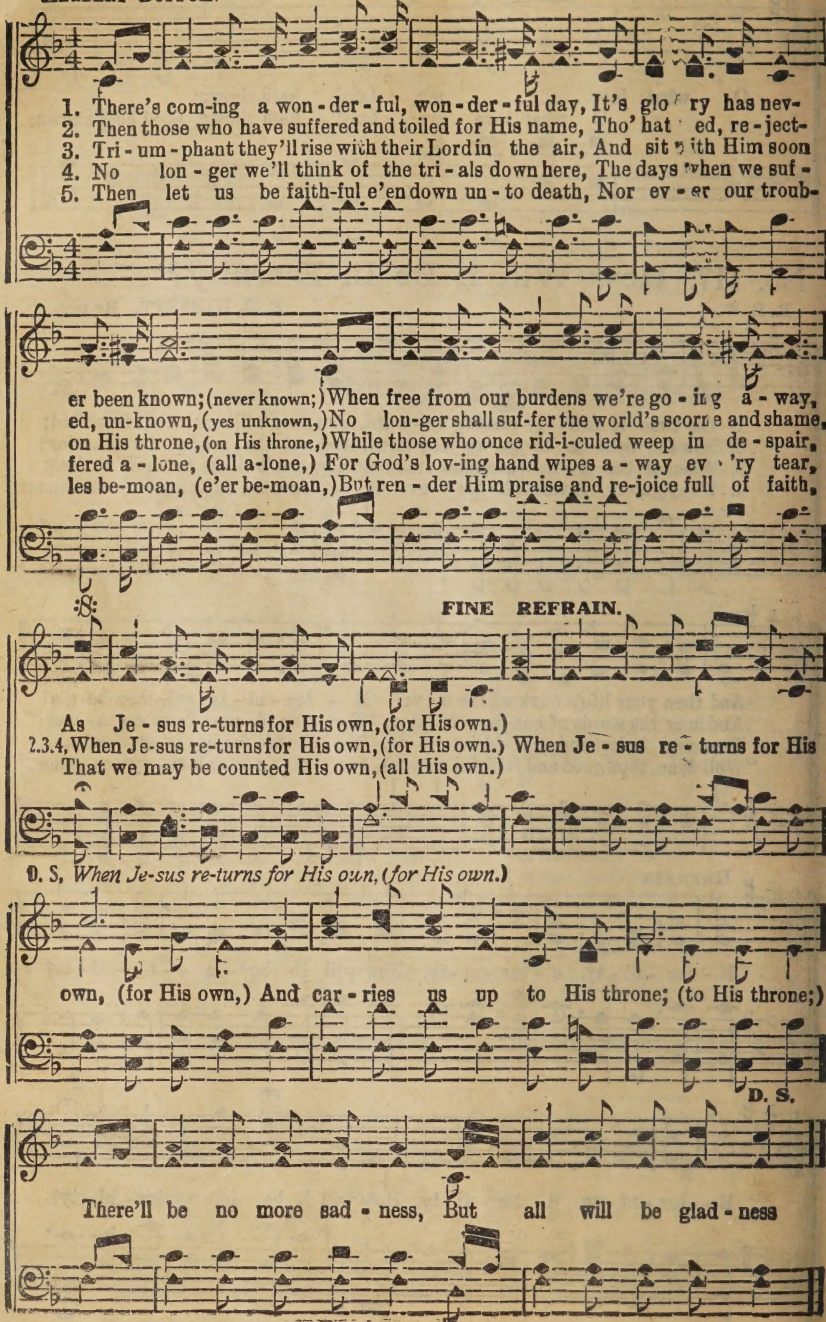
R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.


1. The time is swift-ly passing on-ward, You soon will reach the fi-nal end;
2. How sad 'twill be to go to judg-ment, And not be read-y for that day;
3. When at the fi-nal judgment standing, How sad 'twill be to know at last;
4. What glo-ry it would be for-ev-er, To hear the Saviour's welcome voice;
And then your life's work will be o-ver, E-ter-ni-ty will then be-gin!
And hear the words of con-dem-na-tion, "For e'er de-part from me a-way!"
Your soul is lost and wreck'd for-ev-er, The chance for life is ev-er past.
"Well done, thou good and faithful servant, For all e-ter-ni-ty re-joice."
REFRAIN.
E-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty, How will it be in e-ter-ni-ty?
E-ter-ni-ty, e-ter-ni-ty, How will it be in e-ter-ni-ty?

MCMX, by R. E. Winsett.

No. 118. When Jesus Returns for His Own.

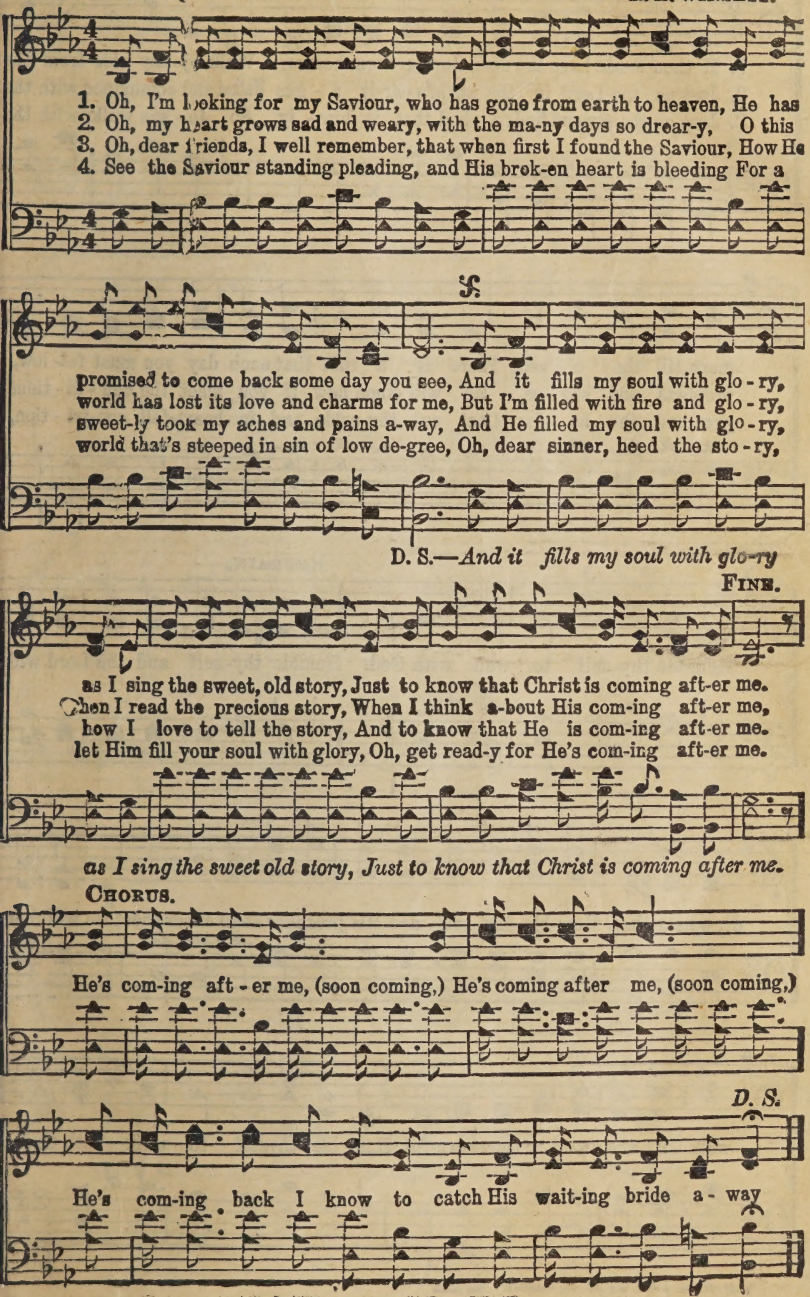
HERBERT BUFFUM. Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. E. WINSETT.


1. There's com-ing a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day, It's glo-ry has nev-
2. Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat-ed, re-ject-
3. Tri-um-phant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him soon
4. No lon-ger we'll think of the tri-als down here, The days when we suf-
5. Then let us be faith-ful e'en down un-to death, Nor ev-er our troub-
er been known; (never known;) When free from our burdens we're go-ing a-way,
ed, un-known, (yes unknown,) No lon-ger shall suf-fer the world's scorn e and shame,
on His throne, (on His throne,) While those who once rid-i-culed weep in de-spair,
fered a-lone, (all a-lone,) For God's lov-ing hand wipes a-way ev-'ry tear,
les be-moan, (e'er be-moan,) But ren-der Him praise and re-joice full of faith,
FINE REFRAIN.
As Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)
2.3.4, When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.) When Je-sus re-turns for His
That we may be counted His own, (all His own.)
D. S. When Je-sus re-turns for His own, (for His own.)
own, (for His own,) And car-ries us up to His throne; (to His throne;)
D. S.
There'll be no more sad-ness, But all will be glad-ness

No. 119. He Is Coming After Me.

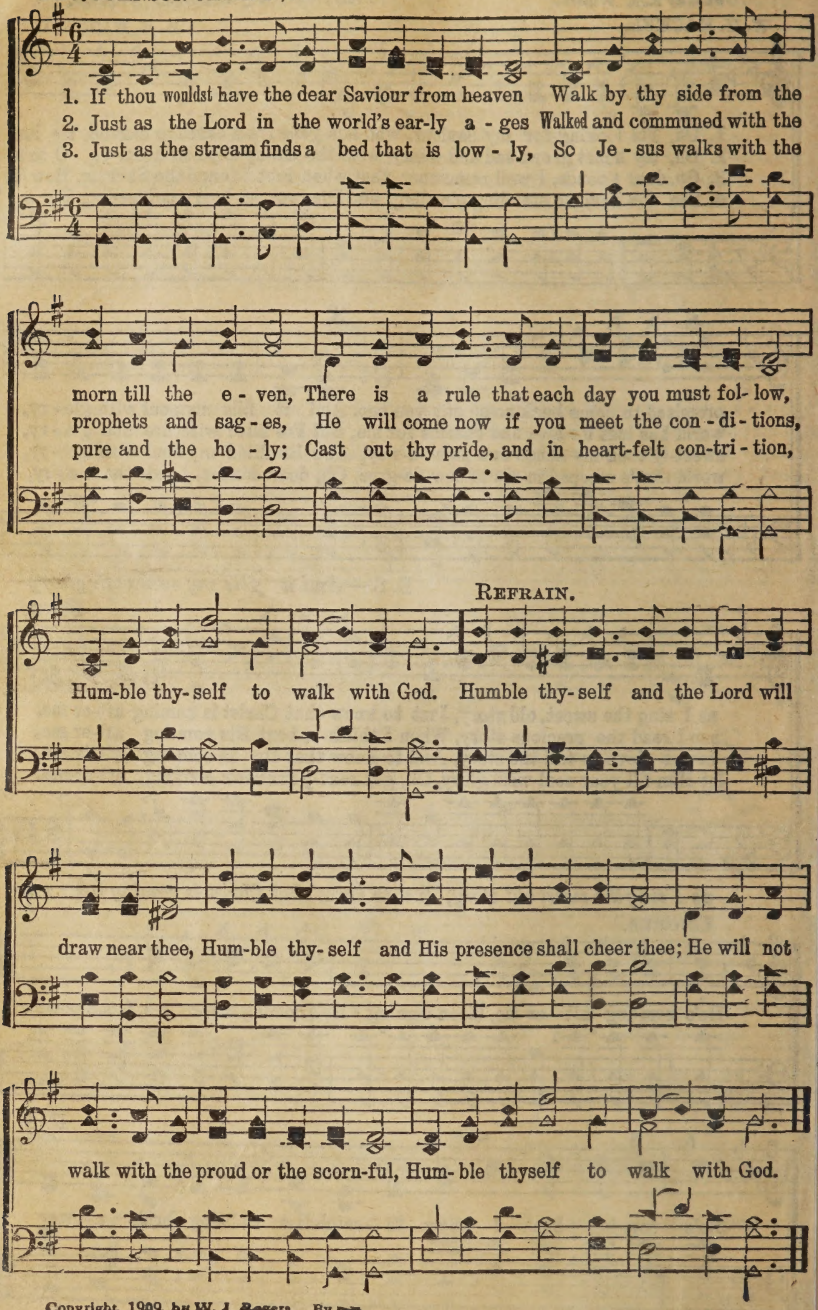
Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry,
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry,
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry,
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto-ry,
S.
D. S.—And it fills my soul with glo-ry
FINE.
as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
When I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.
as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.
CHORUS.
He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)
D. S.
He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a-way

No. 120. Humble Thyself to Walk.

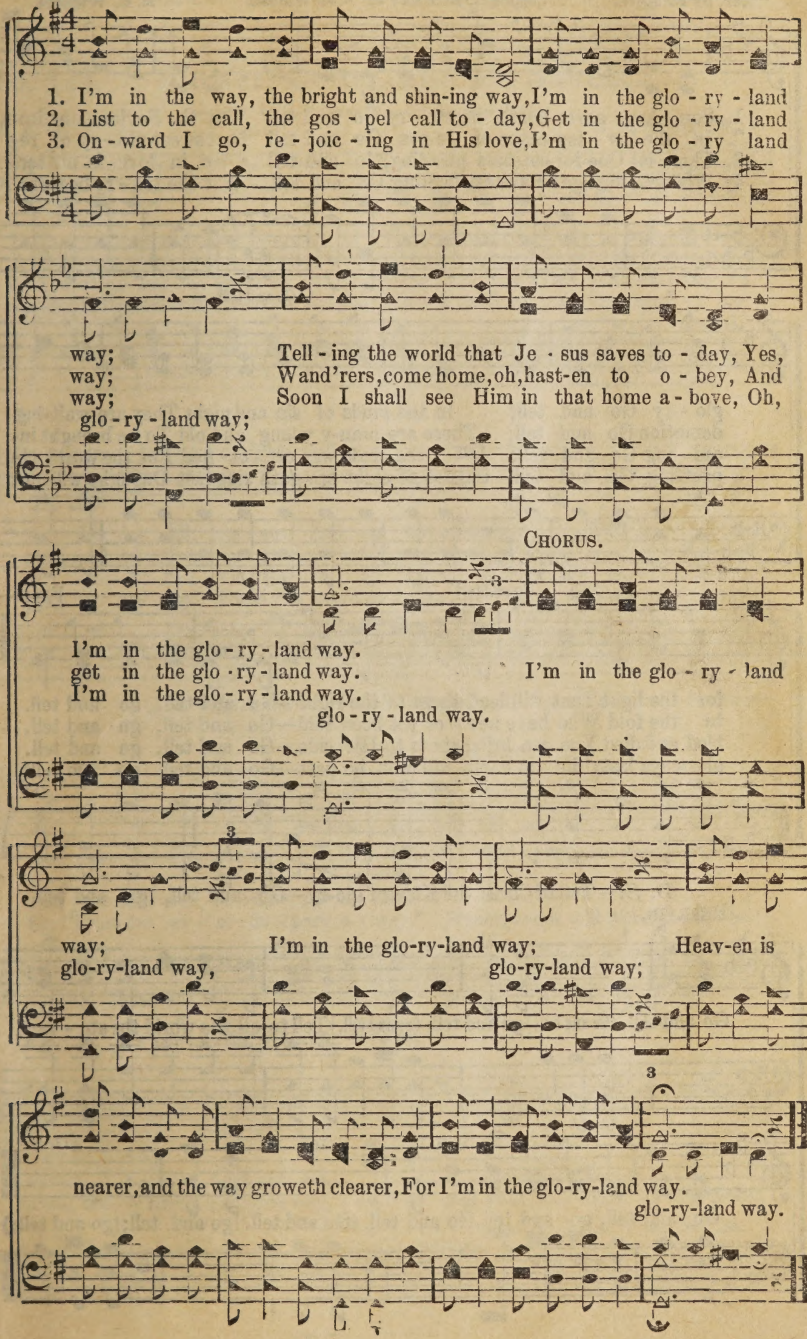
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.


1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the
morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,
REFRAIN.
Hum-ble thy-self to walk with God. Humble thy-self and the Lord will
draw near thee, Hum-ble thy-self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not
walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum-ble thyself to walk with God.

Copyright, 1922, by W. J. Rogers. By per.

No. 121. The Glory-Land Way.

J. S. T. J. S. TORBETT, OWNER. BY PER J. S. Torbett.

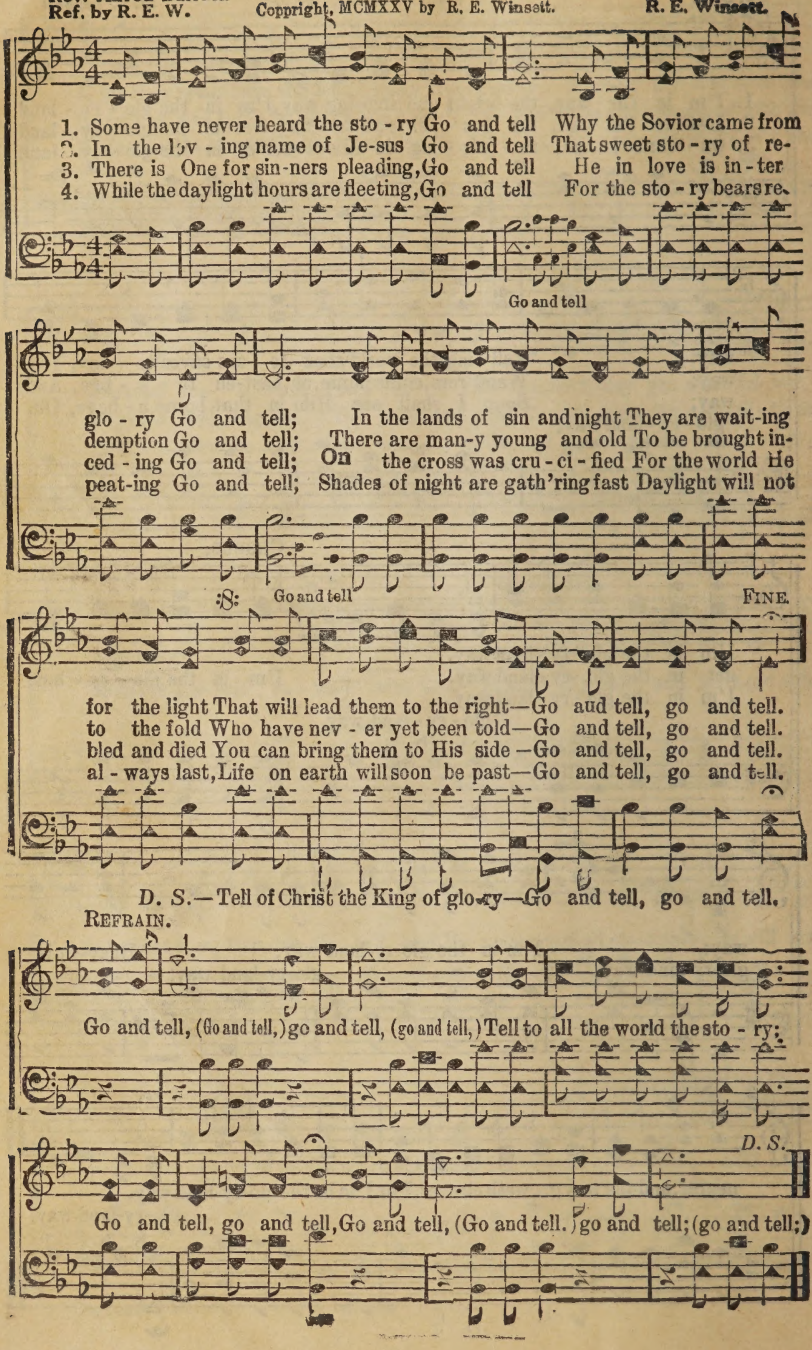

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry land
way; Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
way; Wand'rers, come home, oh, hast-en to o - bey, And
way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,
glo - ry - land way;
CHORUS.
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
get in the glo - ry - land way.
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
I'm in the glo - ry - land
glo - ry - land way.
way; I'm in the glo-ry-land way; Heav-en is
glo-ry-land way, glo-ry-land way;
nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
glo-ry-land way.

No. 122. Go and Tell.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.
Ref. by R. E. W.

Copyright, MCMXXV by R. E. Winsett.

R. E. Winsett.

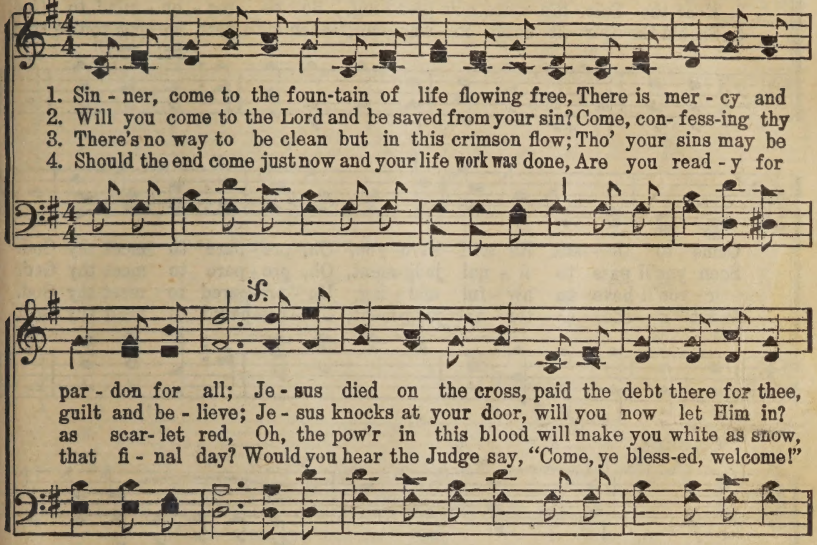

1. Some have never heard the sto - ry Go and tell Why the Savior came from
2. In the lov - ing name of Je-sus Go and tell That sweet sto - ry of re-
3. There is One for sin-ners pleading, Go and tell He in love is in - ter
4. While the daylight hours are fleeting, Go and tell For the sto - ry bears re-
Go and tell
glo - ry Go and tell; In the lands of sin and night They are wait-ing
demption Go and tell; There are man-y young and old To be brought in-
ced - ing Go and tell; On the cross was cru - ci - fied For the world He
peat-ing Go and tell; Shades of night are gath'ring fast Daylight will not
:S: Go and tell
FINE.
for the light That will lead them to the right—Go and tell, go and tell.
to the fold Who have nev - er yet been told—Go and tell, go and tell.
bled and died You can bring them to His side—Go and tell, go and tell.
al - ways last, Life on earth will soon be past—Go and tell, go and tell.
D. S.—Tell of Christ the King of glo-ry—Go and tell, go and tell.
REFRAIN.
Go and tell, (Go and tell,) go and tell, (go and tell,) Tell to all the world the sto - ry;
D. S.
Go and tell, go and tell, Go and tell, (Go and tell.) go and tell; (go and tell;)

Invitation and Altar Songs.

No. 123. Sinner, Come, and Be Saved.

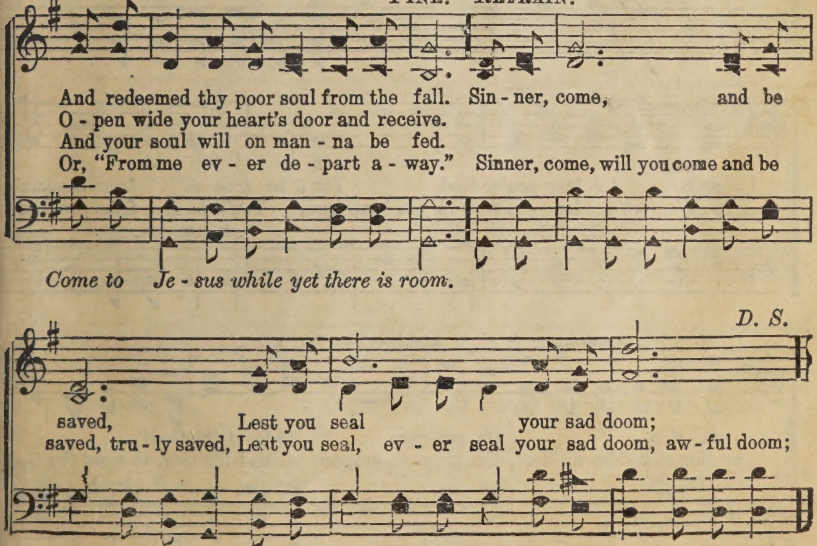
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Sin - ner, come to the foun-tain of life flowing free, There is mer - cy and
2. Will you come to the Lord and be saved from your sin? Come, con- fess-ing thy
3. There's no way to be clean but in this crimson flow; Tho' your sins may be
4. Should the end come just now and your life work was done, Are you read - y for
par - don for all; Je - sus died on the cross, paid the debt there for thee,
guilt and be - lieve; Je - sus knocks at your door, will you now let Him in?
as scar- let red, Oh, the pow'r in this blood will make you white as snow,
that fi - nal day? Would you hear the Judge say, "Come, ye bless-ed, welcome!"

D. S.—*Soon the call will be past, and your die will be cast—*

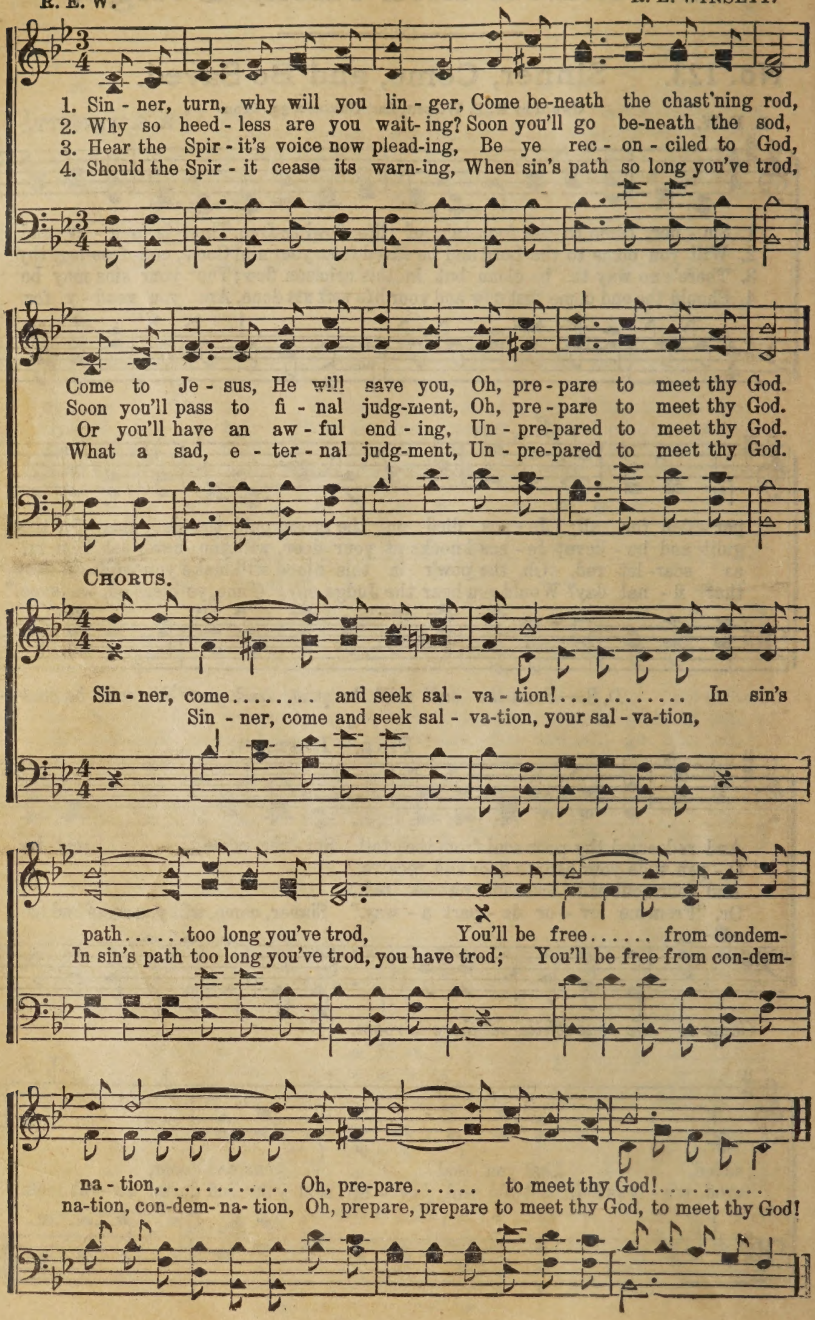
FINE. REFRAIN.


And redeemed thy poor soul from the fall. Sin - ner, come, and be
O - pen wide your heart's door and receive.
And your soul will on man - na be fed.
Or, "From me ev - er de - part a - way." Sinner, come, will you come and be
Come to Je - sus while yet there is room.
D. S.
saved, Lest you seal your sad doom;
saved, tru - ly saved, Lest you seal, ev - er seal your sad doom, aw - ful doom;

No. 124. O Prepare to Meet Thy God.

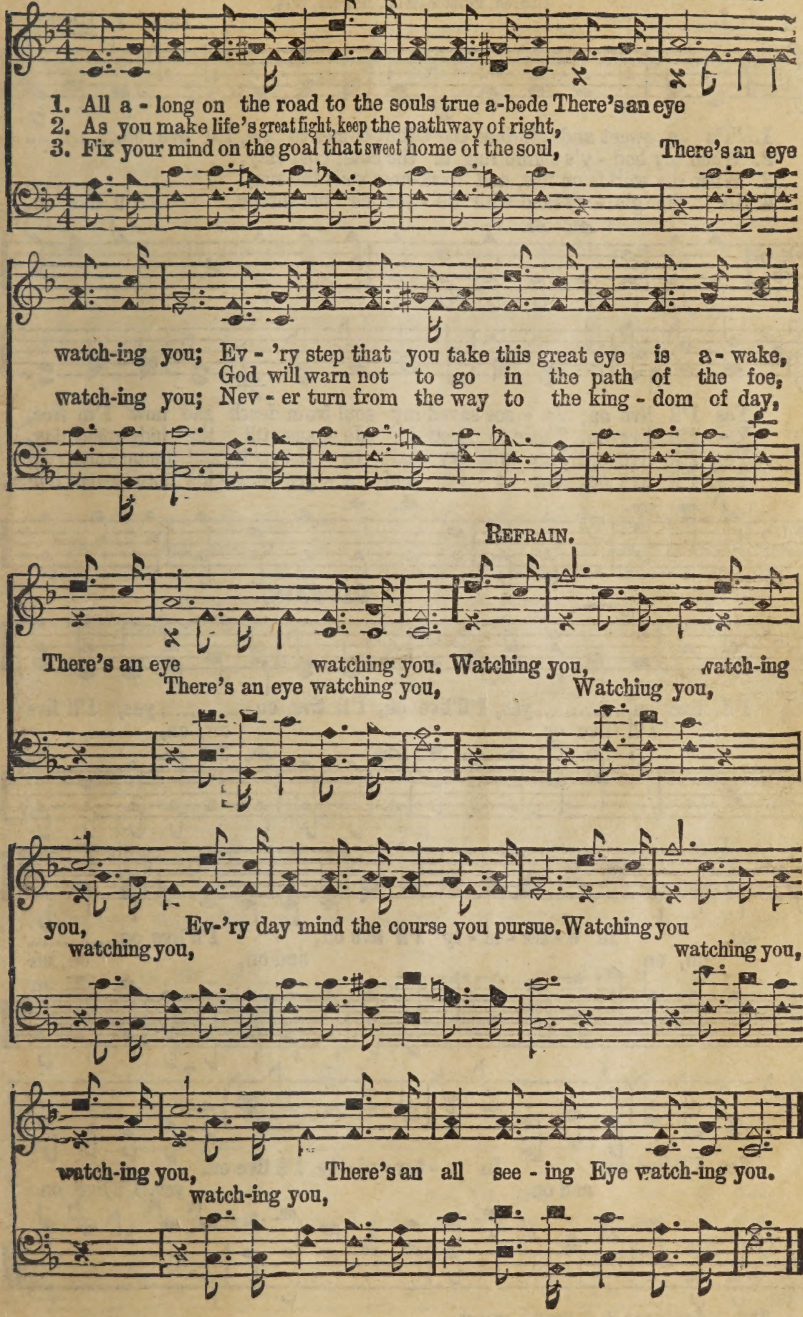
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be-neath the chast'ning rod,
2. Why so heed - less are you wait- ing? Soon you'll go be-neath the sod,
3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead-ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,
4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn-ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,
Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg-ment, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
What a sad, e - ter - nal judg-ment, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
CHORUS.
Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's
Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va-tion, your sal - va-tion,
path.....too long you've trod, You'll be free..... from condem-
In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod; You'll be free from con-dem-
na - tion,..... Oh, pre-pare..... to meet thy God!.....
na-tion, con-dem- na- tion, Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!

NO. 125. **Watching You.**

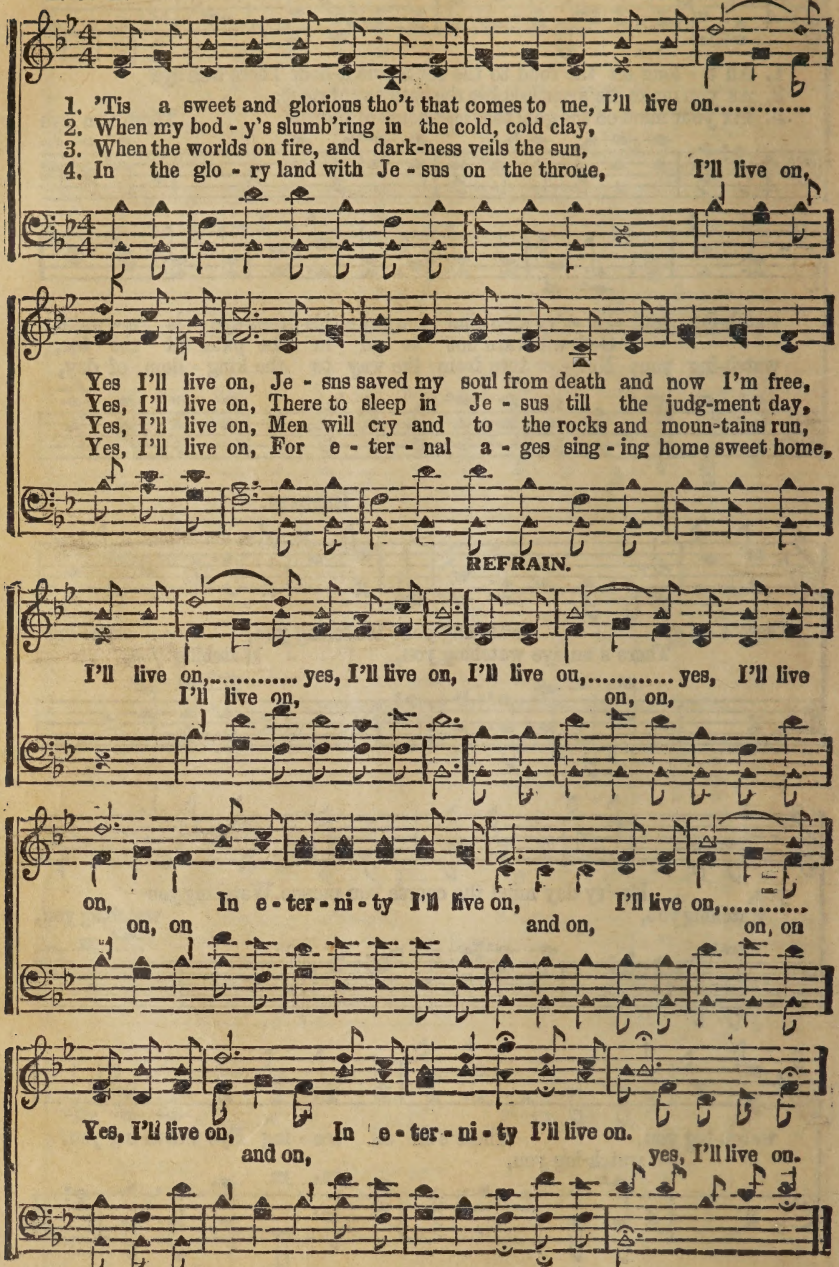
J. M. H. J. M. Henson.


1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,
REFRAIN.
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watching you, Watchiug you,
you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you
watching you, watching you,
watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch-ing you,

No. 126. I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY.

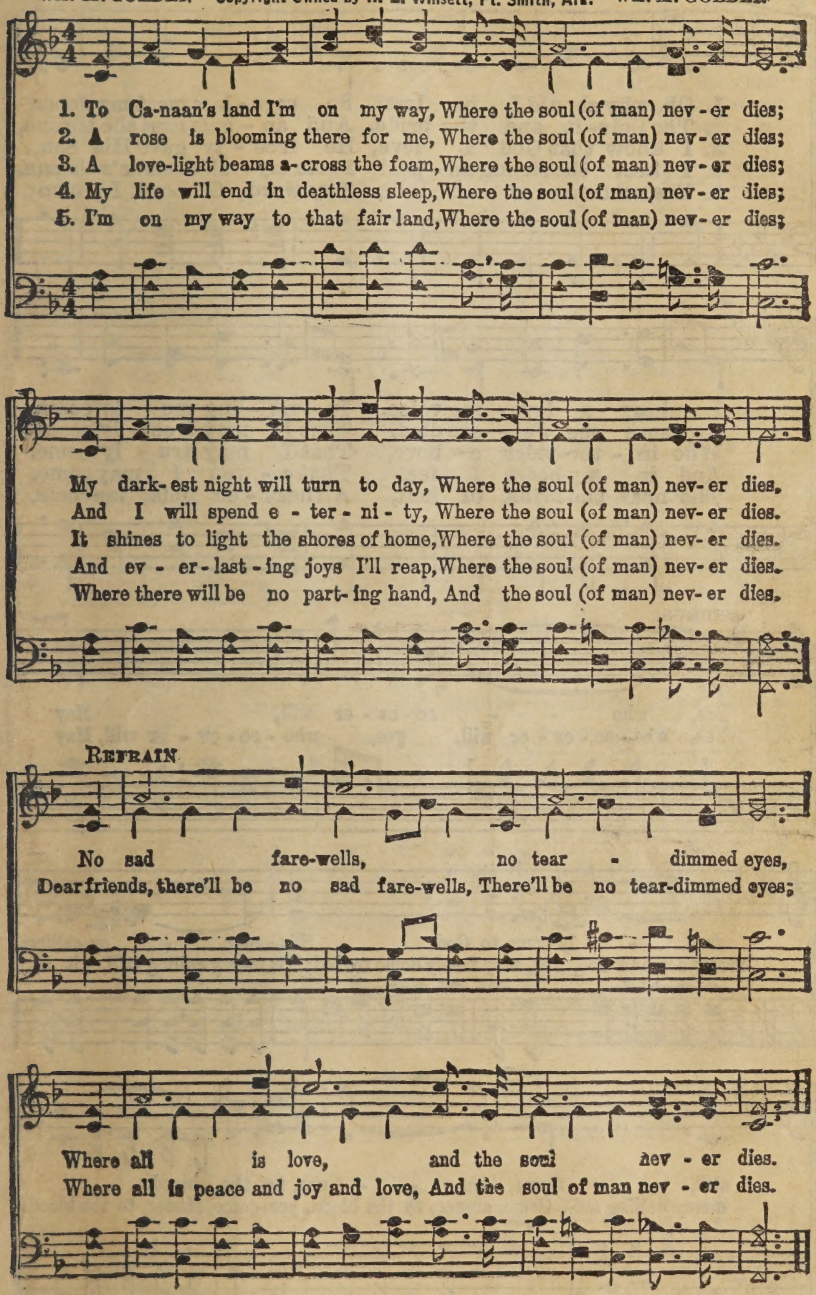

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on,
Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,
Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home,
REFRAIN.
I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live
I'll live on, on, on,
on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....
on, on and on, on, on
Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.

127. Where the Soul Never Dies

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden

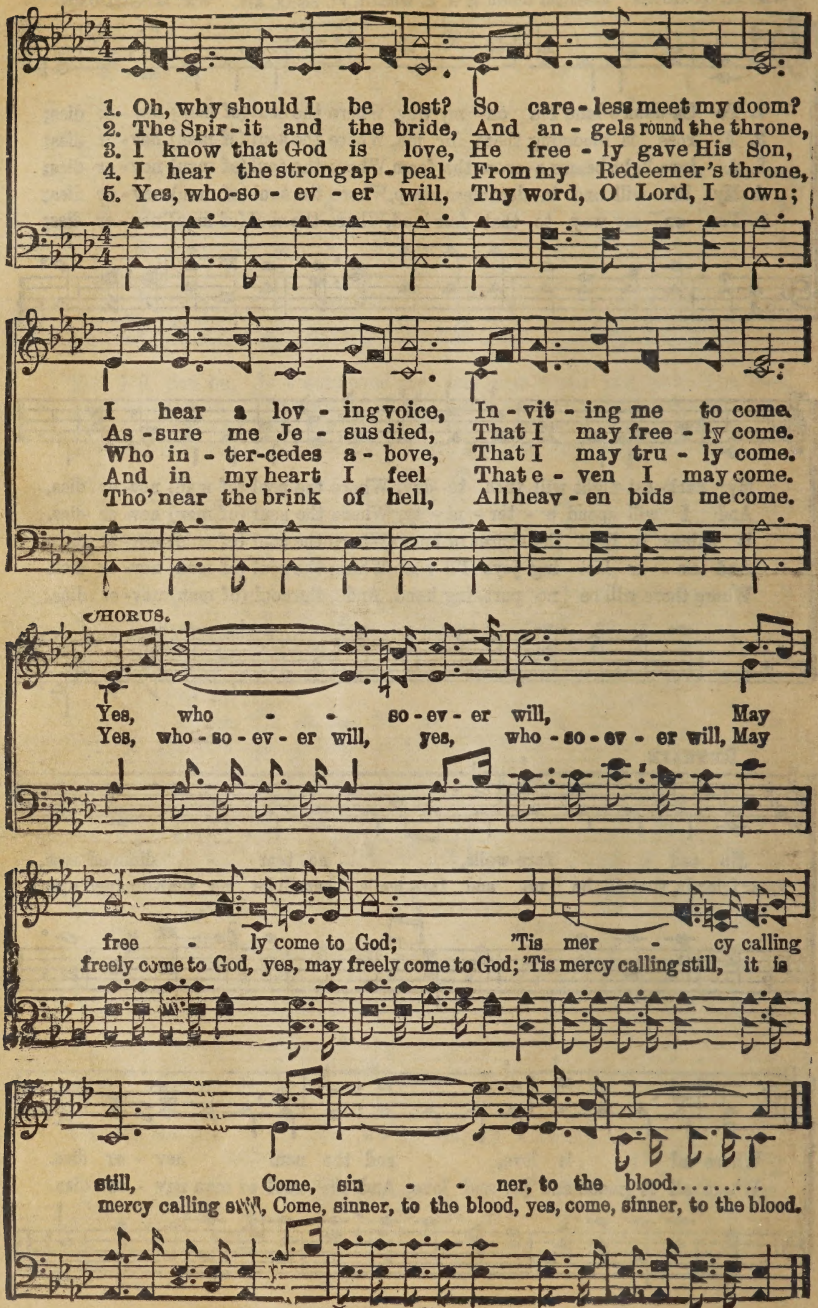
WM. M. GOLDEN Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, Ft. Smith, Ark. WM. M. GOLDEN


1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
3. A love-light beams a-cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies;
My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And I will spend e-ter-ni-ty, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
And ev-er-last-ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev-er dies.
REFRAIN
No sad fare-wells, no tear-dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is love, and the soul nev-er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev-er dies.

No. 128. Whosoever Will.

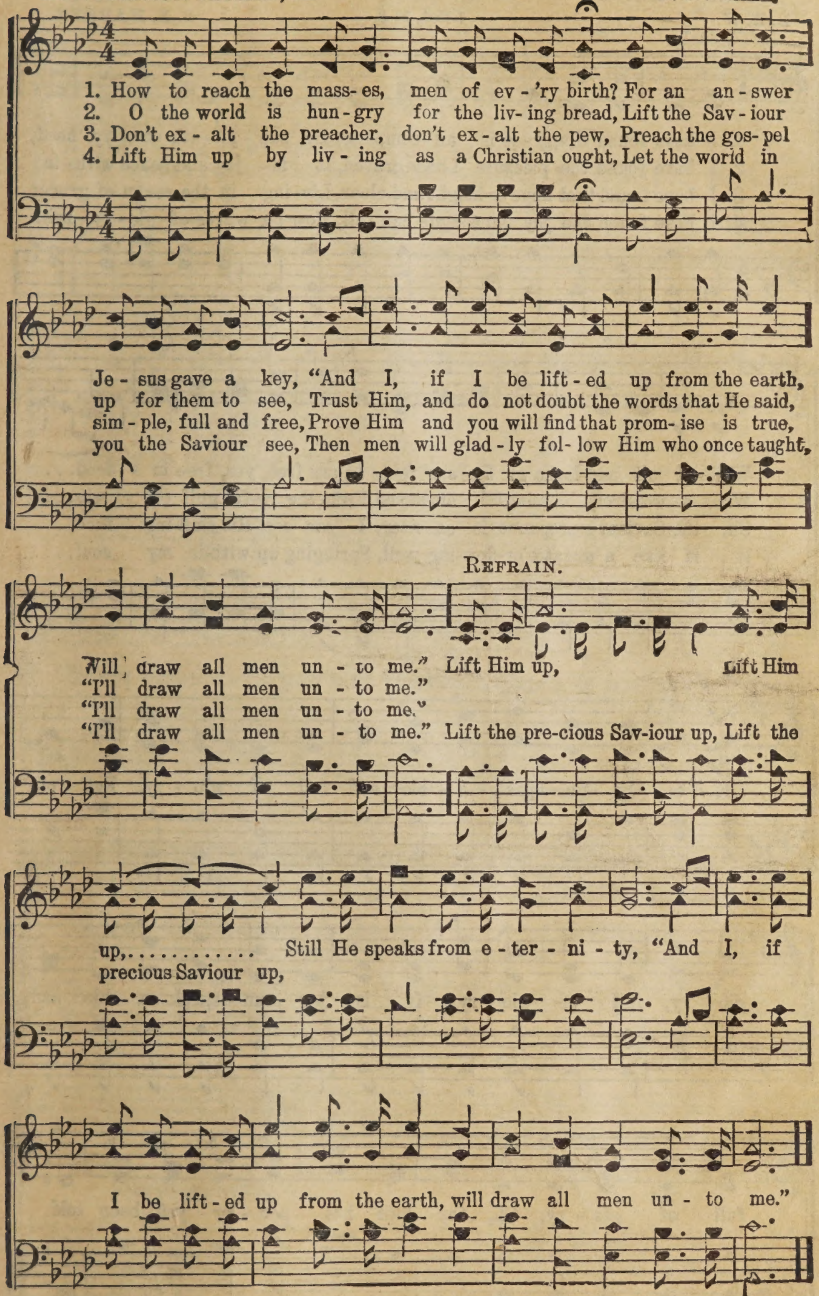
Rev. 22:17.

D. S. WARNER. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.


1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;
I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.
CHORUS.
Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May
free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is
still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 129. Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.


1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3. Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
4. Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in
Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,
REFRAIN.
Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the
up, ... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,
I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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No. 130. Joy Unspeakable.

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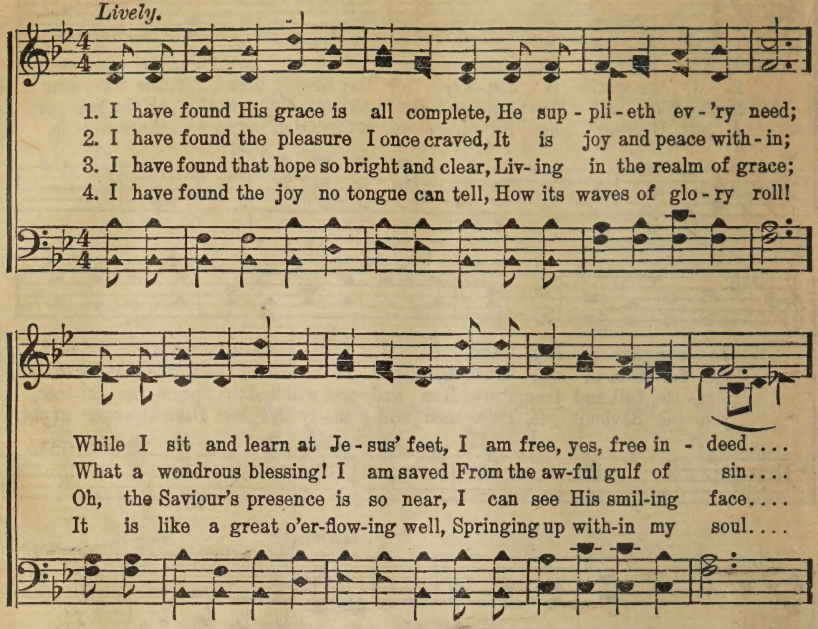
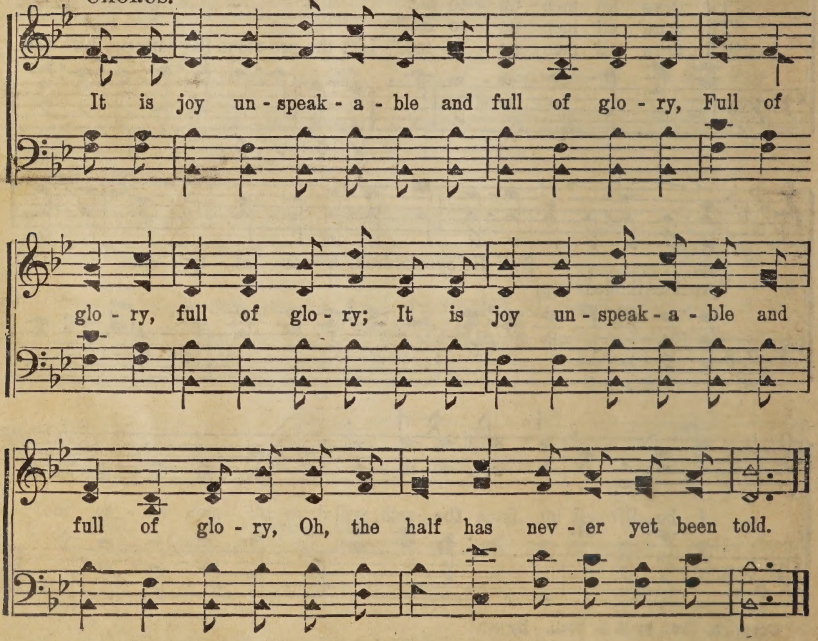
B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. WARREN.

Lively.

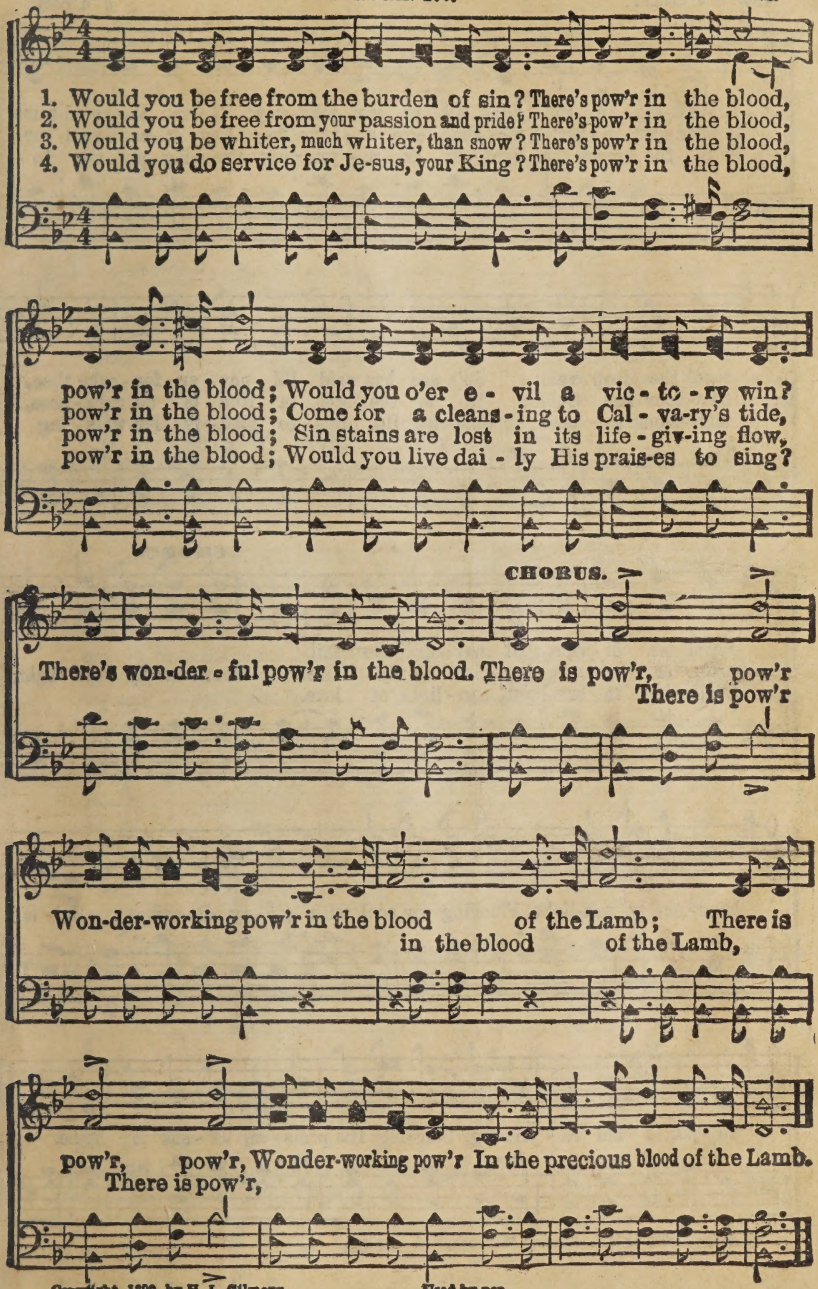

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleasure I once craved, It is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!
While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin....
Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face....
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul....

CHORUS.


It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of
glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and
full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

131. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. I. John 1:7. L. E. Jones.


1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va-ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing?
CHORUS.
There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r
Won-der-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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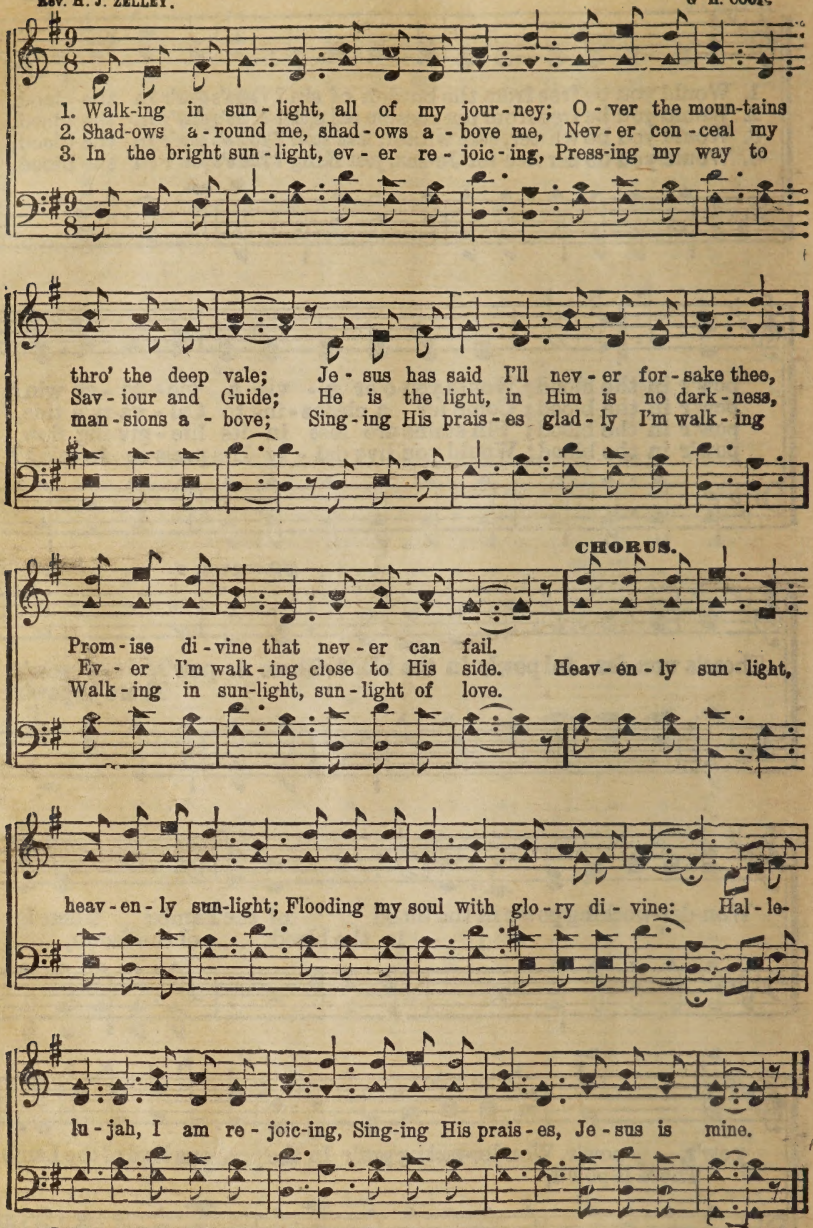
No. 132. Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8. 12.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY. G. H. COOT.


1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to
thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing
CHORUS.
Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side.
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.
Heav-en-ly sun-light,
heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine:
Hal-le-lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

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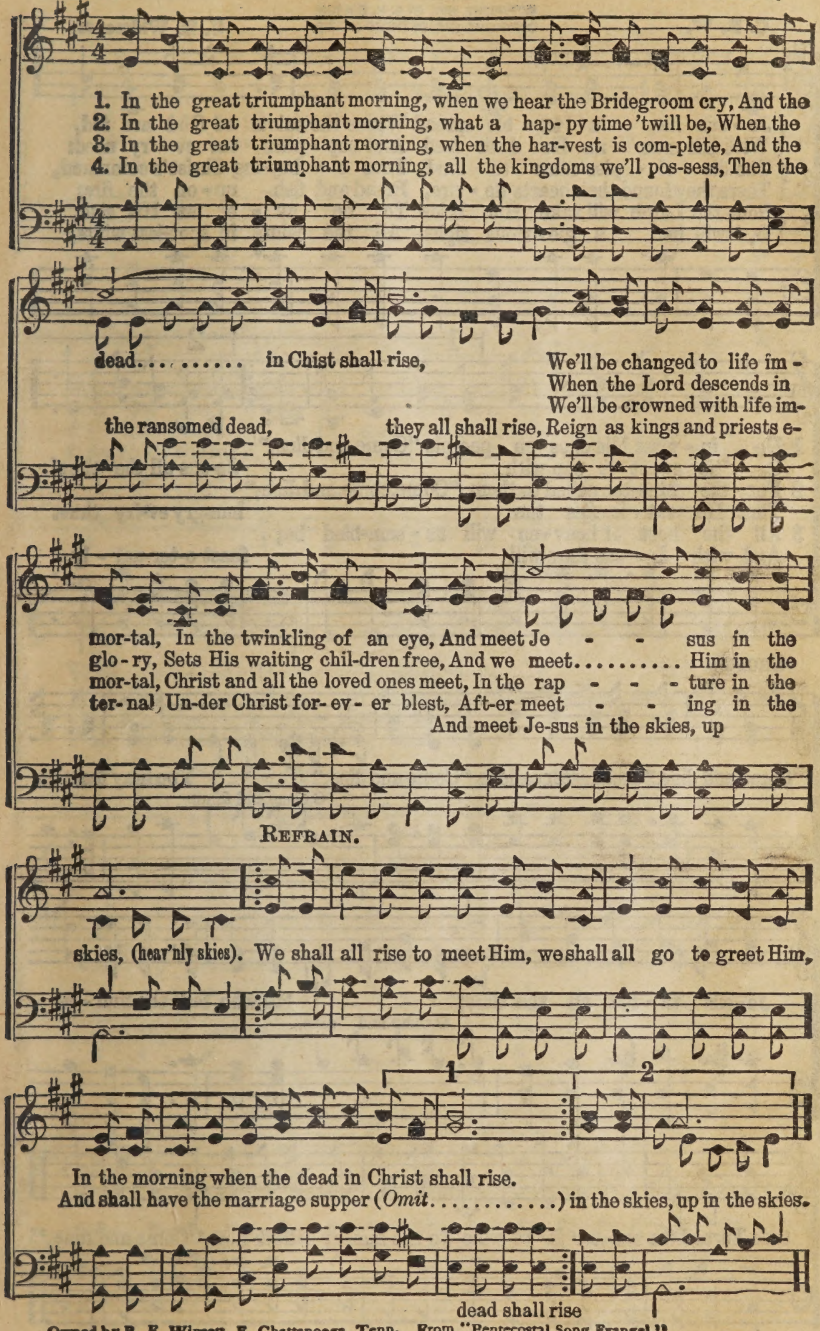
No. 133. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.


1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the
dead..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im-
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-
the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-
mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo-ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter-nal, Un-der Christ for-ev-er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the
And meet Je-sus in the skies, up
REFRAIN.
skies, (hear'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,
1
2
In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (Omit.....) in the skies, up in the skies.
dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

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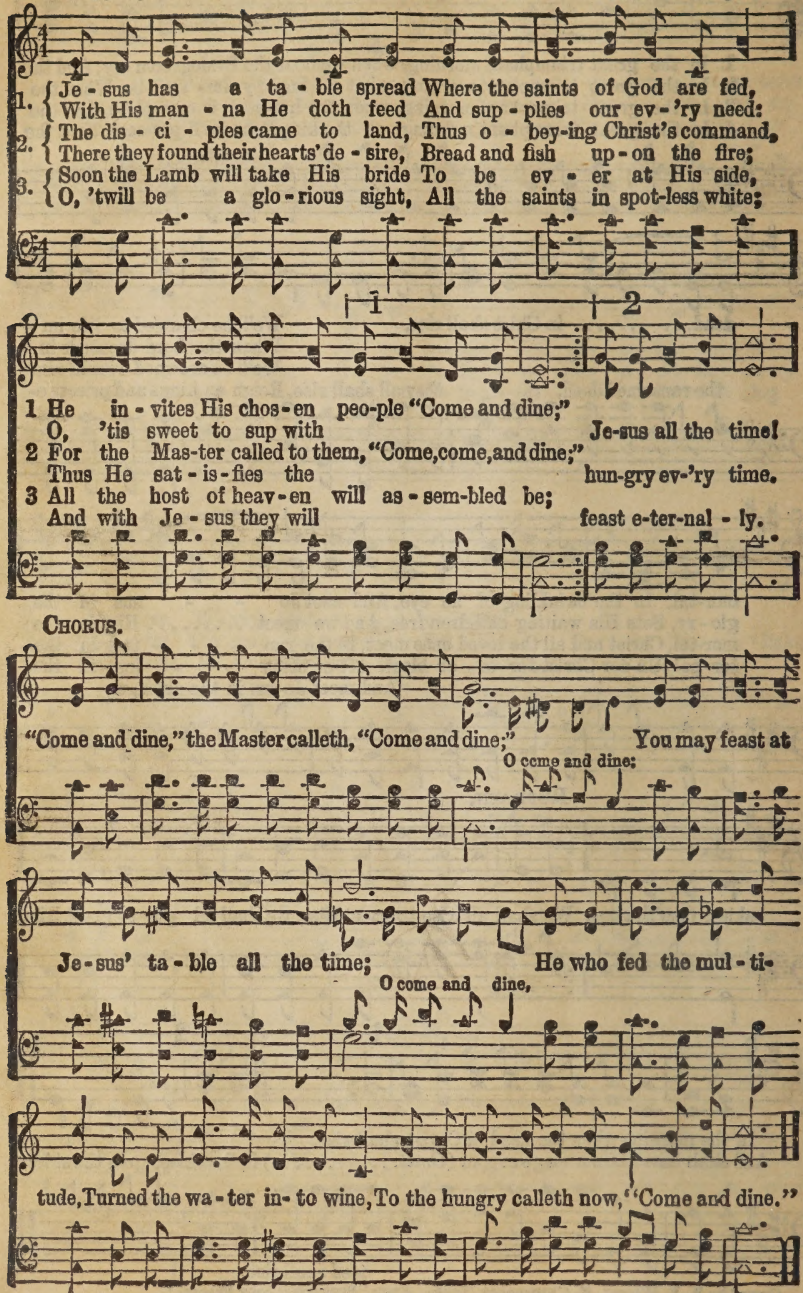
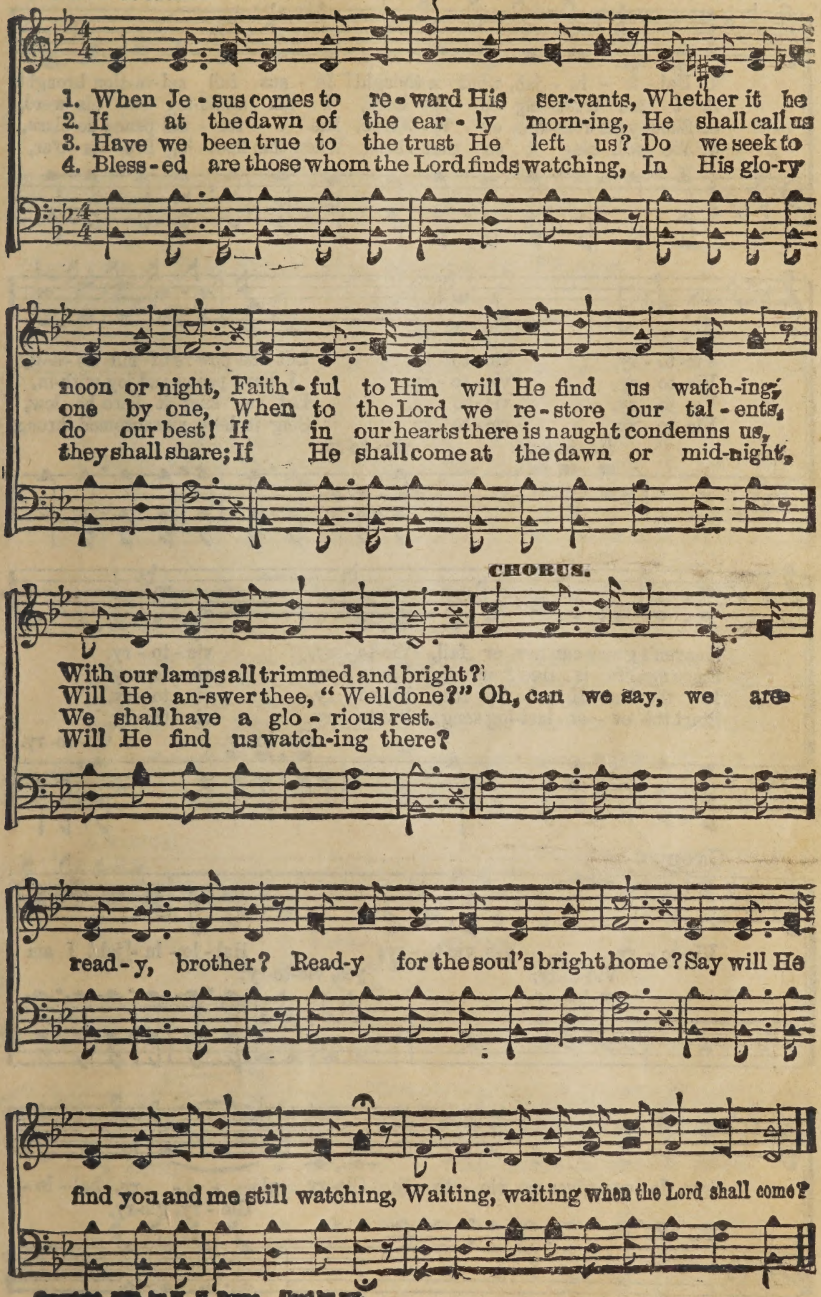
C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.


1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;
1
2
1 He in - vites His chos - en peo-ple "Come and dine;"
O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je-sus all the time!
2 For the Mas-ter called to them, "Come, come, and dine;"
Thus He sat - is - fies the hun-gry ev-'ry time.
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem-bled be;
And with Je - sus they will feast e-ter-nal - ly.
Chorus.
"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti -
O come and dine,
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

No. 135. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Whether it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo-ry
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best! If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,
CHORUS.
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an-swer thee, "Well done?" Oh, can we say, we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch-ing there?
read - y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He
find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

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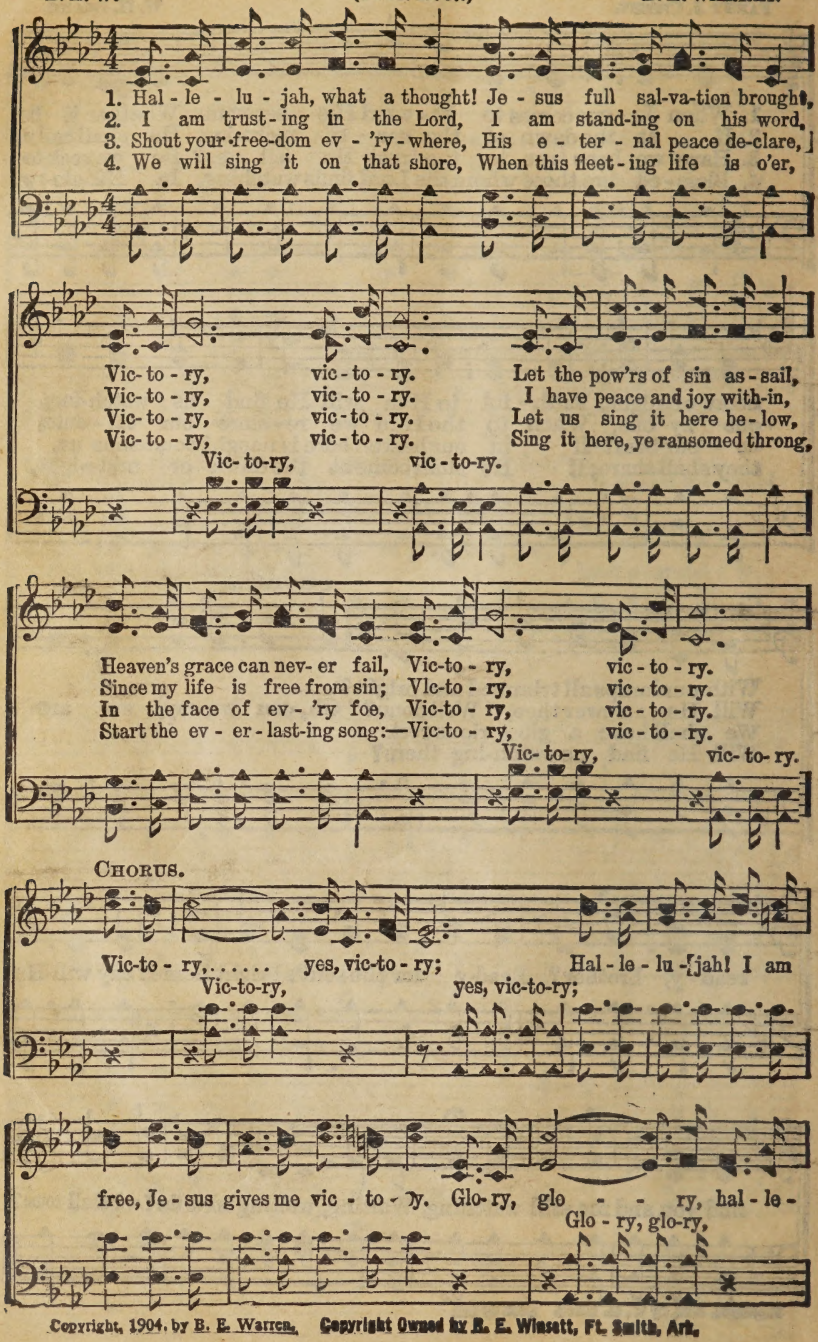
No. 136. Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15:57.) B. E. WARREN


1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust-ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry-where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er,
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as-sail,
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry. Let us sing it here be-low,
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
Heaven's grace can nev-er fail, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
In the face of ev-'ry foe, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
Start the ev-er-last-ing song:—Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry.
CHORUS.
Vic-to-ry,..... yes, vic-to-ry; Hal-le-lu-jah! I am
Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry;
free, Je-sus gives me vic-to-ry. Glo-ry, glo - - ry, hal-le-
Glo-ry, glo-ry,

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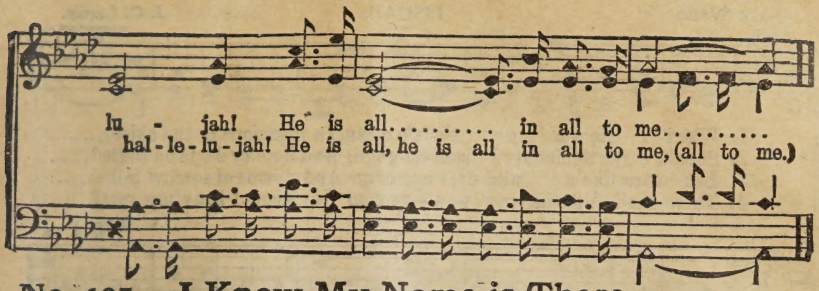
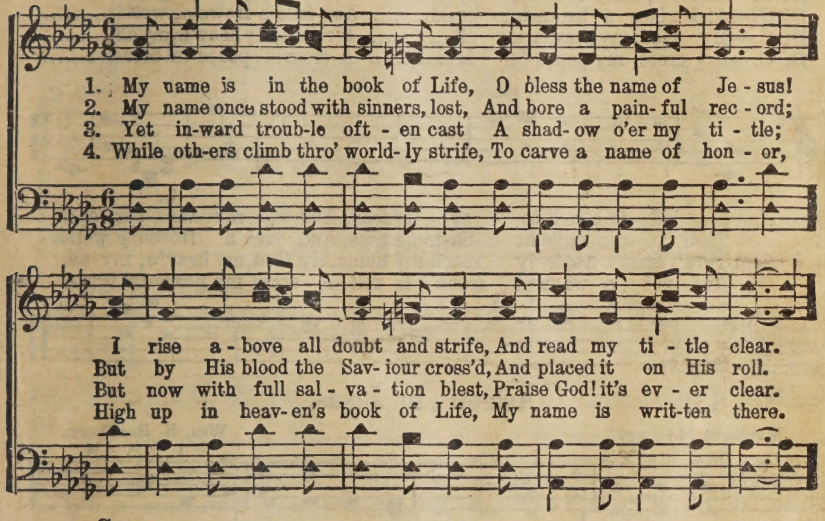
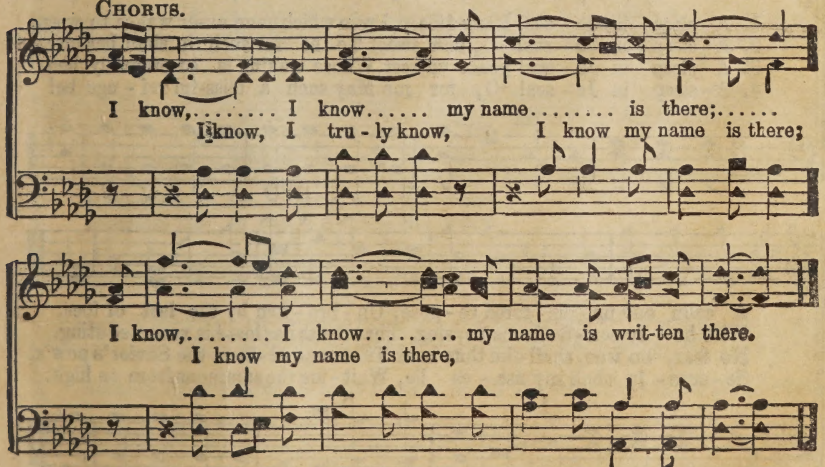


No. 137. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10: 20. B. E. WARREN


1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sinners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec - ord;
3. Yet in-ward trou-ble oft - en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth-ers climb thro' world- ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,
I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav- iour cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav-en's book of Life, My name is writ-ten there.

CHORUS.


I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there;.....
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;
I know,..... I know..... my name is writ-ten there.
I know my name is there,

By permission of B. E. Warren, Springfield, Ohio.
Take key of "C" if D-flat is too high.

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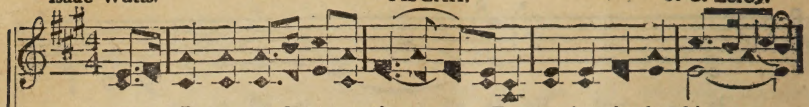
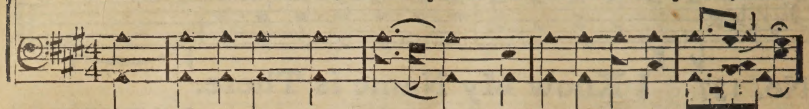
No. 138. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. PISGAH. J. C. Leroy.

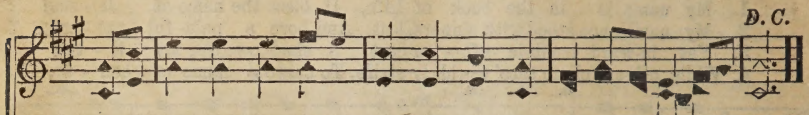


1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,.....
3. Let care like a wild del - uge come And storms of sorrow fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,.....

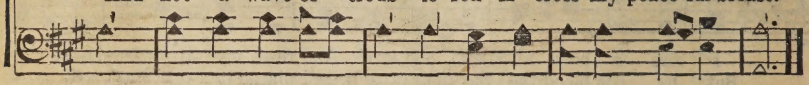


D. C.—And wipe my weep-ing eyes,..... And wipe my weeping eyes,.....
D. C.—And face a frown-ing world,..... And face a frowning world;.....
D. C.—My God, my heav'n, my all,..... My God, my heav'n, my all;.....
D. C.—A - cross my peace-ful breast,..... A-cross my peace-ful breast;.....

D. C.

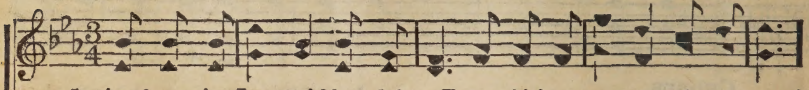


I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage And face a frowning world.
Thro' Christ I'll safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace ful breast.

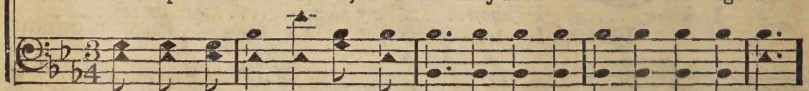


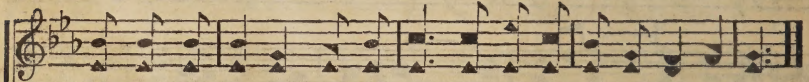
No. 139. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm, B. Bradbury.

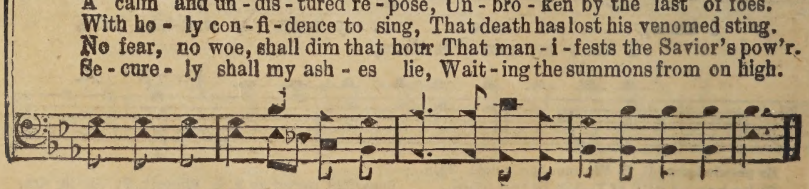


1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O, for me May such a bliss-ful ref - uge be!



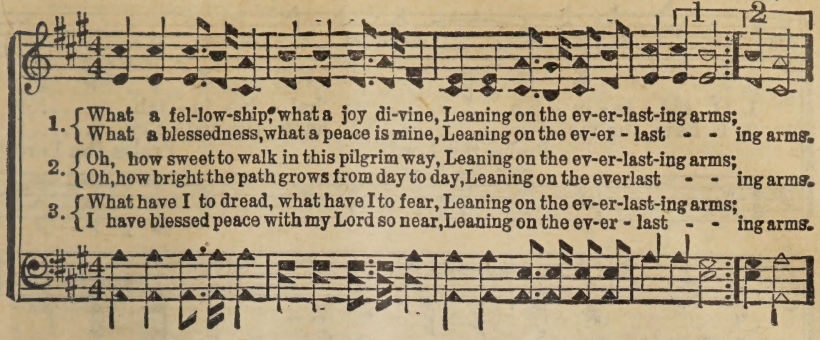


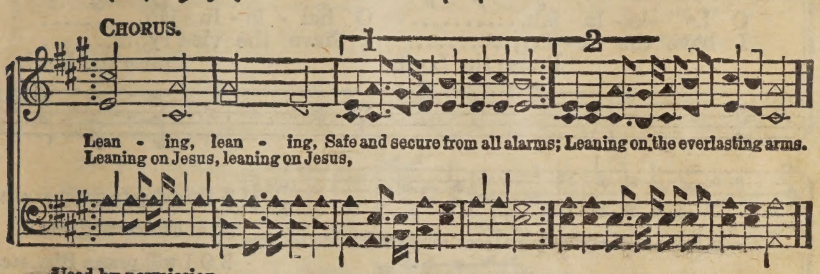
A calm and un - dis - tured re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait - ing the summons from on high.



No. 140. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.


1
2
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast - - ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.


Chorus.
1
2
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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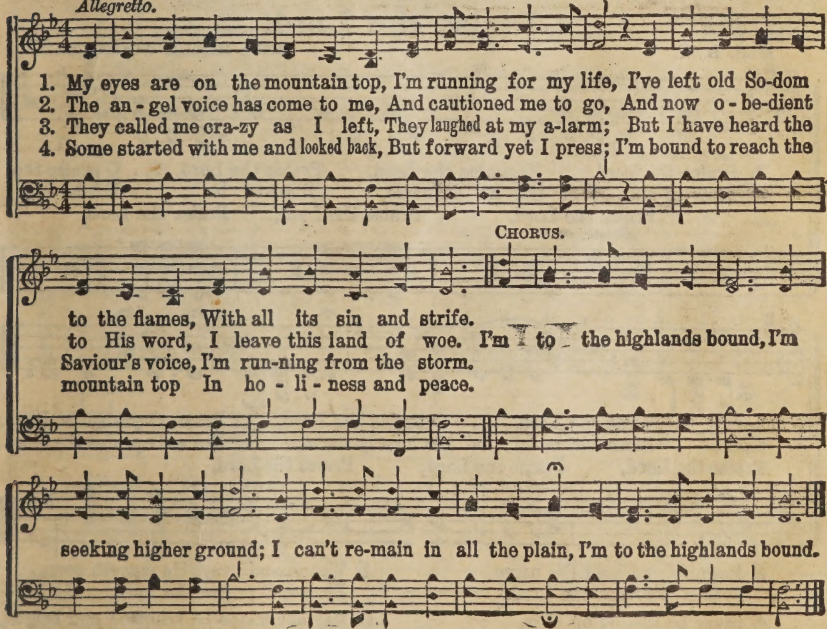
No. 141. I'M TO THE HIGHLANDS BOUND.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.

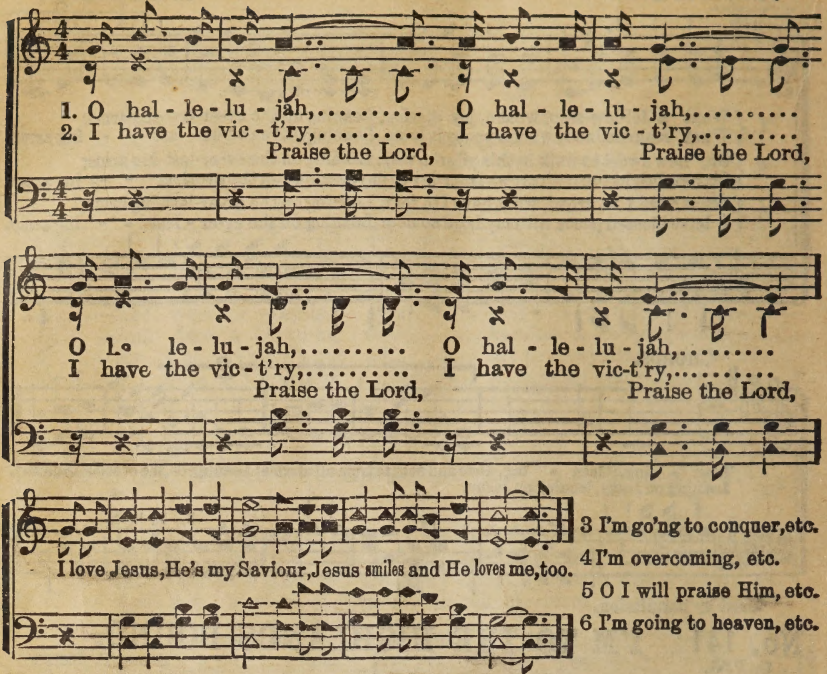
Allegretto.


1. My eyes are on the mountain top, I'm running for my life, I've left old So-dom
2. The an - gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go, And now o - be-dient
3. They called me cra-zy as I left, They laughed at my a-larm; But I have heard the
4. Some started with me and looked back, But forward yet I press; I'm bound to reach the
Chorus.
to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
to His word, I leave this land of woe. I'm I to the highlands bound, I'm
Saviour's voice, I'm run-ning from the storm.
mountain top In ho - li - ness and peace.
seeking higher ground; I can't re-main in all the plain, I'm to the highlands bound.

Copyright, 1901, by C. P. Jones.

No. 142. O Hallelujah.

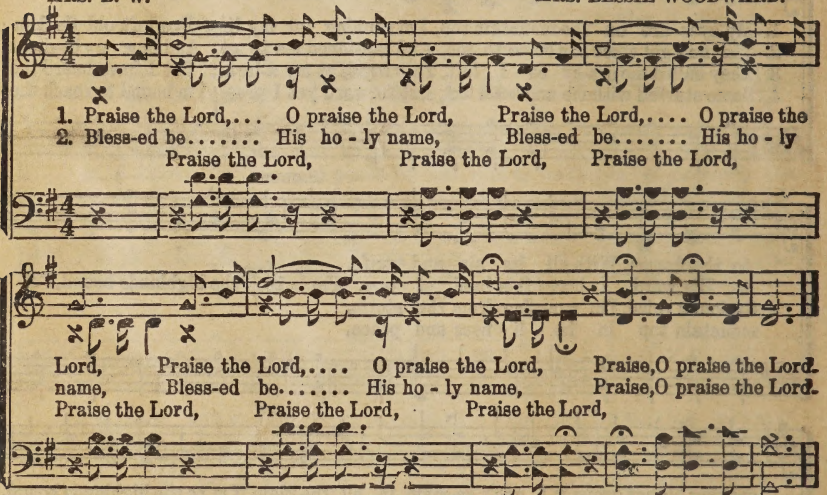
Indianapolis Assembly.


1. O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....
2. I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic - t'ry,.....
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
O hal - le - lu - jah,..... O hal - le - lu - jah,.....
I have the vic - t'ry,..... I have the vic-t'ry,.....
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour, Jesus smiles and He loves me, too.

3 I'm go'ng to conquer, etc.
4 I'm overcoming, etc.
5 O I will praise Him, etc.
6 I'm going to heaven, etc.

No. 143. Praise the Lord.

MRS. B. W. MRS. BESSIE WOODWARD.


1. Praise the Lord,... O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the
2. Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
Lord, Praise the Lord,.... O praise the Lord, Praise, O praise the Lord.
name, Bless-ed be..... His ho - ly name, Praise, O praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

3 Magnify and laud His name,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

4 Glory be to God on high,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

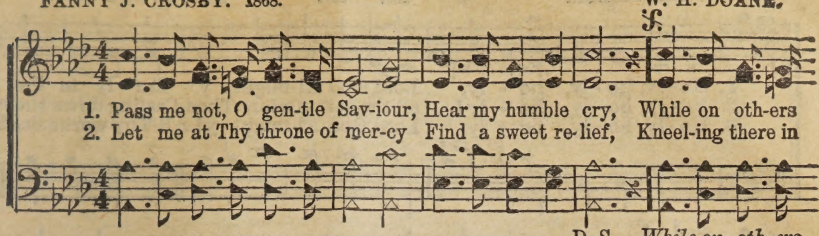
5 Watch and pray, He cometh soon,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

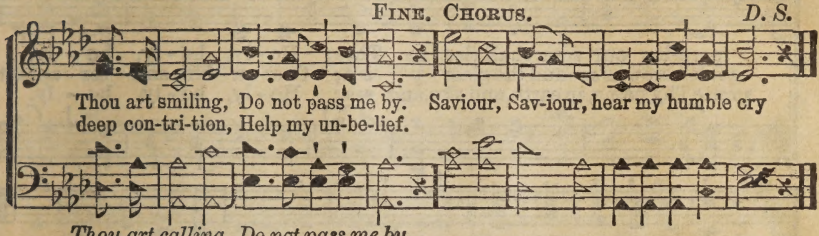
6 May our lamps be trimmed and bright,
Praise, O praise the Lord.

No. 144. Pass Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Acts 2: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY. 1868. W. H. DOANE.


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief, Kneel-ing there in
D. S.—While on oth-ers

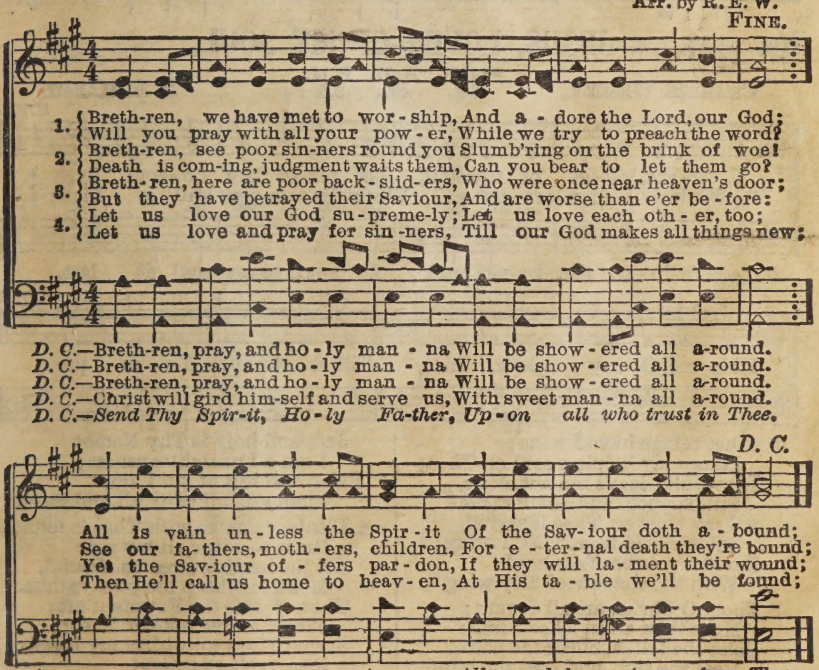

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by. Saviour, Sav-iour, hear my humble cry
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.—CHO.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort
More than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?—CHO.

No. 145 Lord, Revive Us.

ARR. by R. E. W.


FINE.
1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship, And a-dore the Lord, our God;
Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the word?
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe!
Death is com-ing, judgment waits them, Can you bear to let them go?
3. Breth-ren, here are poor back-slid-ers, Who were once near heaven's door;
But they have betrayed their Saviour, And are worse than e'er be-fore:
4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly; Let us love each oth-er, too;
Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new;
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
D. C.—Christ will gird him-self and serve us, With sweet man-na all a-round.
D. C.—Send Thy Spir-it, Ho-ly Fa-ther, Up-on all who trust in Thee.

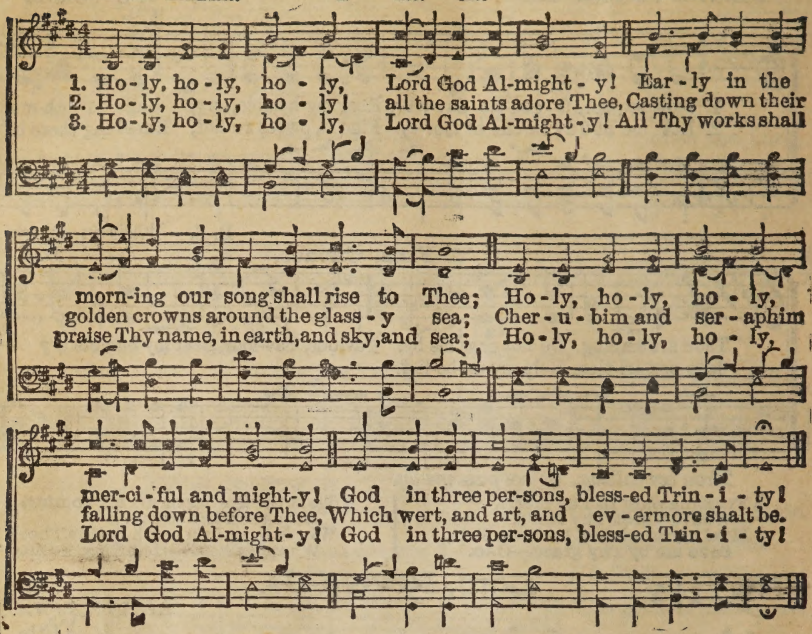
D. C.
All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Sav-iour doth a-bound;
See our fa-thers, moth-ers, children, For e-ter-nal death they're bound;
Yet the Sav-iour of-fers par-don, If they will la-ment their wound;
Then He'll call us home to heav-en, At His ta-ble we'll be found;

CHO.—Lord re-vive us, now re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee,

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn.

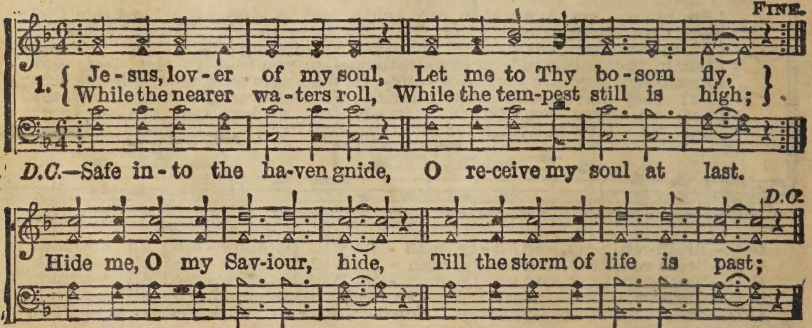
No. 146. HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. Rev. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall
morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-aphim
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-ermore shalt be.
Lord God Al-might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

No. 147. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 854. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.


FINE.
1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D.C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven gnide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

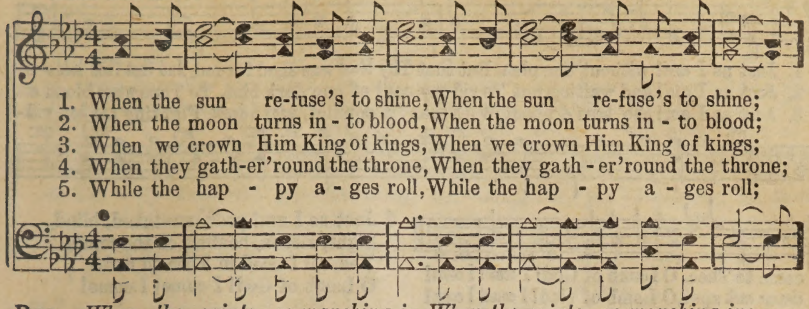
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found.
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

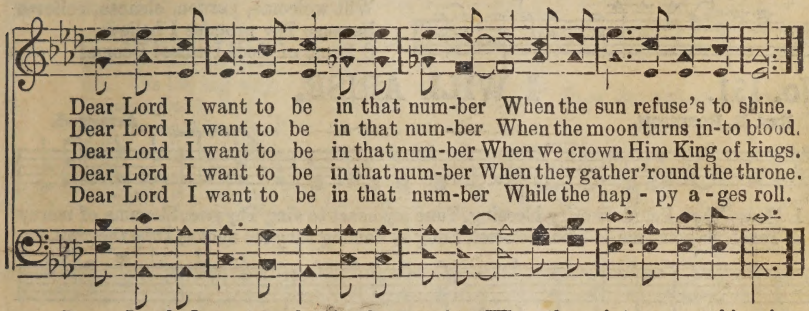
No. 148. When the Saints Go Marching In.

Anon & R. E. W. OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Arr. R. E. Winsett.



1. When the sun re-fuse's to shine, When the sun re-fuse's to shine;
2. When the moon turns in - to blood, When the moon turns in - to blood;
3. When we crown Him King of kings, When we crown Him King of kings;
4. When they gath-er'round the throne, When they gath - er'round the throne;
5. While the hap - py a - ges roll, While the hap - py a - ges roll;

REF.—*When the saints go marching in, When the saints go marching in;*



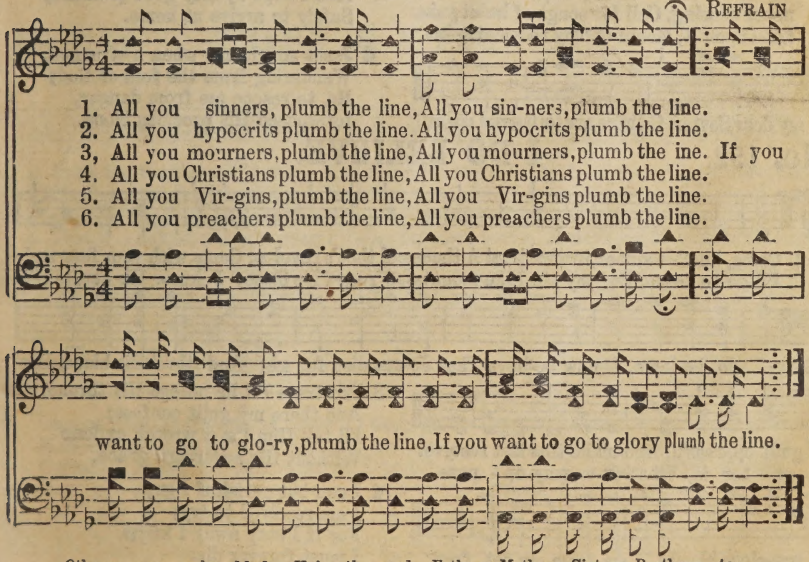
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the sun refuse's to shine.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When the moon turns in-to blood.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When we crown Him King of kings.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber When they gather'round the throne.
Dear Lord I want to be in that num-ber While the hap - py a - ges roll.

Dear Lord I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in.

No. 149. Plumb the Line.

Arr. R. E. W. OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Arr. R. E. Winsett.

REFRAIN



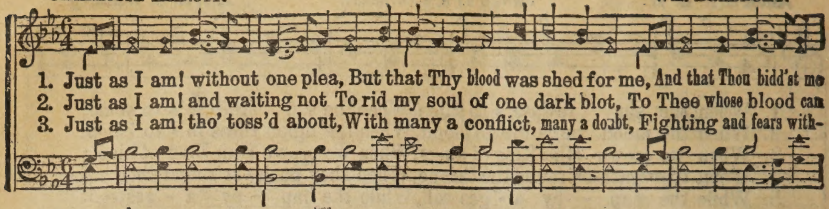
1. All you sinners, plumb the line, All you sin-ners, plumb the line.
2. All you hypocrits plumb the line. All you hypocrits plumb the line.
3. All you mourners, plumb the line, All you mourners, plumb the ine. If you
4. All you Christians plumb the line, All you Christians plumb the line.
5. All you Vir-gins, plumb the line, All you Vir-gins plumb the line.
6. All you preachers plumb the line, All you preachers plumb the line.

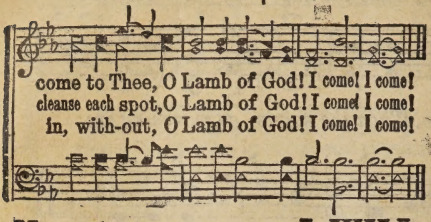
want to go to glo-ry, plumb the line, If you want to go to glory plumb the line.

Other verses may be added: Using the words, Fathers. Mothers, Sisters. Brothers. etc,

No. 150. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.


1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-

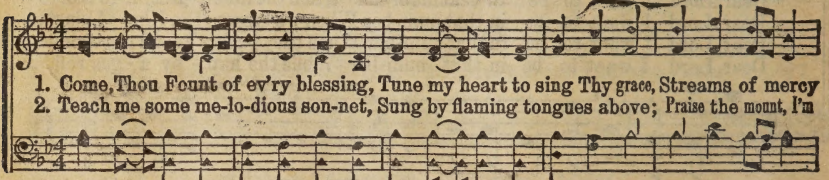


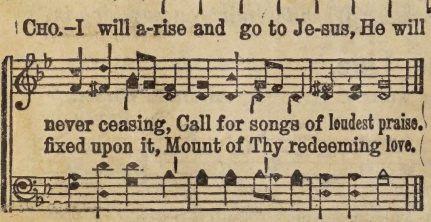
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 151. I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.

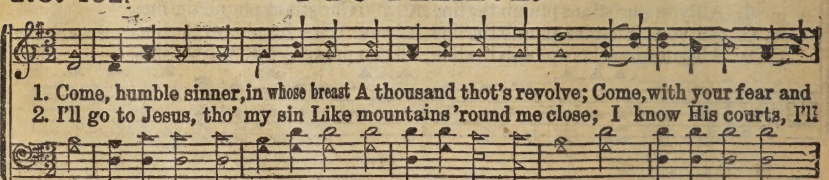

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy
2. Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm

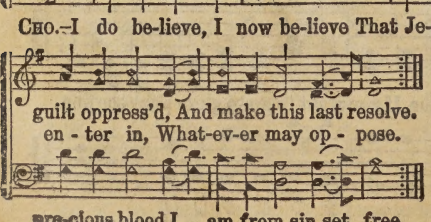

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms; In the arms of
never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.
my dear Savior, O there are ten thousand charms.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

No. 152. I DO BELIEVE.


1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thot's revolve; Come, with your fear and
2. I'll go to Jesus, tho' my sin Like mountains 'round me close; I know His courts, I'll

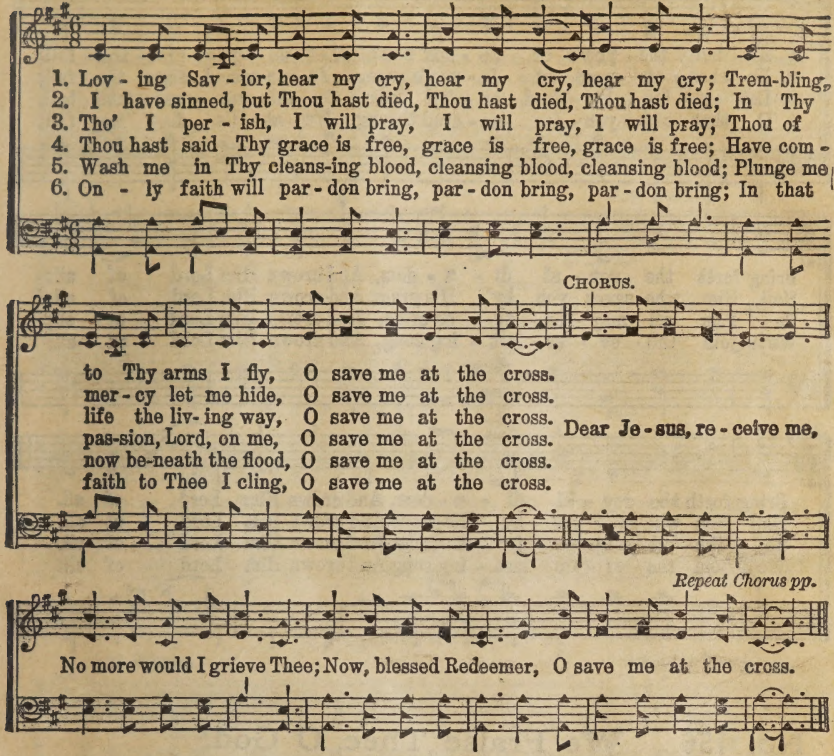

CHO.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His
guilt oppress'd, And make this last resolve.
en - ter in, What-ev-er may op - pose.
pre-cious blood I am from sin set free.

3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away I know
I must forever die.

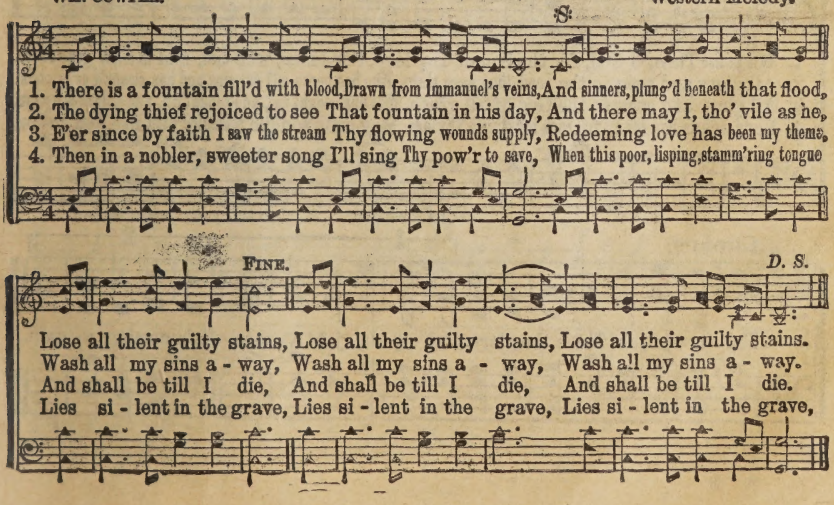
No. 153. O SAVE ME AT THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ARR.


1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bling,
2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
3. Tho' I per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of
4. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com -
5. Wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge me
6. On - ly faith will par - don bring, par - don bring, par - don bring; In that
CHORUS.
to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.
mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.
life the liv- ing way, O save me at the cross.
pas-sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross.
now be-neath the flood, O save me at the cross.
faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.
Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,
Repeat Chorus pp.
No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

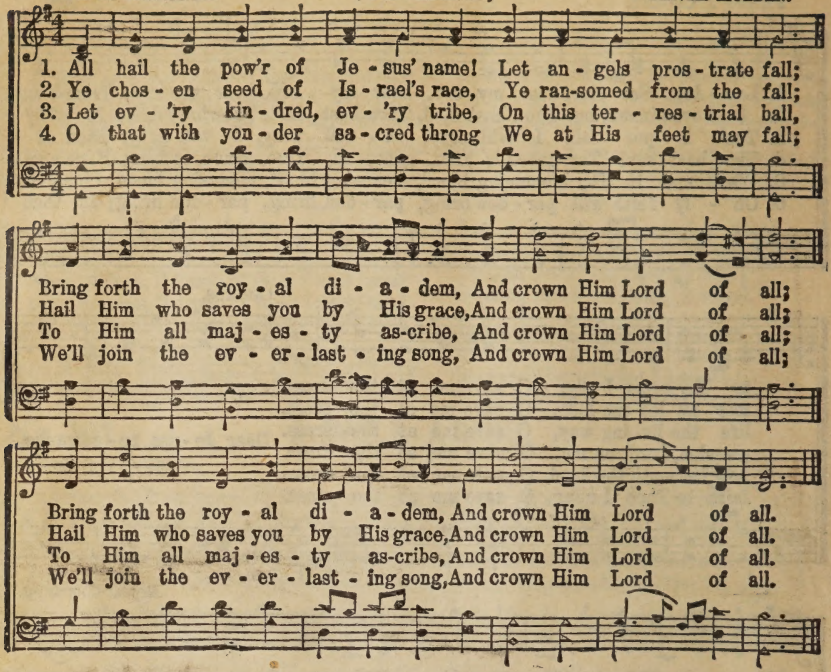
No. 154. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.


1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
FINE.
D. S.
Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

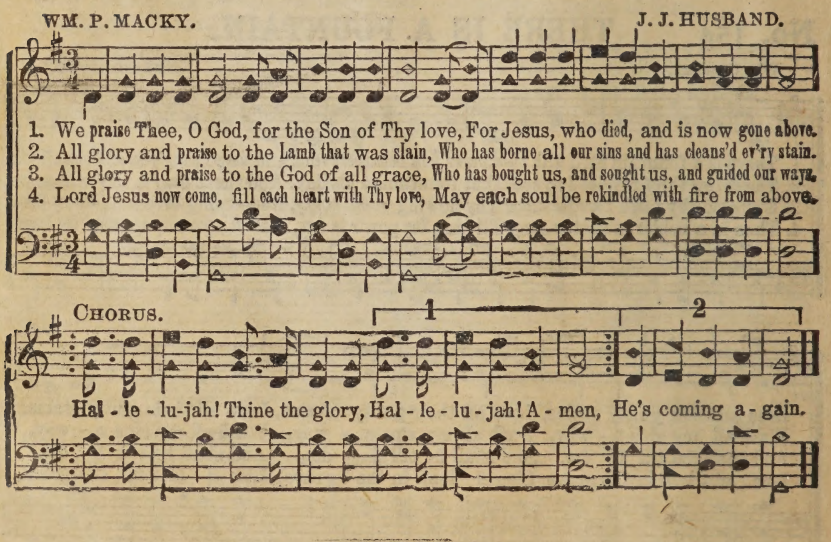
No. 155. ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET. (Coronation.) OLIVER HOLDEN.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

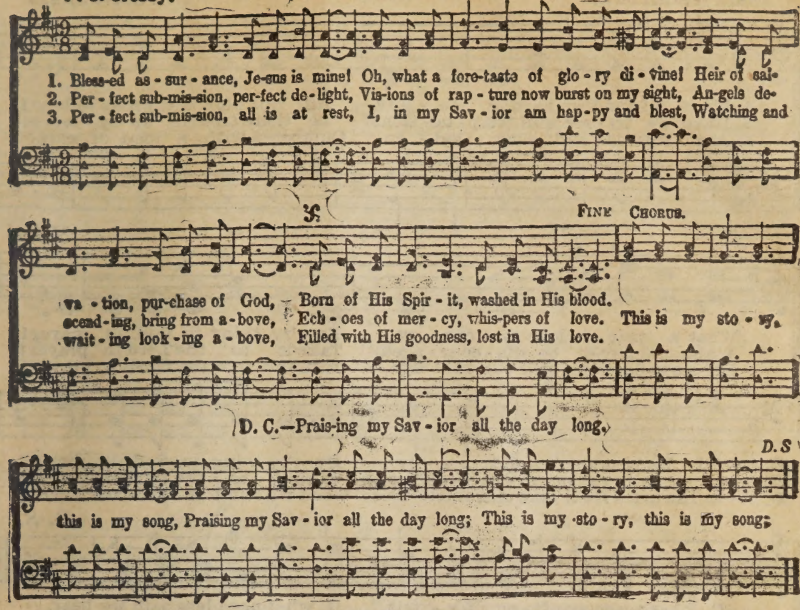
No. 156. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.


1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.
CHORUS.
1
2
Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glory, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, He's coming a - gain.

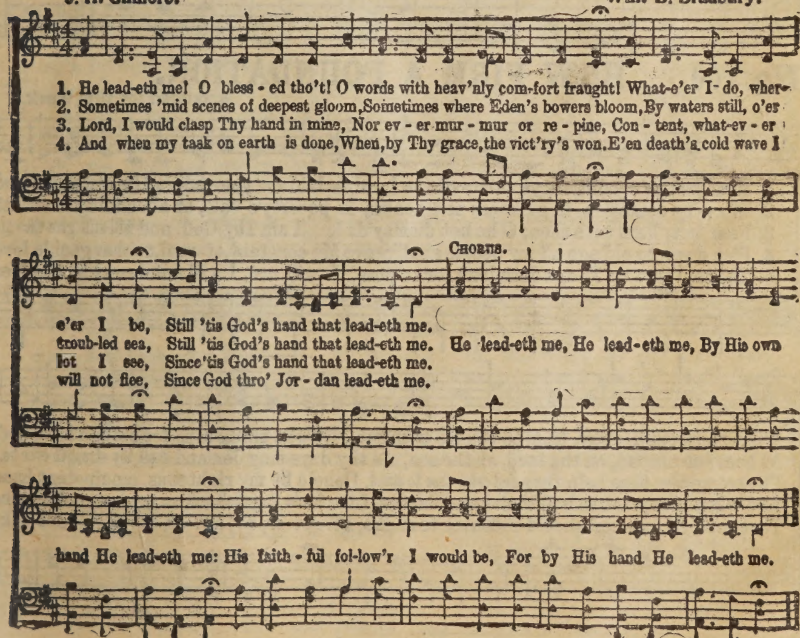
No. 157. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
FINE CHORUS.
va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
wait-ing look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.
D. S
this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

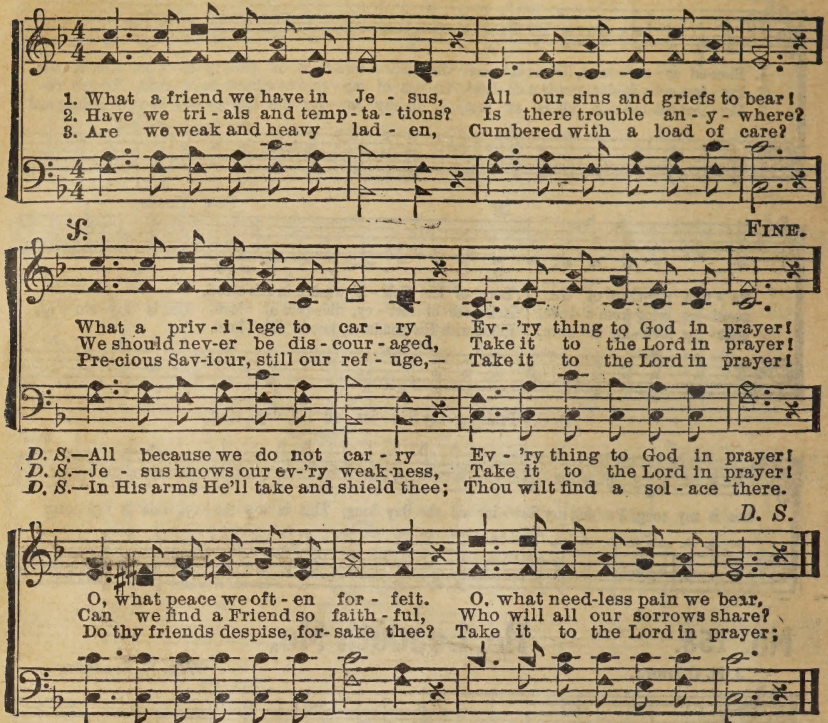
No. 158. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
CHORUS.
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me: His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

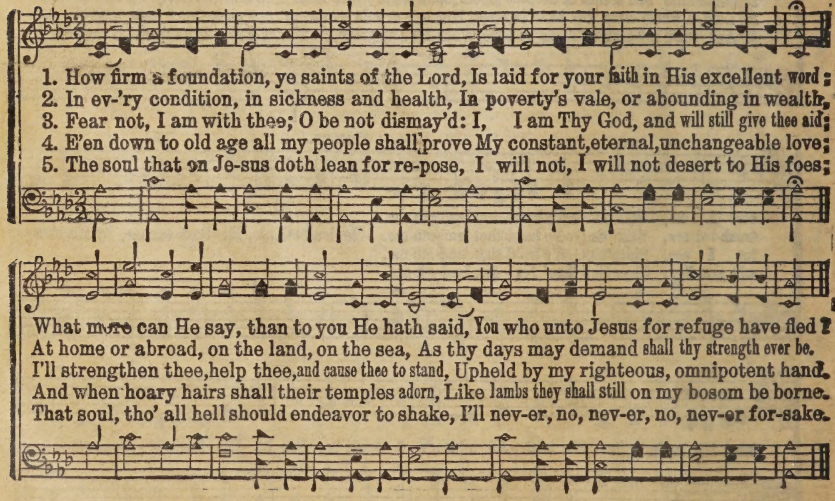
No. 159. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heavy lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?
f.
FINE.
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer!
D. S.—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer!
D. S.—Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
D. S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.
D. S.
O, what peace we oft - en for - feit. O, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 160. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

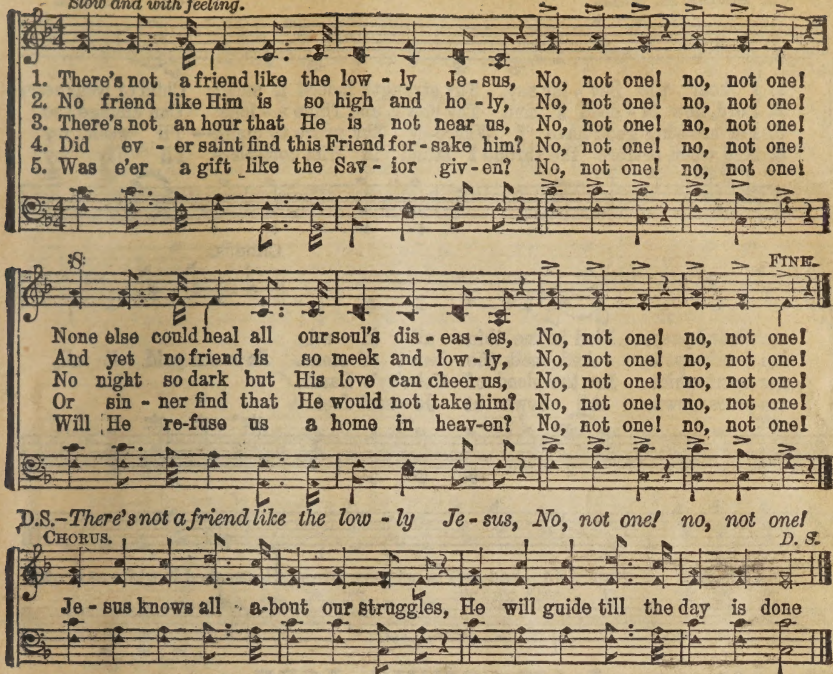
Arranged for this Work.


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant, eternal, unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 161. NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!
S.
FINE.
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!
D.S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*
CHORUS.
D. S.
Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done

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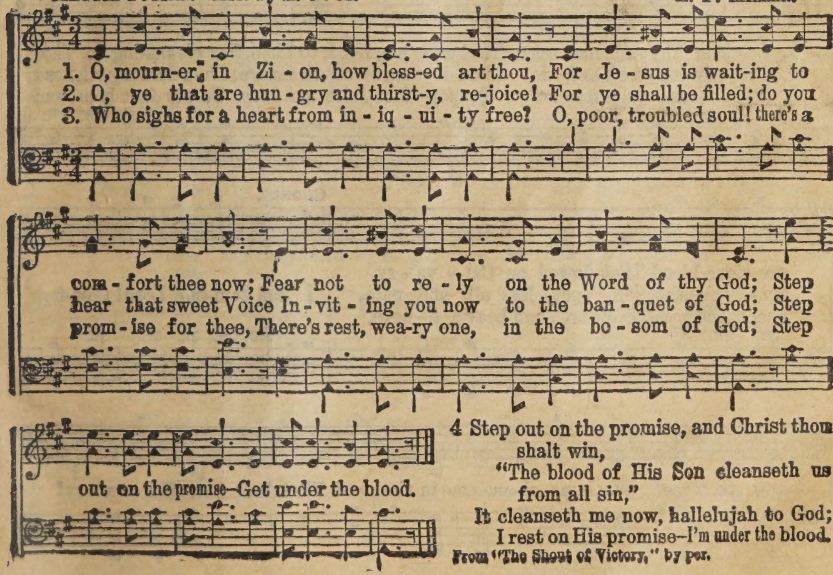
No. 162. STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE.

MAGGIE POTTER. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.

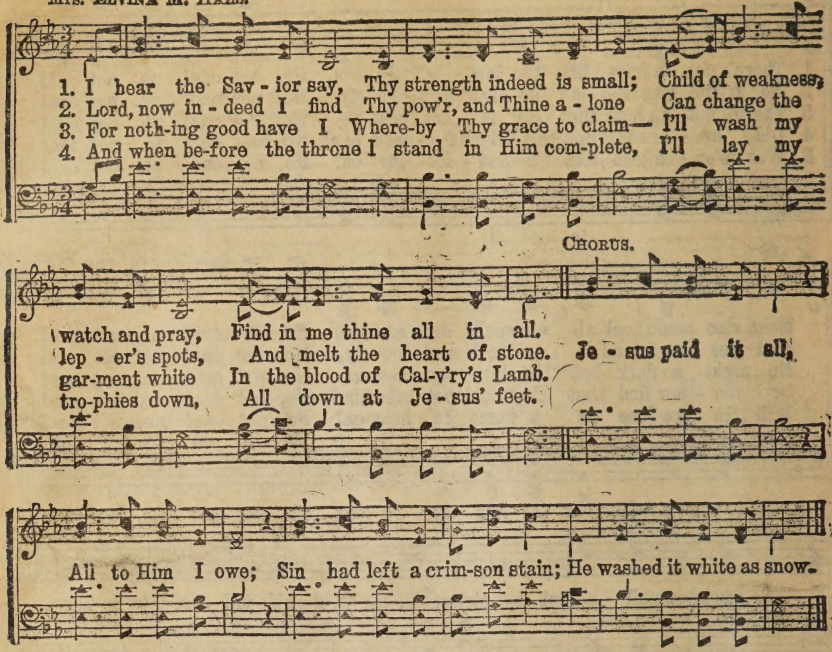

1. O, mourn-er, in Zi - on, how bless-ed art thou, For Je - sus is wait-ing to
2. O, ye that are hun - gry and thirst-y, re-joice! For ye shall be filled; do you
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O, poor, troubled soul! there's a
com - fort thee now; Fear not to re - ly on the Word of thy God; Step
hear that sweet Voice In - vit - ing you now to the ban - quet of God; Step
prom - ise for thee, There's rest, wea-ry one, in the bo - som of God; Step
out on the promise–Get under the blood.

4 Step out on the promise, and Christ thou shalt win,
"The blood of His Son cleanseth us from all sin,"
It cleanseth me now, hallelujah to God;
I rest on His promise–I'm under the blood.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

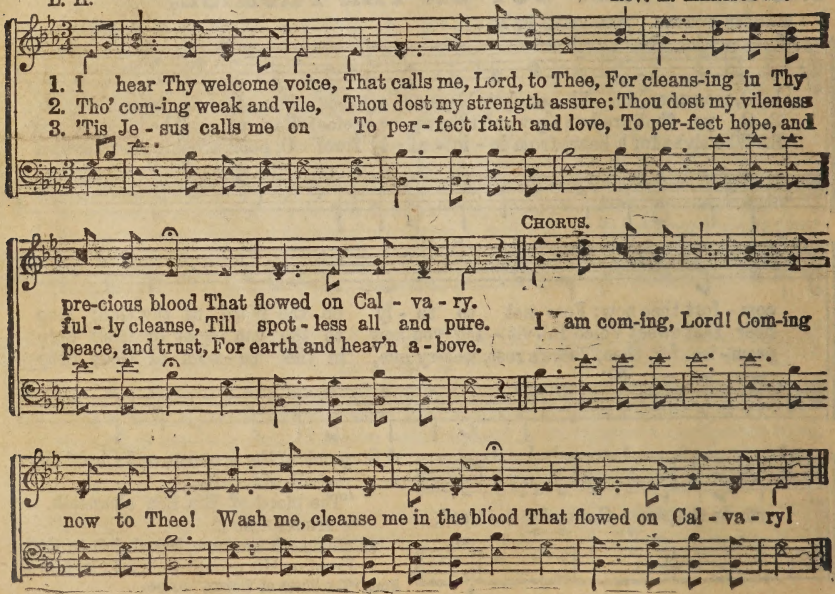
No. 163. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.


1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my
Chorus.
watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

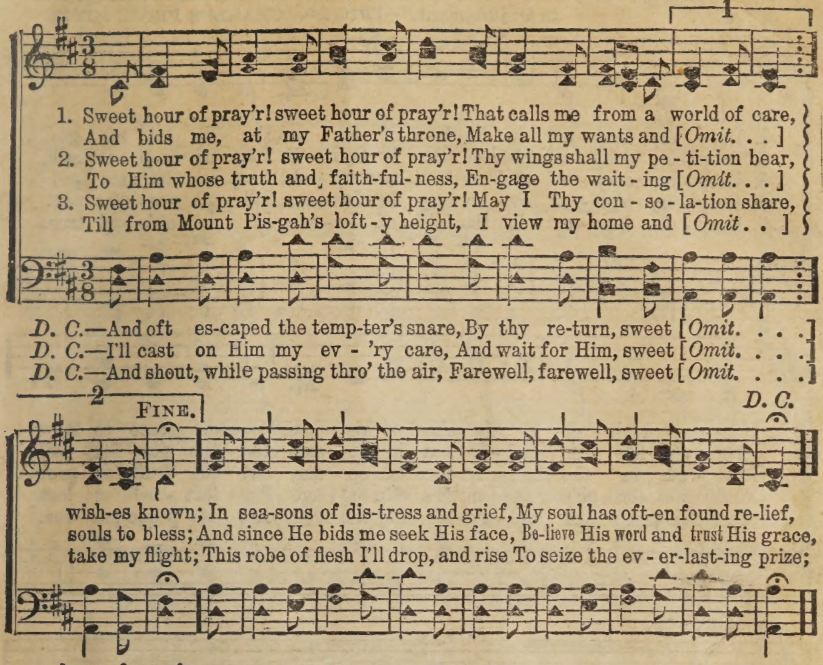
No. 164. I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
Chorus.
pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 165. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

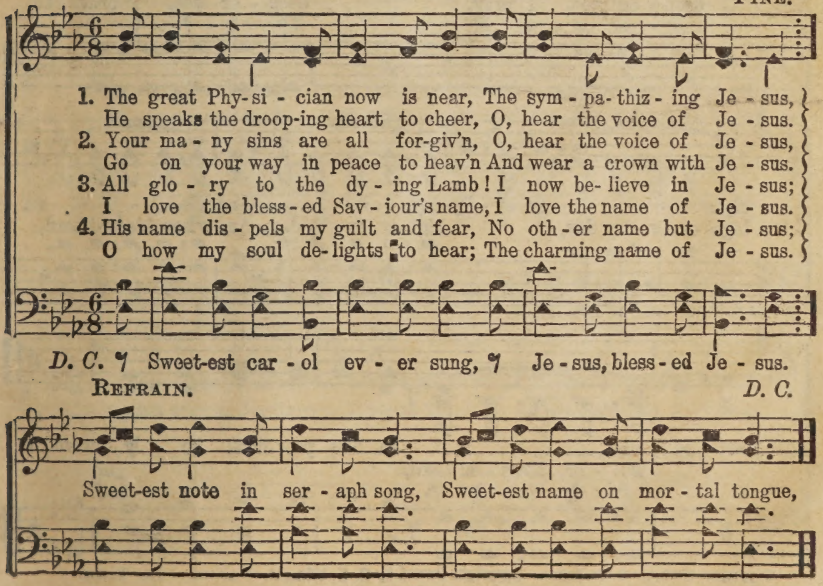
W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.


1
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [Omit. . .]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti-tion bear,
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness, En-gage the wait - ing [Omit. . .]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con - so-la-tion share,
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft-y height, I view my home and [Omit. .]
D. C.—And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet [Omit. . . .]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [Omit. . . .]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [Omit. . . .]
2
FINE.
D. C.
wish-es known; In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 166. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.

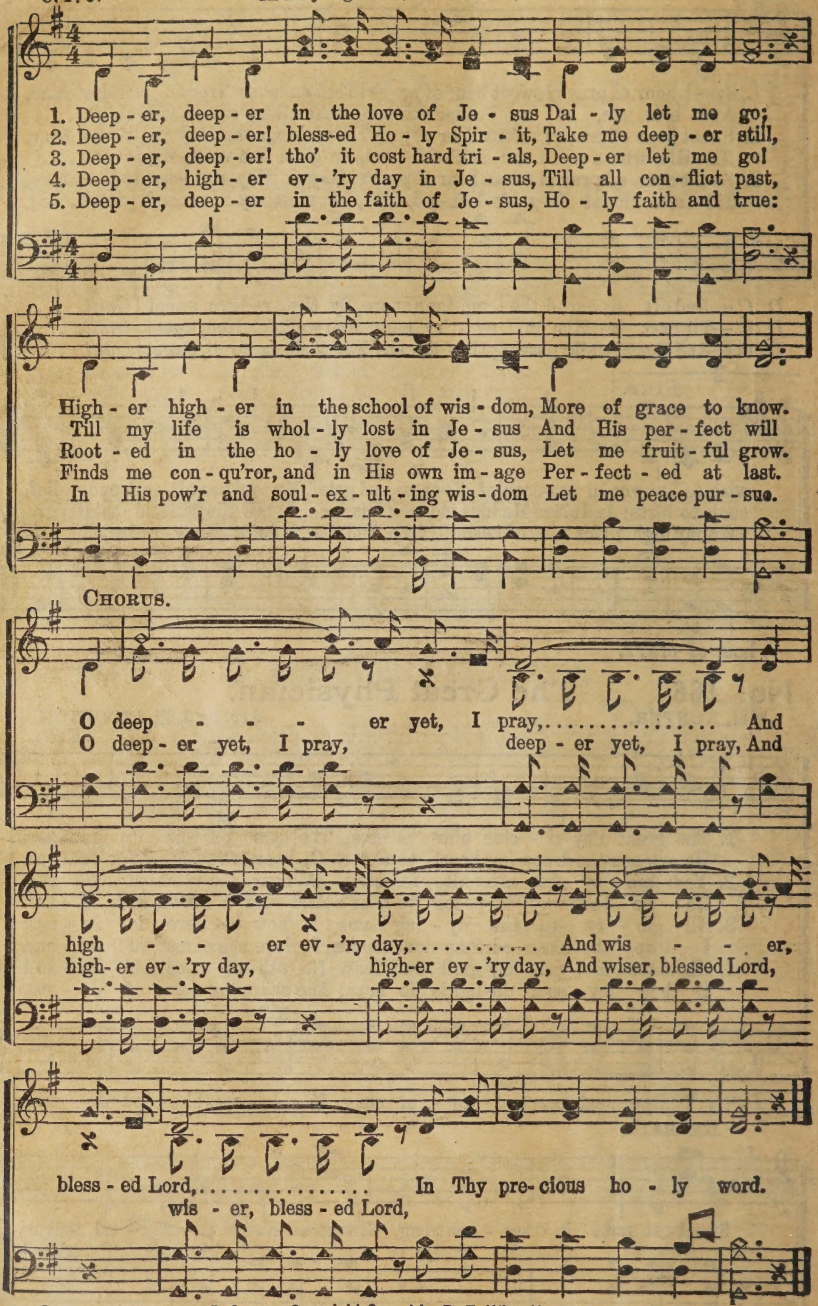
FINE.


1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je - sus,
Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
I love the bless-ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je - sus;
O how my soul de-lights to hear; The charming name of Je - sus.
D. C. 𝄋 Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, 𝄋 Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
D. C.
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

No. 167. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.


1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:
High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.
CHORUS.
O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And
high - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - er,
high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,
bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre - cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

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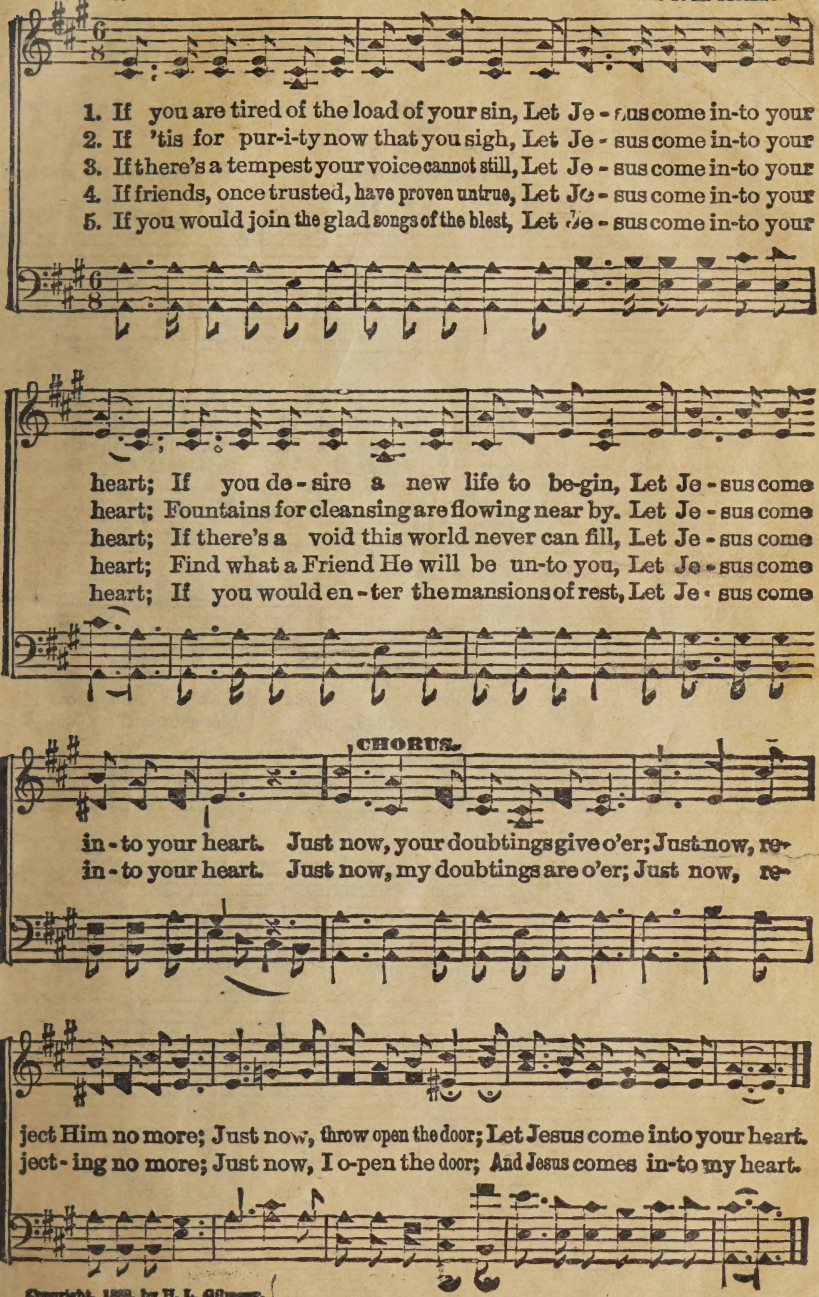
No. 168. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by. Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.
If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.
Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.
If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.
CHORUS.
Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-ject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.
Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-ject - ing no more; Just now, I o-pen the door; And Jesus comes in-to my heart.

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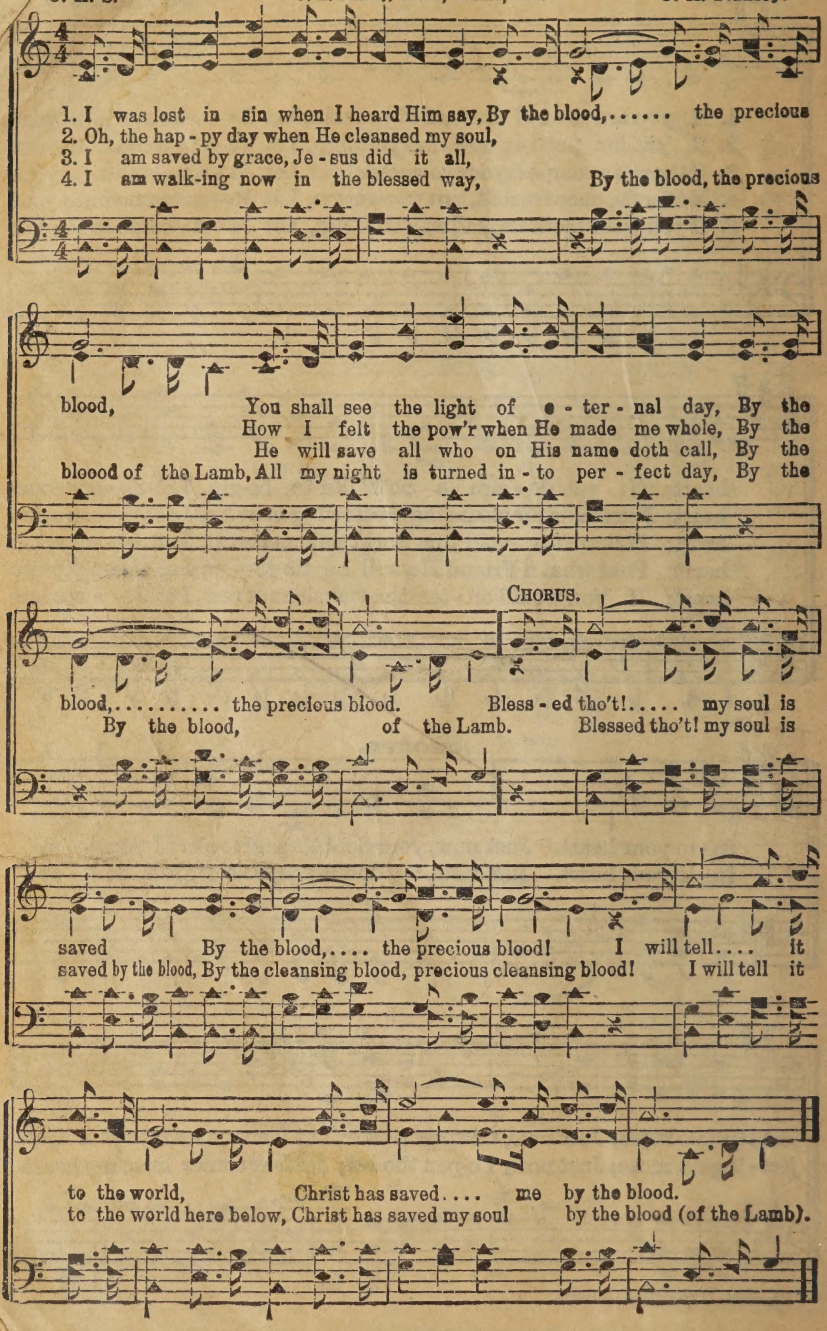
No. 169. Saved By the Blood.

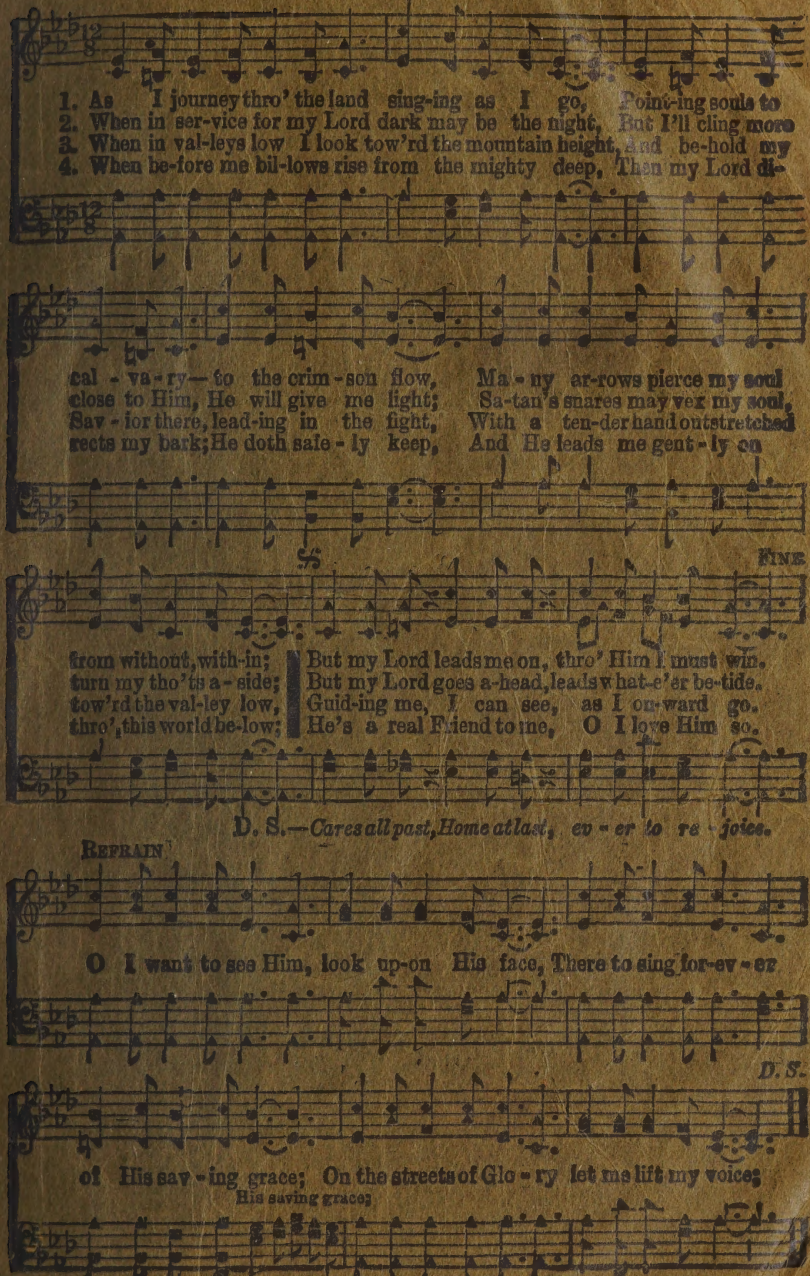
J. H. S. J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss. J. H. Stanley.


1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,..... the precious
2. Oh, the hap - py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je - sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the blessed way, By the blood, the precious
blood, You shall see the light of e - ter - nal day, By the
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole, By the
He will save all who on His name doth call, By the
bloood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in - to per - fect day, By the
CHORUS.
blood,..... the precious blood. Bless - ed tho't!..... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is
saved By the blood,.... the precious blood! I will tell.... it
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood! I will tell it
to the world, Christ has saved.... me by the blood.
to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

No. 170

O I Want to See Him,

R. H. C. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY R. H. CORNELIUS R. H. Cornelius


1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the mighty deep, Then my Lord di-
cal - va - ry— to the crim - son flow, Ma - ny ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on
FINE
from without, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val-ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro', this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.
D. S.—Cares all past, Home at last, ev - er to re - joice.
REFRAIN
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er
D. S.
of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;

"The Best Songs for the Best People"

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THE BOOKS THAT WIN WHEREVER THEY GO

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